

## Ah Yeah

Buck-O-Nine

all of our lives and  
all our dreams  
seems to come  
apart at the seams  
but in the night  
we dream of better  
things to come

there's gotta be  
a better way  
we tend to fantasize  
even though reality  
will open our eyes

why do we push our dreams aside  
we must open our hearts  
and then our minds  
if it was all left to me  
then we would all live in a dream

but when we try to find another reason  
all we find is displeas'in  
it's a wonder we don't lose  
all hope and faith  
and if we could dream all day  
we'd pray for things to go our way  
and all our lives would see a happy day