Stephen Bishop

A Simple task
Awaits tonight
I hold out my arms
And take to flight
Without a pause
I start to improvise

In dreams I fly
In dreams I fly

The sky is red
The colors fade
Above the crowd
I turn away
I take a chance
I will be criticized

In dreams I fly
In dreams I fly

Fixated eyes
Reptilian
The rock and sand
Bake in the sun
Too harsh this scene
I feel so paralyzed

In dreams I fly

I touch the moon
I tame the sun
I wrap it up
It comes undone
Might be obsession
But I have to try

In dreams I fly
In dreams I fly