The first time i saw you i promised myself that somehow i'd be close to you even though we were only 15, i swore that you were 22 from the way that you dressed and you moved, i made us up in my head and i gathered my pride and i walked to you and this is just wh at i said

[chorus:]
sit on this bed of dreams on my way home
hurdling you my design on my way home

four years later i woke up from my dream and realized that it m ay be true the same brown eyes that i once painted in dreams were whispering i love you

[chorus]

through the foreign fields watch me fade away in a lighter shade here comes yesterday we are everything we are wide awake how bout starting again

[chorus]