

I leave the gate and close the door
And when it rains it really pours

I left her a memory
And a boatman's song
Of how it ended before it had begun
Took a bite from the apple
Glistening red lips
Moonlight was golden shining off her hip
She said don't look back
Just come on in
You've got to hold on never give in

We're all here
Trying to be
Someone we know that
We'll never see.
We are all lost
We're down on our knees
Making believe
These are our dreams

The shadows lean on the old town square
There's nothing left to keep me here
Where promises are made of air

When did you drink
Your freedom like wine
It's not as bitter
On the other side
We are all lost
We're down on our knees
Making believe
These are our dreams

How we really are
How we've always been
We're giving it all
But we're still caving in
So how do you dream
How do you think
Still giving it all
You'll give anything
There's nothing left to keep me here
Where promises are made of air