Sleeping, I saw you in a dream
Hey, I'm feeling kinda sick these days
I come along, I smell the air
I hear them smile and I'm beside me
My head feels light and so are theirs
Frames are molded once again
I feel it come, I go outside
And I lay down in the cool grass
When I look up it isn't there,
But you can sense it in the evening

And then I run, and then I run And then I run, and then I run And then I run, and then I run

I guess I should have seen them coming I guess I should have seen them I should have seen them