

West Indian Girl, Dream

I'm on a dock overlooking my mind
I hitch my boat and I drift off
Where fools whisper lies

Everything's a sign when dreams come alive

I'm not crazy at all, my friends they talk
I try to listen, but waves keep crashing
Against my mind to pull me where
The years are days and all those days
Are years I've lost
They've finally come to tell me
I'm alive in a boat to catch myself
Inside a dream

Everything's a sign when dreams come alive
Everything's a sign but still
You're asking why love is across
The frozen lake that always seems to break
When you walk to the other side

You are here now
We're not crazy at all
You are free now
We're not crazy at all
You are safe now
We're not crazy at all
You are