

## Lucid Dreams

Edge of Dawn

You're the star in our dreams

Dawn - night surrenders  
Over cornfields  
Finally daylight  
I almost died  
Strange bearings  
And a night  
I was not meant to survive

Malicious  
We have chosen you  
Willful  
We won't lie to you  
Deliberate  
We will play with you  
With premeditation  
And make you an angel

Malicious  
We have chosen you  
Willful  
We won't lie to you  
Deliberate  
We'll have fun with you  
With premeditation  
You're the star in our dreams  
(In our lucid dreams)

Dawn - night surrenders  
Cottage grove  
I found an angel, he had a number  
I survived  
And the next day  
Quenching calm  
Wilderness and life  
Simply life