

Dreams Like Oceans

Meg & Dia

Too tired to ride this train home,
It's just gone on for way too long.
I envy what they all have,
But I know if I got it,
I'd give it right back,
I'd give it right back.

My dreams remind me of an ocean.
They feel so open, like you could float in them.
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They feel so open, like you could float in them.

Too proud to send out an S.O.S.
I fear that karma's catching up.
I'm looking for a quick escape,
To close my eyes and feel the rage.
I see the ones who got a taste of their dreams,
I think I want it more than them,
But wanting is what children do,
And taking is for ruined men.
You gotta earn your way.

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I am falling away. I am flowing away.

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My dreams remind me of an ocean.

They feel so open, like you could float in them.
My dreams remind me of the seasons.
They're always changing. I must chase after them.
My dreams remind me of the seasons.
They're always changing. I must chase after them.