

Only Dreaming

Leo Sayer

Oh when the night creeps
Up over the hillside
Oh it's so quiet up here
You can hear your thoughts from the inside
Oh well it took me a while
To take in the atmosphere
Dark clouds of evil all around

You're only dreaming
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There is no hooded killer
No dracula
No frankenstein
Oh well it's all psychological
Oh it's all in your mind

Oh when a boy
We'd visit a haunted house
And there were demons inside
Of that there isn't a doubt
And I would hide behind my hand every night
With fear right there on my brow

Oh I see danger in living
I'm on a runaway train without wheels
Now I'm crawling through a tunnel
With bloodhounds at my heels
Everywhere I turn there are screams all around
Behind trees wolves howl