

Leo Sayer, Only Dreaming

oh when the night creeps up over the hillside oh it's so quiet up here you can hear your thoughts from
you're only dreaming you're only dreaming you're only dreaming you're only dreaming
there is no hooded killer no dracula no frankenstein oh well it's all psychological oh it's all in your mind
oh when a boy we'd visit a haunted house and there were demons inside of that there isn't a doubt
oh I see danger in living I'm on a runaway train without wheels now I'm crawling through a tunnel with