

# 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)  
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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