

Dreamers

The Courteeners

The charts are full of cartoons and lawyers,
Having a gap year before choosing employers.
What about my life?
Who is singing about that?
They're all very vacuous,
And oh so pretty to look at.

Dreamers, writers,
Risk takers and fighters.

Dreamers, writers,
Come on and unite us.

He's up early, see's the sunrise,
Works late and makes last orders,
Big burly heartbeat,
Working for his daughters.
Kindling in the fire,
As he fumbles for his cane,
As if on a rippling high-wire,
He struggles and he sways.
Dreamers, writers,
Risk takers and fighters.

Dreamers, writers,
Come on and unite us.
What are we waiting for,
Are you gonna let them win?
What are we waiting for,
Are you ready to begin?

Begin with me.
Cocker spaniel lays spark out,
Tired from chasing his owner,
Who's chasing his dreams,
As they unravel ream by ream.
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