Dreams of Our Fathers

Dave Matthews Band

Oh, I'm choking, I'm choking On the smoke from this burning house I claw and I scrape But I can't seem to get out But who then, who is this That's scratching from the ground Oh, it's my world too But who's gold is this I'm digging out?

Where we go, when we go When we're dead Is the verdict still out? Do we get into line To line up with those long dead now? With the muffled tears of sorrow Bones underground Is this time our time? Yes, it is Without of with this shadow of doubt.

I don't want to wake up Lost in the dreams of our fathers. Oh, it's such a waste, child To live and die for the dreams of our fathers Though I must confess, yes My view is a wonder about this This love I possess, love It must be the dreams of our fathers.

I want to go, I want to run We turn, so sure someone's looking down It's haunting me, haunting me Leaves us here to get out Though I don't believe, I don't believe This flavor in my mouth Is from my tongue alone So bitter, I want to spit it out.

I repeat these words They come out Under the blue light in the sky My empty pages are filling up With these wicked lies But I hear deep in myself An echo, an echo Of empty, empty emptiness Comes up and swells inside.

I don't want to wake up Lost in the dreams of our fathers Oh, its such a waste, child To live and die for the dreams of our fathers Though I must confess, yes My view is a wonder about this This love I possess, love It must be the dreams of our fathers Rain on my head Rain on my head Rain on me And then give me air Rain on my love Again and again Why can't I dream you away from me?

Look here, look here Bloated, floating Go belly down Belly up in the water But who is this here that's drowned? We followed a drunken man He got us all spinning round But it's like he swallowed himself And didn't leave us a way out

I don't want to wake up Lost in the Dreams of our Fathers Oh, it's such a shame, child To live and die for the Dreams of our Fathers Though I must confess, yes My view is a wonder about this This love I possess, love It must be the Dreams of our Fathers

This love I possess, love It must be the Dreams of our Fathers This love I possess, love It must be the Dreams of our Fathers This love I possess, love It must be the love of our fathers

The dreams The dreams The dreams This love I possess love