

## Life in the Vivid Dream

Grimes

I could live in the world just like a stranger  
I could tell you the truth or a lie  
I could tell you that people are good in the end  
But why, why would I?  
Angels will cry when it's raining  
Tears that are no longer clean  
What do you mean?  
What do you mean, so gone?  
I waited here so long

I couldn't leave you  
I think that you might think  
Now that you're missing something  
You won't leave the world with me  
Live as yourself  
Live as yourself