

## In A Dream

Hodgy Beats

Both of my eyes are closed, I roll on my clairvoyance  
That's why we make appointments, there are no  
disappointments  
And it makes it less awkward when you smile through my  
avoidance  
Your heart speaks to your mind and rejoices  
But reality had set its path, you are stuck with your  
choices  
And none of them have to do with me  
I'm empty, you are full of me  
A fool for me, compulsively destructing my cell phone  
Building hand held behind the wheel screamin' and  
speedin'  
You're crying, I feel like crashing and causing an  
accident  
I've had it with the angry passionate love  
That was mistaken for lust fabricant  
You forgive me for all of my accidents I've had the  
last of it  
Pick up speed on Laurel Canyon, chancing to crash the  
whip, I'm fast in it  
Body's adrenaline rush, and a sentiment touch  
Relevance is much stiff as elephant's tusk  
After hits of that hell's angels dust  
Stone rollin' to find myself at the liquor store  
Maybe I can get some help at the liquor store (store?)  
Give me that Jack off the shelf in the liquor store  
Popped the bottle in the parking lot, girl you get to  
pour

I'm writing rhymes these are fighting lines  
Or guidance lines, just abide by mines  
Or divide the times we've shared  
And your a part of time, with the war that you declared  
And we share it together like an éclair  
Cuz I just wanna be fair, and you just wanna be here  
I don't understand it, I'm anger managed  
I fucking panic, you stress me to the point I'm frantic  
Sirens, ambulances, emotional imbalances  
Beautiful ballerina dances as I spin her body like a  
dreidle  
She asks me if I love her I told her keep it under the  
cable if I'm able on and off like bad cable  
And this is not a fable, this is somewhere I've been  
A wishing well, me, sin, cinnamon and my pen