

## Right Dream

Kaskade

Glossed over a likeness  
Of heavy, shaded empty spaces  
Blushed pink straight through  
An unfinished mood  
As she waits to  
Hopefully one day,

Dream the right dream  
Between evening and morning and she  
Prays for nice dreams  
To over coat her eyes sleeping at least

Painted over the sidewalk  
As the rain from portrait eyes falls  
And they shine right through  
The canvas to you  
As she waits till  
Quietly one day,

This is the right dream  
Between surface and oil and now she  
Has a nice dream  
That softly paints her eyes  
Slumbering sweet