

## Lena

# "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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