

April Dreams

Mourning September

These April dreams are spent on you.
Can't wait to fall asleep.
Can't wait to fall asleep tonight.
And I can smell the flowers in the air.
They seem so real, and it feels so right.
And I can feel the beauty in the air.
Would you believe we're almost there?
Will time stand still?
Will that moment last forever?
I'll take your hand in mine,
what we feel inside is reflected.
It's time to runaway.
Don't look back girl, not today.
Tomorrow might be too late.
We start our lives
together forever; we'll never walk away.
It's time to runaway.
I've been waiting for this moment.
It's time to runaway.