

James

"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 awake 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
Dreaming up tomorrow
Dreaming up tomorrow, tomorrow

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