

Broken Dreams

Downstait

What's that metronome I hear, perhaps the end is drawing near
You never hear the shot that takes you down
Now your dream's a memory, and seems more true from far away
Just like smoke that fades and makes no sound
Out of time, so say goodbye
What was yours, now is mine

I dream broken dreams, I make them come true
I make them for you
I make them for you

Almost to the mountain top, you slip and fall just like a stone
Rolling ever faster to this nightmare you have sown
You had it all right in your grasp, but in a breath your minute passed
Now, at last, the end has come, you are all alone
Out of time, so say goodbye

What was yours, now is mine
I dream broken dreams, I make them come true
I make them for you
I make them for you

All your dreams are just illusion
Based on nothing and confusion
Don't you look behind the curtain
No more time, the end is certain

Holding out for something you had dreamt about for years and years
Each day thinking tomorrow was the one
A train somewhere is off its tracks, its whistle blows, it wants life back
And echoes through a night of setting suns
Out of time, so say goodbye
The dream was yours, but now is mine
I dream broken dreams, I make them come true
I make them for you
I make them for you