

Joy

Dreamer Boy

When I first met you
Thought I'd known you forever
We found joy in summer
I could flip through the pages
You had the red hair dye
And I counted your freckles
Look through the Boys Don't Cry book
Right next to the dresser
I'm pressing play on the movie
First scene looks amazing
I'm falling into your world
Gave me your invitation
Young kid needs some patience
An old soul needs connection
A tight grip is now loosened
Can't wait to see where it takes me, yeah

Dreamin' dreamin' like I always do
But this is different what I see with you
Kaleidoscopic colors coming in to frame my view
Lay in the green grass
The air smells like honey dew
The stars are calling us, and teasing you to make a move
Reach out your hand
If you're going there, I'm coming too
Space and time bent around us
And this is something new