## **Kid Dreams**

If I can make a wish If I can right a wrong If I could plot a twist We wouldn't be here long

I lean into each turn Seeking ever motion Soon the walls, the house The sky start shaking the clouds The man, the seed Gave away

Swinging with my fish Out with these lungs Da da da da da They turn and leaves Screaming out a song son

I lean into each turn Seeking ever motion Soon the walls, the house The sky start shaking the clouds The man, the seed Gave away

I lean into each turn Seeking ever motion Now the walls, the house The sky start shaking the clouds The man, the seed Gave away Guster