

## Mystery Jets

# "Dreaming Of Another World"

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It's the cheek of the ice to live or to die  
riddle without a clue  
i spend my days in a dreamy haze  
thinking of what to do

When the sun comes down night  
is all around  
i shed my skin chain it on your ground  
go to a place where the people  
make a crowd  
Find your pace and do what's  
not allowed

Dreaming of another world (x 3)  
Dreaming of another you  
Always seem to talk all thought the night  
and you  
always seem to make it home alright

It's a story tale when a dream turn still  
i need a bowl from the blue  
i once loved before does it matter anymore  
cause now it might be you

When the sun comes up  
burning out the night  
we stretch our limbs  
and walk into the light  
there's nothing left to say  
sleep as the dead  
It's time to live out  
The dream inside your head

Dreaming of another world (x 3)  
Dreaming of another you  
Always seem to talk all thought the night  
and you  
always seem to make it home alright

Just try  
try to spread the sky  
Only once, once before you die

do something that will make  
your mother cry  
The dream, dreaming of another world...  
Dreaming of another world (x 3)  
Dreaming of another you  
Always seem to talk all trough the night  
and you  
always seem to make it home alright

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