Sarina Paris, Dreamin of you

Seven in the morning,

In the middle of dreamin of you

(Get up, get up,

A new day is calling me.)

Seven thirty-five,

And your body is still next to mine.

(Don't stop, don't stop,

I don't want to wake up.)

Dreamin of you.

Seven in the morning,

In the middle of dreamin of you

(Get up, get up,

A new day is calling me.)

Seven thirty-five,

And your body is still next to mine.

(Don't stop, don't stop,

I don't want to wake up.)

Buzzing in my ear,

It's the alarm,

And it's oh so loud.

(Get up, get up,

À new day is calling.)

Never gonna make it,

To the bus on time,

It's too late.

(Too late, get up.

Don't stop.)

Dreamin of you.

(Get up, get up, Get up, get up,

Get up, get up)

Dreamin of you.

(Get up, get up, Get up, get up,

Get up, get up)

Dreamin of you.

Sitting here alone in a park,

And I'm dreamin of you.

(Get down, get down.

And my love is calling you.)

Underneath the sycamore tree,

And roses blooming.

(So right, so right.

Will you be here tonight?)

Rain is coming down,

But the thought of you brings a rainbow

(Come on, come on.

Shower me with your love.)

Thunder rolls above,

And it sounds like the beat of my heart.

(Thump thump, so good.

Don't stop.)

Dreamin of you.

(Get up, get up, Get up, get up,

Get up, get up)

Dreamin of you.

(Get up, get up, Get up, get up,

Get up, get up)

Seven in the morning,

As always you're on my mind.

(Get up, get up.

Another day is calling me.)

While everyone is chasing their dreams,