

Walkin' Round Your Dreams

Emily Kinney

Said I've been walkin' round your dreams
We're two spies at a party
Two lovers with a mission
Wish I could see the same vision
Wish I could walk around your brain space
Wish you would come back over to my place

Mm mm mm mmmm
Mm mm mm mmmm

Said I've been walkin round your dreams
The magic spells must be working
I put the crystals in the backyard
Lit a candle and prayed hard
That I could live inside your brain space
That you would come back over to my place...

Mm mm mm mmmm
Mm mm mm mmmm

Sea of dreams, bits and pieces
But still it eases me to see your name
Last I heard, it was Nashville
You leave out details, but I still feel the same
And every word that you're sayin' to me
Is stickin' to me like the sunscreen
Soaked to the bone in the secrets I keep
I lay on the floor, I fall fast asleep
Ice-cold in the air conditioning

Mm mm mm mmmm
Mm mm mm mmmm

I think I saw you in my dreams
You washed your hands at the kitchen sink
You took your shoes off by the door
We both let our clothes fall to the floor
You left my whole body sore
When you comin' back for more
When you comin' back for more

Mm mm mm mmmm
Mm mm mm mmmm