They say times are hard for dreamers, but they are

not hard for me. I’ve saved up every thing I know to take that step beyond

© 2015 WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP), ANTLER CANE MUSIC (ASCAP) and YES NO STAY GO MUSIC (ASCAP)
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved   Used by Permission
the lawn, keep walking 'til I see the station, and then

Inside the train,

see it go.

out through the glass, my finger tracing

all of these towns I've never heard of racing

2
Off the train in Paris, half a mile from Sacré Coeur, the city’s waking up for me. A sign says an apartment’s vacant on the second floor and suddenly_
I hold a key.

I turn a lock, the rooms appear,

and all it takes is one more step and

then I'm here: just me behind my door.
It isn't what I have, it's only what I have in store that matters now,
the past can only fade.
And everything I'll ever need is here,
this is how my world gets made.

They say times are hard for dreamers,- and who knows-

may be they are, people seem stuck or lost at sea.

And I might be a dreamer, but it's
got ten me this far, and that is far enough for me.

Look out my window, there's a view of other windows.

My own museum full of paintings.
I look through. Where ev'ry thing is clear.

It isn't where I am, it's only where I go from here that matters now,

and I am not afraid.
As ev'ry thing I'll ever need appears,
this is how my world gets made.