

## **Packed To The Rafters Movie**

### **"Neopolitan Dreams"**

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You go on I'll be okay  
I can dream the rest away  
Its just a little touch of fate, it will be okay  
It sure takes its precious time, but it's got rights and so  
have I.

I turn my head up to the sky  
I focus one thought at a time  
I do not let the little thieves under my tightly buttoned  
sleeves  
You couldnt be alone, the time I feel like I am walking  
blind  
I have no where I'll have time.

There are no legible signs  
There are no legible signs.

I like the way that you talk  
I like the way that you walk  
Its hard to recreate such an individual gait.

You wait your turn in the queue,  
You say your sorry's and thankyou's  
I dont think you're ever  
A hundred percent in the room.

You're not in the room  
You're not in the room.

Deepest of the dark nights  
Here lies, the highest of highs  
Neopolitan Dreams, stretching out to the sea.

You wait your turn in the queue,  
You say your sorry's and thankyou's  
I dont think youre ever  
A hundred percent in the room.

Youre not in the room  
Youre not in the room.

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