You know sometimes, you have to make your visual, yeah, yeah

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie

If we all have dreams we'd be story...

And we would all come to lie

And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa

Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Check, would you believe me if I told you some people do anything to please me

From burning my all cd's as a free be
To shop and taking pictures with my fans in...

Like I wonder if this company still got my cv

Deep in, into my pocket no wonder I'm feeling jeans

But this pocket full of dreams,... me what I need

They say I should have loved this paper cause it's only made from trees

But I need this lavish life from lv this isn't free, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie

If we all have dreams we'd be story...

And we would all come to lie

And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa

Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Yeah, see I was crying out for help but ain't nobody hear my screams But the Lord's the only person that see mee on my knees I don't wanna hear myself, turn me off don't turn me up And they kick you when you dancing now the trick is to stay up Plus this... I'm alive, guess I'm running out of time Got my... hands in sweeping hand, tired of clockwise

Some get left behind who don't move with the time Looking back, the only thing I wouldn't change was my mind, let's ride, let's ride

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie
If we all have dreams we'd be story...
And we would all come to lie
And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies,

Now the reason that you fell ain't because you never climbed

Now you're looking at your legs trying to work out where you stand

See my dream came to life and... came to death

... your imagination running faster than your legs

Now I feel I need to live before I end up lifeless

I'm trying to buy the time even though it's priceless

Dealing with the precious in the game

Like I know that it's my decade and it'll have to be my... flight

If wishes were horses, then beggars would ride And they would all come to lie If we all have dreams we'd be story... And we would all come to lie And I'd be telling you white lies, whoa
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies, whoa,
The dark it comes to light yeah
And I'd be telling you white lies
The dark it comes to light yeah
Yeah I'd be telling you white lies
The dark it comes to light yeah