

In Dreams

Ben Howard

Always a riddle in the world,
She said
Always a riddle inside my head
Always a thing of wonder
The way we come to be

Oh it's a big old place for me
Yeah it's a big old world indeed
Everyone is killing me
And everything conspires

In dreams I have watched it spin
Seen the violent crack of our tongues,
Where all light comes in

In dreams I have lain in sin
Just to be the cracked
And the cared for

How can I ask?
Ask for more

Always a riddle in the world,
She said
Always a riddle inside my head
Always a thing of wonder
The way we come to be

Oh it's a big old place for me
Yeah it's a big old world indeed
Kicking my heels and wondering
How I've been here so long?

Oh in dreams I have watched it spin
Seen the violent crack of our tongues
Where all light comes in

In dreams I saw Aesop's