

Dream Song

Scott Matthews

I wander hopelessly, trying to think about me
But I'm trying to forget the things that dwell on me
Sitting on a horse to the wind and sit in my comfortable tree
Mesmerized by the beautiful sky, sit thinking where I wanna be

I'm gonna sleep with the peaceful moon again
Until the sun bleeds through my eyes
I'm gonna wait until the morning comes
To wipe the sleep out from eyes, yeah

And not a soul to be heard a sound so sweet
The pin hit the ground, I feel the [Incomprehensible] my feet
Catch a falling leaf from its journey to the ground
I think I found my saving grace, dead silence all around

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Until the sun bleeds through my eyes
I'm gonna wait until the morning comes
To wipe the sleep out from eyes

I sit and dream, I lie and wait
I see how long it takes to the level might fade
I grab all the that you can hold and just follow the tree home
They're saying that I'm picking up fares, my dreams will purvey
on

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