

# Fantasy

## Pretty Maids

I see the stars are falling down from the sky  
In the summer heat  
But I don't know the reason why  
Maybe that's conceit  
But I can hear the flowers grow  
In the pouring rain  
Don't ask me why 'cause I don't know  
Am I going insane

Is this a dream or reality  
I don't know what is going on now  
Is this a nightmare please, please tell me  
Where do I belong

Chorus:

Just a fantasy  
Just a fantasy  
Just a fantasy  
Just a fantasy

Now I feel like a burning fire  
Growing stronger and stronger  
Telling people their desire  
But they ain't got none any longer  
I feel like sitting on a purple sky  
Riding on the wind  
Flying low and flying high  
Again and again

Is this a dream or reality  
I don't know what is going on now  
Is this a nightmare please, please tell me  
Where do I belong

Chorus