

# Dreams

## Descendents

Why do I daydream?  
Why do I get my hopes up at all?  
I've been living this Walter Mitty life  
For too long

Somebody save me  
I'm a prisoner of my own fear  
Sometimes fantasy is the only  
Thought I can bear

My mind is a dream-filled balloon  
Dripping dreams into my shoes  
And I'm too afraid to move  
To face the real world

And when I fall, I fall down hard  
When will I ever learn?  
Don't take your dreams to heart  
You'll only wind up getting  
Burned

Maybe I'm lazy  
But circumstances always knock me down  
So I'll just lie here, never get up  
Off the ground

But maybe it's crazy  
To sit and think of all the things I wanna do  
What's the use in dreaming when dreams  
Never come true?

And when I fall, I fall down hard  
When will I ever learn?  
Don't take your dreams to heart  
You'll only wind up getting  
Burned

Why do I daydream?  
Why do I daydream?  
Why do I bother?  
Why?

Time to get up off your ass  
Pull your head out - take a chance  
Grab whatever you can grab  
'Cause there's no such thing..  
No such thing