

Dreamer In Disguise

From Carrie

Tommy:

An eagle's just another bird
until he can spread his wings
a river is just a sheet of ice
till winter turns to spring

and though the clouds may block the sun
don't mean that it's left the sky
just when you think you've seen it all
there's more than meets the eye

like things I dream and things I feel
there's more to me than I reveal
and cause I shine in quiet ways
I'm someone you don't recognize
I'm a diamond in the rough
a dreamer in disguise

An eagle's just another bird
until he can spread his wings