

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