

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