

# Dreams

---

Musik & Text: IrishStew

Monday, it is 6:25, I woke up in the middle of a dream.

I hear singing birds outside in the trees, the sun is calling the day.

The radio plays a beautiful song, reminds me on times long ago.

My old cat is strolling along, teases me to give her some food.

Oh what a wonderful day, try to fall back into my dream.

Close my eyes and try to escape, in the land of wonders and glee.

I'm about to fading away, in the world where I just had been.

I don't want to face with the rest of the day, just hiding in dreams away.

From a distance the world seems so quiet, so peaceful and wonderful calm.

The heaven appears to be near, the sun is shining so warm.

A warm smell of flowers in the air, announcing the spring is to come.

I wish , I really wish I could stay, in my bed - the rest of my time.

Oh what a wonderful day, try to fall back into my dream.

Close my eyes and try to escape, in the land of wonders and glee.

I'm about to fading away, in the world where I just had been.

I don't want to face with the rest of the day, just hiding in dreams away.