

## Dreaming In A

The Wildhearts

And now I'm fine, my mind is clear  
And nothing bad can touch me here  
It's all so right, it's all so beautiful  
So maybe tomorrow when we're coming down for real

I'm feeling warm, I want to stay  
I want to live my life this way  
Protect me still, oh, as I slowly drift in fog  
So maybe tomorrow when we're coming down for real

And I can be the child in me  
To run with the wind, to dance with the light, to be forever free

I hear the crowd (I hear the crowd), I taste the air (I taste the air)  
For just one night (for just one night), but I don't care (but I don't care)

I'm five miles...high

And here I'll climb forever at all  
So maybe tomorrow when we're coming down for real  
And leave it all...