

Dreaming

Dead by April

It's a new day
Something feels strange
I'm walking in the clouds
I'm almost touching the stars
Anything seems possible, imaginable

Am I dreaming?
All normal things start to change
Can feel no gravity
I step outside the atmosphere
Nothing seems impossible, unreachable

How strange it feels
Moving in slow motion
I guess I must be dreaming
Now, is this real
Or my imagination?
I guess I must be dreaming
I guess I must be dreaming

I take a leap
I should be scared, but I'm not
Traveling in the speed of light
Planets are flashing by
Like a shooting star I fly

How strange it feels
Moving in slow motion
I guess I must be dreaming
Now, is this real
Or my imagination?
I guess I must be dreaming
I guess I must be dreaming

This is just a dream
This is just a dream

How strange it feels
Moving in slow motion
I guess I must be dreaming
Now, is this real
Or my imagination?
I guess I must be dreaming
I guess I must be dreaming