

Runaway Dream

John De Sohn

When I wake up, in the morning
I have feber
And the sun is going up beside me
I can feel her
I'm believe in
I'm almost freeze
So I hit the road
On my basket cage
When I found myself
That something is a friend of my
The heaven mean
She's the dream
I am almost freeze

O-on the edge
O-on the edge
O-on the edge
She's the runaway dream
O-on the edge
O-on the edge
O-on the edge
You're a runaway dream

So I lay me down
And I'm looking up
In the tall rise
I see many dreams
And I tell her
That inside me
I believe in
I'm almost freeze
So I hit the road
On my basket cage
When I found myself
That something is a friend of my
You've done it to me
And she's the dream
And I'm almost freeze

O-on the edge
O-on the edge
O-on the edge
She's the runaway dream
O-on the edge
O-on the edge
O-on the edge
You're a runaway dream

Runaway dreeeeeeeam...

It's a runaway dream

O-oooooooooh