

Home Town Hero, Bed Of Dreams

The first time i saw you i promised myself
that somehow i'd be close to you
even though we were only 15, i swore that you were 22
from the way that you dressed and you moved, i made us up in my head
and i gathered my pride and i walked to you and this is just what i said

[chorus:]
sit on this bed of dreams on my way home
hurdling you my design on my way home

four years later i woke up from my dream and realized that it may be true
the same brown eyes that i once painted in dreams were whispering
i love you

[chorus]
through the foreign fields
watch me fade away
in a lighter shade
here comes yesterday
we are everything
we are wide awake
how bout starting again

[chorus]