

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

"Dreams"

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Oh I, I believe in magic and I believe in dreams
Until I heard the thunder rumble
I saw the mountains crumble
Then came the circus so I followed it's parade
With all the fancy lion-tamers, high-wire fiery flamers
Ravers of every kind
I saw those high-stepping sexy witches
Sons of satin, son-of-bitches
All were there, in my dreams
All in my dreams

Sodom & Gomorrah I see you're back in town
And though you build a wall around you
The multitude still found you
Just like the circus to start with a parade
Oh but a parade of the fancy lion-tamers, high-wire
fiery flamers
Ravers of every kind
With all those high-stepping sexy witches
Sons of satin, son-of-bitches
All were there, in my dreams
All in my dreams

I can see the whole world is just a circus
And I can tell that the circus
Why it's just hell
And then I heard a drummer rolling
I found my seat's been stolen
Then a spotlight hit me going wild in centre ring
For all you fancy lion-tamers, high-wire fiery flamers
Ravers of every kind
For all you high-stepping sexy witches
Sons of satin, son-of-bitches
All were there, in my dreams
All in my dreams
My dreams ooh my dreams

Said I, I believe in magic and I believe in dreams
I said I, I believe in magic and I, I believe in dreams
I believe in dreams
I said I, I believe in magic and I, I believe in dreams

Oh I believe in dreams
And magic, magical dreams
The better to sing that I believe in dreams
Magical dreams
I believe in dreams

Well I, I believe in magic and I still believe in dreams

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