

## Only In Dreams

I am from the top of a hill  
where dreams either shine or die,  
In the summer, I am king  
In the winter, I am prince

I am from self-absorbed lonely places  
Where dreams take hold of me.  
Yet I feel happy,  
But angry too.

I am from a group of people who are one thing to people.  
Where dreams take hold of us.  
We want to do it our way  
Just like anyone.

I am proud in every way to be born here,  
In any other country, I am a joke.  
But here I am a king.  
I am living the dream.