

Army Of Dreamers

Broder Daniel

Were not strange
Were just sleeping
We all just drift around
Were not trying
We are dreaming
We all blend in the crowd

Down my head turns
But in heart fire burns
Down my head it turns
In heart fire burns

Were the army of dreamers
Were the idle people
Were the ones
That make no sound
Waiting in the background

Oh, life goes on without us
People come and people go
Every suburb looks the same
Street by street house by house

Were the army of dreamers
Were the idle people
Were the ones that don't count
Waiting in the background
But we are mirrors to this world
We speak, if were heard
But we bleed, if were hurt
And we seethe, if were burned