

# Distant Dreams

Nitin Sawhney

This city  
Everywhere I go  
I see faces I know  
All in their different zones

As we're flying  
Through this world underground  
And my eyes are wide shut  
I'm not hearing a sound

Time standing still  
Surrounded by sad hearts unfulfilled  
Empty places for the disenchanted  
Pass and fade away

Distant dreams  
Where I go  
Distant dreams  
When I'm low  
As they echo in my head

Distant dreams  
How they flow  
Distant dreams  
Moving slow  
As I'm falling out of time  
I still have distant dreams here in my mind

Faces distorted by pressure  
Everyone forced together  
Spilling out through the doors

No more spaces  
It's a dog-eat-dog world  
And a mad free-for-all  
Maybe room for one more

Time standing still  
Surrounded by sad hearts unfulfilled  
Empty places for the disenchanted  
Pass and fade away

Distant dreams  
Where I go  
Distant dreams  
When I'm low  
As they echo in my head

Distant dreams  
How they flow  
Distant dreams  
Moving slow  
As I'm falling out of time  
I still have distant dreams here in my mind

Distant dreams  
Where I go

Distant dreams  
When I'm low  
As they echo - echo - in my head

Distant dreams  
How they flow  
Distant dreams  
Moving slow  
As heartbreak surrounds me  
And heartache has found me

Distant dreams  
Where I go  
Distant dreams  
When I'm low  
As they echo in my head

Distant dreams  
How they flow  
Distant dreams  
Moving slow  
As I'm falling out of time  
I still have distant dreams here in my mind