

I'm Sorry (Wake The Musical Baby)

Dwele

Within a dream; I try to catch myself; and awaken myself
Before I dream of something else;
(and have the greatest song ever wrote) (oooh)
And with a hazy eye; I build myself upright; grab for my pen and
screw; to bear my soul and I hope; the hand can translate my
flow; (hmmm)
For overzealous pen it seems; it has a dream of being; the ink
of man's soul;
The greatest pen this hand will ever hold; sometimes in the journey
though, the mind to pen seems so cold;
the translation is hard to hold; and we ain't even got to the studio;
and now she waits to distract my motivated stroll;
Come back to bed; is the song she sings; she hates when I wake
her from her lucid dream; but she don't know what this song could
mean; (oh I)
Why can't it wait; wait til the sun's a little bit higher; she
still burns from last night's fire; and she wants me to douse the
flame; but wait,
If I did the song wouldn't be the same..

I'm sorry

Do do do do do do do do.....[etc...]