

Daydreamer

Roo Panes

Pay attention boy, stop looking out the window.

Well sorry sir, but I've learnt more of love by wondering where
the wind blows.

Truth be told,

I wonder where I'd be if it hadn't been for daydreams.
For the river flowing free out beyond the mainstream.

Well on the 15th floor I bet you're wondering where the time goes.

And beyond the flashing lights - it feels strange to think the
grass grows slow.

Do you wonder where you'd be if you'd ever dared a daydream?
There's a river flowing free just beyond the Main Street.

All the birds you never heard,
All the words you'd say to her.

Do you wonder where you'd be if you'd ever dared a daydream?
Oh I wonder where I'd be if it hadn't been for daydreams