

Daydreaming

Celeste

If I don't come too
Wake me up
Next winter
It's hard to move
The slumber is a fever
You know I'm dazed
I'm laying in these lazy fields
Making daisy chains
I feel
It's so surreal
I hope it's real

And now I've got this feeling
That I'm seasoned with
I've got a reason
Got a feeling I should let it in
So I'll breathe it in
I'm slipping in

Day dreaming (day, day dreaming, dreaming, day, day)
Day dreaming (day, day dreaming, dreaming, day, day)
Day dreaming (day, day dreaming, dreaming, day, day)

Another day
Another wage
Work again
I'll play away
I'm drifting not listening
I'll close my eyes
Use the sun as my spotlight
Feel the breeze upon my skin
As I see myself another

And now I've got this feeling
That I'm seasoned with
I've got a reason
Got a feeling I should let it in
So I'll breathe it in
I'm slipping

Day dreaming (day, day dreaming, dreaming, day, day)
Day dreaming (day, day dreaming, dreaming, day, day)
Day dreaming (day, day dreaming, dreaming, day, day)
Day dreaming (day, day dreaming, dreaming, day, day)

No need for steady feet
I see forever green
They say that it's naive
But it's what I'm doing
I can't help myself
I'm someone else
When I'm day dreaming

If I don't come too
Wake me up
Next winter
It's hard to move

The slumber it's a fever