

## A K9 Suite

Motorpsycho

Don't break the illusion  
I love you the way I dream of you  
I don't want to know  
I'm happily guessing like dreamers do  
By keeping me blind, funny valentine,  
You show me who I am  
And make me like what you see  
When you look at me

If knowledge is secret  
I won't say you shared it and break my oath  
But bridging the gap  
And drawing some stupid "map", may hurt us both  
I won't leave no message, I'll just shut my mouth  
And keep dreaming golden dreams...