You know sometimes, you have to make your visual, yeah, yeah

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie

If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes

And we would all come to lie

And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa

Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Check, would you believe me if I told you some people do anything to please me
From burning my all cd's as a free be
To shop and taking pictures with my fans in sainsburys
Like I wonder if this company still got my cv
Deep in, into my pocket no wonder I'm feeling jeans
But this pocket full of dreams, ain,t buying me what I need
They say I should have loved this paper cause it's only made from trees
But I need this lavish life from lv this isn't free, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie

If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes

And we would all come to lie

And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa

Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Yeah, see I was crying out for help but ain't nobody hear my screams But the Lord's the only person that see mee on my knees I don't wanna hear myself, turn me off don't turn me up And they kick you when you dancing now the trick is to stay up Plus as long as I'm alive, guess I'm running out of time Got my rolly hands in sweeping hand, tired of clockwise Some get left behind who don't move with the time Looking back, the only thing I wouldn't change was my mind, let's ride, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie
If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes
And we would all come to lie
And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Now the reason that you fell ain't because you never climbed
Now you're looking at your legs trying to work out where you stand
See my dream came to life and okays came to death
caught up to your imagination running faster than your legs
Now I feel I need to live before I end up lifeless
I'm trying to buy the time even though it's priceless
Dealing with the precious in the game
Like I know that it's my decade and it'll have to be my game, lets flight

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie If we all have dreams we'd be story eyes And we would all come to lie And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa Yeah I'd be telling you white lies, whoa,
The dark it comes to light yeah
And I'd be telling you white lies
The dark it comes to light yeah
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies
The dark it comes to light yeah.