

## **Portugal. The Man "Sit Back And Dream"**

Visit "[Sit Back And Dream](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I hear them calling me back to the ground,  
Back where I belong  
I take my time with summers slowed  
Share me with the bread and blood digging deeper  
Than the world that I belong  
Lazing back down these rickety roads

Just Take me back to warmer times  
Where I know everybody needs me

I see them falling in, all the places placed in the place  
they should  
But my bellies burden bellows like a bucket full of bees  
Just be where you are, coming down in tens falling back  
to the one  
Sixes from the sevens come on back to the tens

Just limit lies to one per line and share them with all  
those who listen  
Please take me back to warmer times where I know  
everybody needs me  
Just Take me back to warmer times where I know  
everybody needs me

Oh, I sit back and dream  
Oh, I sit back and be  
Oh, I sit back and see  
Oh, I sit back in need

Visit [Portugal. The Man](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.