

I don't know where I should begin  
I've just lost respect in all my friends  
Just as I feel like a fake  
Don't you know it breaks  
His eyes slowly open it changes the way he dreams  
The skies, they conduct him.  
Don't you know how this came about when he hugged the ocean

I think I should have tried again  
Between the lines I caught his last grin  
I think he knows he shook my heart  
Around that time the preaching starts  
Don't you know? Its fake?

His eyes slowly closing  
It changes the way I dream  
I tried to conduct him  
Don't you know how this came about when he hugged the ocean

Should I stay awake?  
Try not to lose my head?  
It will be all right (but) it changes the way I dream

I've seen grey skies that turned to blue  
and the way you smile when you tell me I'll get through this