

Dreaming Up Tomorrow

James

I can't believe this happening
I held it back and now it swings
Just lead me on
You know the way

I know the game
I know the pain
I've been dreaming of gold
I've been dreaming of fame
I've been dreaming of change

Dreaming up tomorrow
Dreaming up tomorrow
Tomorrow

I have no fear, I have no shame
But everyone is on the game
They talk of dreams, they walk in sleep
I'm half away but in too deep

I've been dreaming of fame
I've been dreaming of gold
I've been dreaming of change

Dreaming up tomorrow
Dreaming up tomorrow
Tomorrow

America is dreaming us
In a hostage's hands there'll be no fuss
A messy dream, a dream of youth
A dream of wealth, no room for truth

I can see all these preachers and they're standing on next to me
A hand in the hand and they're waving at me furiously
And I don't know why
No, I don't know why

I'm standing on the corner and this man is coming up to me
With Bible at his hand and he is bashing at me furiously
He has a soapbox on his head and says that god is dead to me
I don't know why No
I don't know why

I've been dreaming of fame
I've been dreaming of gold
I've been dreaming of change

Dreaming up tomorrow
Tomorrow