

Dear Lucid, Our Time Is Right Now

Evans Blue

My word for dark rhymes
with your word for light and
it's not quite as pretty
as the pictures you painted
but those were just afterthoughts
And all new thieves are after us
I think they're after our heads

Dear lucid, my time is right...

Dance away, while the bullets fly
You know they come so close
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

Now bombs light the sky like
Our fireworks just like
The ones that ignited
the first time our eyes met
But this time it's over wars
Your payback, you're wanting more
is gonna make this all over for us

Dear Lucid, your time is right...

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly
You know they come so close
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

For me

Dear Lucid, our time is right now

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly
You know they come so close
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

Who will fix this impossibility
When it's crushing your throat?
Will you fight for your agenda
or will you fight for air?

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly
You know they come so close
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight
So we could dance away
where the bullets fly
I know they look so close
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

For me

Dear Lucid
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