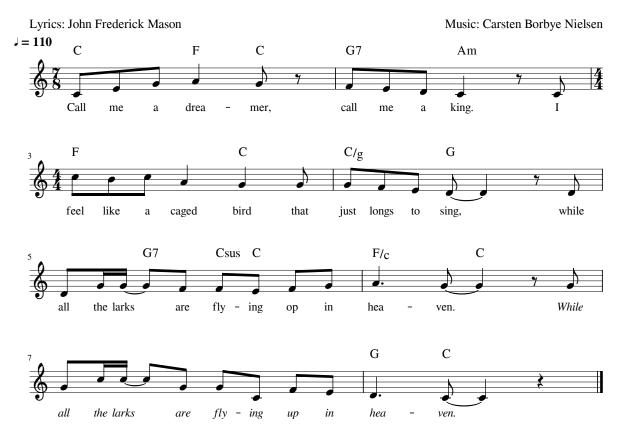
Call Me A Dreamer



CALL ME A DREAMER

Call me a dreamer, call me a king. I feel like a caged bird that just longs to sing, while all the larks are flying up in heaven. While all the larks are flying up in heaven.

Call me a dreamer, call me a fool. I hide like a salmon so deep in the pool. I know the nets are waiting in the shallows. *I know the nets are waiting in the shallows*.

Call me a dreamer, call me a child. The beat of my freedom's the call of the wild, while all the while the key's between my fingers. While all the while the key's between my fingers.

Call me a dreamer, call me a star. I spin in my brightness, I shoot from afar. The night around is cold and oh! so lonely. *The night around is cold and oh! so lonely.*

Call me a dreamer, call me a clone. My face is a mirror that talks on its own, but in my head my tongue is all on fire. *but in my head my tongue is all on fire*.

Call me a dreamer, call me a sham – just like any other, don't know what I am. But I just keep on being, keep on dreaming. *But I just keep on being, keep on dreaming.*