

Talking Dreams

Echosmith

This is a short race
This is a short life
Let's run, not walk
Through this beautiful life
This is a good day
This is a good sign
You've got green eyes
And I've got sunrise

Oooh Oooh We're falling sideways
Big lots, free ways
Heartbeats through me
Through this beautiful life

Oooh Oooh We're talking dreams maybe
Let's run away to New York City
We're talking dreams baby
We'll cut the strings maybe
Through rose colored lenses
Trying not to forget it
We're talking dreams maybe
We're talking dreams baby

Yeah

We'll this is a short race
This is a short race
This is a short life
Let's run, not walk
Through this beautiful life
This is a good day
This is a good sign
You've got green eyes
And I've got sunrise

Oooh Oooh