

## Dream Machine

Gregory and the Hawk

I am a dream machine  
The things I see when I sleep  
You wouldn't believe  
I am a weird machine  
Which I'd rather be  
Than cold and unfeeling  
Than stone and freewheeling  
For no reason  
Why would I try then?

I am a whisper at night  
When maybe I shouldn't so shy  
I am a smile when it feels right  
But mostly just pretty dry  
What would I be then and  
Why would I try?