

# Night At Lake Unknown

Conor Oberst

It don't take much imagination  
To see the picture frame  
I don't need a concentration  
To know when I'm in pain  
When I lost myself I lost you by extension  
I don't know who would stand to gain

These silly dreams aren't worth a mention  
But they keep collecting in my brain  
When on the hunt for fame and fortune  
Picked up the trail just fine  
Everywhere I go the doors fly open  
But I run out once outside  
When I break my heart I know that yours gets broken  
I just wish that kept me in line  
But I can't live outside the moment  
And it just keeps leaving me behind  
It just keeps leaving me behind

When I can't sleep my mind is a circle  
I watched the ceiling fan  
I closed my eyes and I feel the wind blow  
My bed it turns into a raft  
I drift away it's night at lake unknown I'm floating  
I see it all for what it is  
Most anything can be forgiven  
With what is left we'll have to live  
With what is left we'll have to live