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 andI 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