

# Daydreamin'

**Mic Christopher**

just a little story of the times  
A hobo goin' looking for his life  
And knowing almost every night  
He'll never find one  
'Cause he's making the same old mistake  
And looking while he's not awake  
Searching the lines with the mind  
That's he's out of

And see the groom that just got told  
That he's been left out in the cold  
'Cause she said she had seeds to sow  
Said she needs some time to grow

Goin'  
Soul-searching  
Cause it's our time  
And we'll use it any way we want to  
Why should we wait  
For things we want in life  
When we can just go out and find them  
And stop dreaming our lives away

Just a little story of the times  
People on a mission or a climb  
Looking around and taking in what is out there  
It might come to them in a wave or a splash  
But just a little something makes them act  
So they stop, to realise what they've been missing

See the man as he dies in bed  
Starts to thinking he's never lived