

Len

"Neopolitan Dreams"

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You'll go n I'll be okay,
I can dream the rest away
It's just a little touch of fate, it will be okay
It sure takes it's 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 couldn't be alone, the time I feel like I am walking
blind
I have no where I'll have time

There are no legible signs [x2]

I like the way that you talk,
I like the way that you walk.
It's hard to recreate such an individual game

You wait you turn in the queue,
You say your sorries and thank you's
I don't think you're ever
A hundred percent in the room
You're not in the room [x2]

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

You wait you turn in the queue,
You say your sorries and thank yous
I don't think you're ever
A hundred percent in the room
You're not in the room [x2]

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