



Hello Dreamer

Little flame, just let go.
Let it fly,
Out of the window tonight.
Up on the sky ladder, behind the moon shadow
Leave your old shoes behind you.

You can be a dreamer, weaving silver threads.
Cooking up the future
While ordinary people are in bed.
yeah, yeah, yeah

Crimson bird, paper sky
Follow her,
She's waiting for you tonight.
Beyond the blue door, it could be you or
That someone you're wishing you could be.

You can be a dreamer, weaving silver threads
Cooking up the future
While ordinary people are in bed.
yeah

We'll never say goodbye.
If you believe
In what you're feeling,
Then close your pretty eyes.

We'll be there, we'll be there
Close your pretty eyes
We'll be there, we'll be there

Close your pretty eyes
la la la la la
Close your pretty eyes
Ha la la la ladda ladda
Close your pretty eyes