

Kim Wilde, Dream Sequence

Written by Ricky & Marty Wilde
Shadows across the floor
Memories fading in
Voices are far away
Now it can all begin
"New York are on the 'phone
They want you here today"
"Was it a fashion show ?"
"Sorry they wouldn't say"
There's a world full of dreams
Lying on a pillow
There's a world no-one knows
Wrapped up in her mind
(It's all imagination)
Now she is back in school
(It's the revolution)
Staring at broken glass
(Do what we want you to)
Flicking the flies away
(Total autonomy)
Watching the trains go past
Fighting the Indian war
Cochise is closing in
Now she can touch his face !
Riding so close to him
There's a world full of dreams
Lying on a pillow
There's a world no-one's seen
Living in her mind
Sailing across a sea
Images on a screen
Watching the boats go by
Red merging into green
Roxanne don't run away
(You've been naughty girl)
I told you not to go
(Stay in the garden)
Why do you run away ?
Mommy will sorry so