

Neither awake or asleep
Dwell somewhere in between
Neither someone or something
Be it life alone
I walk it like a park
Half real, half fancy

A million tonight
A million to fight
A million to light
A million is right

Yonder wails on my sleeve
In the arms of make-believe
Sleep will set you free
In the arms of make-believe
In the arms that let me be

Abide by a dreamer's flight
Cheater misfit on high
Alone in the landscapes
Periwinkle skies
A worried pretender passes me by

A million tonight
A million to light
A million to fight