

Dreaming In A

The Wildhearts

And now I'm fine, my mind is clear
And nothing bad can touch me here
It's all so right, it's all so beautiful
So maybe tomorrow when we're coming down for real

I'm feeling warm, I want to stay
I want to live my life this way
Protect me still, oh, as I slowly drift in fog
So maybe tomorrow when we're coming down for real

And I can be the child in me
To run with the wind, to dance with the light, to be forever free

I hear the crowd (I hear the crowd), I taste the air (I taste the air)
For just one night (for just one night), but I don't care (but I don't care)

I'm five miles...high

And here I'll climb forever at all
So maybe tomorrow when we're coming down for real
And leave it all...