

Just Like Dreamers

The Crookes

She kept summer days for drifting away...
... to a mind in disarray, the English sky's too Oxford grey.
Failing to see through God-awful views...
... she would burn like dreamers do.
It pays off for the lucky few.

I'm leaving, believe me.
I'm leaving, believe me now... our dreams sleep...

I'll keep summer days for drifting away...
... as my mind slips through the haze of tower blocks that mark
decay.
Days and dreams align, but now I'm blind.
And your words were so unkind.
Why would you say I've lost my mind?

I'm leaving, believe me.
I'm leaving, believe me now... our dreams sleep in the ground.

I'm leaving, believe me.
I'm leaving, believe me now... our dreams sleep...

Now these distant memories move slow. Burning like an effigy of
hope.
'Cos even though it chokes me to know I was always meant for Ch
asing After Ghosts,
One day I'll let...

This love is all, this love is all, this love is all
There's nothing more
This love is all, this love is all, this love is all
There's nothing more
This love is all... there's nothing more!

And it chokes me to know I was always meant for Chasing After G
hosts
And so, I'll leave you on your own
You're still dancing through my mind, despite how hard I try to
let this go
I can't let you...