

## Simple Dreams

Puggy

Spoken softly  
As simple as a word could be  
Found its way to me  
Told me why you didn't want to leave  
So now you're told  
By someone who would care to disagree  
Your wish is the last thing you should leave

Simple dreams are wicked things  
When they all fall to the floor  
Don't you want them anymore  
As time goes he knows  
You won't get everything you ever  
Need so find out what your greed  
Can carry with you overseas  
But you wish is the last thing you should leave  
Simple dreams are wicked things  
When they all fall to the floor  
Don't you want them anymore