

## Dreamcatcher

### Our Last Night

The wind carries dreams like they're feathers  
While they're falling like a safe, I'm saving like a safe  
Kiss the conscious, while I kill the king  
Kiss the conscious, while I kill the king

Can't we find a safe place to put ourselves  
We can't turn around  
We can't turn around  
We were hanging by a thread that wouldn't give in  
With a new set of arms the sky is in reach

Opportunity rises while we close our eyes  
We close eyes, now we're living  
Now we're living what was in the back of our minds  
Now or never could be our last decision  
So pull our dreams from our sleep  
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We struck gold!  
Where we wanted it to be  
This is the fortune we found