

Jamelia

"Dream Up Tomorrow"

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I can't believe this happening.

I held it back and now it swings.

Just lead me on.

You know the way.

I know the game

I know the pain

I've been dreaming of gold

I've been dreaming of fame

I've been dreaming of change

Dreaming up tomorrow

Dreaming up tomorrow

Tomorrow.

I have no fear, I have no shame,

But everyone is on the game.

They talk of dreams, they walk in sleep

I'm half away but in too deep

I've been dreaming of fame

I've been dreaming of gold

I've been dreaming of change

Dreaming up tomorrow

Dreaming up tomorrow

Tomorrow.

America is dreaming us.

In a hostage's hands there'll be no fuss.

A messy dream, a dream of youth,

A dream of wealth, no room for truth.

I can see all these preachers and they're standing on
next to me.

A hand in the hand and they're waving at me furiously

And I don't know why

No, I don't know why.

I'm standing on the corner and this man is coming up
to me

With Bible at his hand and he is bashing at me
furiously.

He has a soapbox on his head and says that god is
dead to me

I don't know why No,

I don't know why.

I've been dreaming of fame

I've been dreaming of gold

I've been dreaming of change

Dreaming up tomorrow

Tomorrow.

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