Aurora, Daydreamer

White, silicon eyes, watching storms, sitting quiet

Reading books in the heat of city lights

Bored, everyone's bored

When I'm restless, put me under the night life stars

And I will feel grounded

I know I'm just a girl

But can I change lives?

If I am nothing, if I am trying, I think I can

I step on broken glass, and dream of soft clouds

When feelings are heavy they become all we are

And we become night time dreamers

And street walkers, small talkers

When we should be daydreamers

And moonwalkers and dream talkers

And we become night time dreamers

Street walkers, small talkers

When we should be daydreamers

And moonwalkers and dream talkers

In real life

The quiet lust belongs to all of us

And drives us closer into the madness

Of the world, of a girl

(And it suits me just fine)

'Cause everyone dies, and nobody loves

And somebody dies right now

I hear the quiet, sweet music that no one sings

And we become night time dreamers

Street walkers and small talkers

When we should be daydreamers

And moonwalkers and dream talkers

And we become night time dreamers

Street walkers, small talkers

When we should be daydreamers

And moonwalkers and dream talkers

In real life

All I ever know is what I dream about when I'm sober

Never turn away from love

Before the love, you have me sober

All I ever know is what I dream about when I'm sober

Never turn away from love

Before the love, you have me sober

Nothing can die while we are here

Then we become night time dreamers

Street walkers and small talkers

When we should be daydreamers

And moonwalkers and dream talkers

And we become night time dreamers

Street walkers, small talkers

When we should be daydreamers

(Nothing can die while we are here)

When we should be daydreamers

(Nothing can die while, nothing can die)

Daydreamers