

Dreamers

Flipsyde

Open locks
And things unknown
It's a long way home
But it's calling my name
Rusting bones
And guilty stones
And empty thrones
Are calling my name

Don't [?] and cry
Look up, look up young child, there's still time
Swimming in the sea, yeah, and drinking the wild air
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there

Autumn wind
It's spring again
Yeah, hello friend
It's calling my name
Full moonlights
And late night drives
And starry eyes
Are calling my name

Don't [?] and cry
Look up, look up young child, there's still time
Swimming in the sea, yeah, and drinking the wild air
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there

Don't [?] and cry
Look up, look up young child, there's still time
Swimming in the sea, yeah, and drinking the wild air
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there

And in the night when a spark has gone dark
And we can't remember why we have come so far
We dream, [?] hearts, souls broken, hands calloused
From failing to grip the golden chalice, we still dream
And choose to believe in what eyes can't see
But as long as minds can breathe and hearts can think, we dream
And silhouettes of silver linings
Don't need to hold it to know it exist
If I persist I will find it

Don't [?] and cry
Look up, look up young child, there's still time
Swimming in the sea, yeah, and drinking the wild air
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there
Whoa-oh-oh, we're all dreamers out there