

# Just A Dreamer

(Music: Sebastian Leitner  
Words: Gerd Hoch)

I'm walking down the street this morning and as it seems  
to me the world had turned to stone.

I'm waiting for a new day's dawning but I hope that all  
those thought clouds soon will have been blown over.

But can't you hear the flowers moaning? They're telling  
you those silly things you always should have known.  
But can't you hear somebody calling from right out of  
nowhere...maybe it's your own.

Loneliness is all around me - sadness everywhere.  
There ain't no breathe in the air – that's enough to  
drive me mad.

Emptiness is deep inside me – it's filling me up  
And there's nobody who takes care about it.

Awaken to our nightmare, that's our world today.  
There's so much hate and coldness, there's nothing  
left to say.

That's why I'm just a dreamer but dreams are hard  
to find; I'll never find true reality...not even in  
my own mind.

But it may seem that I'm looking for gold in the sky.  
Someone tried to hide it from my tearing eyes.  
But I can't do that...sometimes I'm flying much too high.  
So it may seem that I'm a dreamer till the day I die...

Till the day I die.

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