

# Talking Dreams

Echosmith

This is a short race  
This is a short life  
Let's run, not walk  
Through this beautiful life  
This is a good day  
This is a good sign  
You've got green eyes  
And I've got sunrise

Oooh Oooh We're falling sideways  
Big lots, free ways  
Heartbeats through me  
Through this beautiful life

Oooh Oooh We're talking dreams maybe  
Let's run away to New York City  
We're talking dreams baby  
We'll cut the strings maybe  
Through rose colored lenses  
Trying not to forget it  
We're talking dreams maybe  
We're talking dreams baby

Yeah

We'll this is a short race  
This is a short race  
This is a short life  
Let's run, not walk  
Through this beautiful life  
This is a good day  
This is a good sign  
You've got green eyes  
And I've got sunrise

Oooh Oooh