

The Dreamer

I the Mighty

Wake up

Hey, lucid dreamer make up your mind.
Caught on the other side.
You feel the world stop spinning just before you see the light.
Knowing you'll wake in your empty room,
You dream for the one you swoon.
But dark clouds are arriving,
The sun will be rising soon.

And that's just the problem:
The silence before the storm.
Can't you feel the earthquake comin' on?

You wake to find that she doesn't even know you're alive.
You sew your eyes shut,
Open up.
'Cause there's no way that you can wake up until you tell her so.

You know it's not the real world,
You can't imagine what her touch could be.
Back when the hour-glass was full,
Thought you could float upon a different breeze.
But now that wind is starting to blow not in your control.
And it's almost dawn,
Can't you feel the earthquake comin' on?

You wake to find that she doesn't even know you're alive.
You sew your eyes shut,
Open up.
'Cause there's no way that you can wake up until you tell her so.
Until you tell her so.

So you curse at the sun to give into your love,
Like a switch that can be turned on.
Like you sleep with a plug in your back,
Sure enough there's a point it will come undone.
Well, you're not alone.
You're not alone.
You're not alone. (Not alone)
You're not alone. (Not alone)

'Cause she sleeps in fear,
Of another year,
That you keep averting your eyes.
You don't have a clue that she stares at you,
'Cause you're busy dreaming a lie,
A lie, a lie, a lie.

You can't wake up because you live this lie that she doesn't even know
You're alive.

You sew your eyes shut,
Open up.
'Cause there's no way that you can wake up until you,
You have to,
You have to tell her so.