

Home Town Hero "Bed Of Dreams"

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The first time I saw you, I promised myself
That somehow I'd be close to you
Even though we were only 15, I swore that you were 22
From the way that you dressed and you moved, I made
us up in my head
And I gathered my pride and I walked to you and this is
just what I said

Sit on this bed of dreams, on my way home
Hurdling you my design, on my way home

Four years later, I woke up from my dream and
realized that it may be true
The same brown eyes that I once painted in dreams
were whispering
I love you

Sit on this bed of dreams, on my way home
Hurdling you my design, on my way home

Through the foreign fields
Watch me fade away
In a lighter shade
Here comes yesterday
We are everything
We are wide awake
How bout starting again

Sit on this bed of dreams, on my way home
Hurdling you my design, on my way home

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