The Dreamer

Montrose

Alone at sea, close my eyes, I slip away, way up in the sky. And I play with the angels with my paper wings. Hook me a chain on the moon. I'll do anything, day or night, I'll tell you, I don't care Anytime, anyplace, go anywhere. Yeah, I'm a dreamer Lock me away, yes my body is yours But baby, you won't never keep me behind closed doors. And ya' may think I'm crazy, well, just maybe a touch. So you just use me, like we all need a crutch. And you've got yours, and I've got mine I step right behind the moon - suits me just fine. Paralized - I feel no pain Silver bullets numb my brain. I look at the future and what lies ahead The silver bullets have turned to lead. All the more I laugh, all the more I'm gonna cry. The more I live, the more I'm gonna die.