

Dreamer To A Dream

Brightwood

I've never been one for chase,
but for you I caved.
Memories that paint your face in shades of red and laughter.
I've been called a dreamer, desperate for sleep.
You have been that dream.
The kind I shut my eyes to keep.
I'm in love again, in the worst kind of way.
Oh my heart is racing,
my voice is shaking at the thought of you.
I didn't ask for this, I did not want it.
What do you suggest between head and heart when feeling is the
strongest.
I've been called a dreamer, desperate for sleep.
You have been that dream,
the kind that takes me in too deep.
And I'm in love again, in the worst kind of way.
Oh my heart is racing, my voice is shaking with the thought of
you.
You've always been the one.
I've never had the nerve to say it.
You're all I dream.
The moment I'm feeling courageous,
you always leave me tongue tied.
And now it's too late because you're far gone.
Wish I could say I tried.
And I'm in love again, in the worst kind of way.
Oh my heart is racing, my voice is shaking at the thought of yo
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