

Woke up from the raddest dream, there were purple skies and we  
all could fly  
and there were neon signs where our hearts reside saying "you are  
welcome here, anytime"  
I was hypnotized and I opened my eyes, put on my face and then  
I hit the drive  
With the swerves, swerves, swerves of my life, and the turns, turns,  
turns, turns of my life and I asked:  
"Why did I wake up from this dream? Am I a minnow on this stream?  
Why did I wake up from this dream?"

Things aren't exactly what they seem.

When you see the Velveteen and nothing more  
It's a beautiful strange world when you see it like a Distant Star.

Walking along today looking single-  
file, cartwheels in my mind as I crack a smile  
Oh, there you were you said the illest things like "I know how  
you feel and I feel the same."  
Then a tear dropped out of the corner of my eye, in the happiest  
way to know that you're alive  
With the swerves, swerves, swerves of my life, beautiful turns,  
turns, turns of my life and I said:  
"Don't wanna wake up from this day-are we as rare as the Desert  
Rain?  
Don't wanna wake up from this day."

You took my hand and we flew away.

When you see the Velveteen and nothing more  
It's a beautiful strange world when you see it like a Distant Star.

It's a beautiful strange world that we live in  
What is real, always changing  
and when you feel like you're standing in the middle of the ocean-  
the Light of the Stars shine the Dream.

When you see the Velveteen and nothing more  
It's a beautiful strange world when you see it like a Distant Star.