

Feed My Dreams

Coal Chamber

Time is a canvas and I will paint it.
and with you I bestow what I have it.
And you are my colors and you are my colors.
And you are my paint to make my life.
Feed my dreams some more.
Come feed my dreams.
You are the clay that molds my life and
I spin you around and you see it through
You are the one that I mold into and I mold into and you're ever
ything
Feed my dreams some more.
Come feed my dreams
You cant life before I you shunned
Wild and you lied I am whole again inside you
Feed my dreams some more.
Come feed my dreams
You are the fabric that moves my life and
the wool that keeps me together inside and
you sitch me cause you you walk me through and
I am yours and there nothing before you
Feed my dreams some more.
Come feed my dreams.
Feed my dreams some more
So much inside you.
I cant tell inside you inside you.
Im glad
There's so much inside you.
Inside you inside you
I'm not asleep