

Dreamers Of The Dream

American Music Club

Always in a hurry, impatient to get away
Always think that things look a lot better
When they're seen from far away

But if you take me by the hand
I'll love you like the sea
I'll wash over every border
Drown every boundary
Why won't you let me in
'Cause I'd like to see
Who's been dreaming the dream of you

Can't you feel the pull of this season's weather
Drawing the world into its shell
Draws and draws like poison
And no one sweet enough to resist the smell

And I see all the secrets that you keep
Use them to build your high wall
Use them to drown in your sleep
Why can't I just come in
'Cause I'd like to see
I'd like to be the smallest part of the dream that's you

I know that I don't feel the seasons
And I know that I'm not really welcome
But I never got my invitation to join
The dreamers of the dream

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