

Fantasy

Pretty Maids

I see the stars are falling down from the sky
In the summer heat
But I don't know the reason why
Maybe that's conceit
But I can hear the flowers grow
In the pouring rain
Don't ask me why 'cause I don't know
Am I going insane

Is this a dream or reality
I don't know what is going on now
Is this a nightmare please, please tell me
Where do I belong

Chorus:

Just a fantasy
Just a fantasy
Just a fantasy
Just a fantasy

Now I feel like a burning fire
Growing stronger and stronger
Telling people their desire
But they ain't got none any longer
I feel like sitting on a purple sky
Riding on the wind
Flying low and flying high
Again and again

Is this a dream or reality
I don't know what is going on now
Is this a nightmare please, please tell me
Where do I belong

Chorus