Punchline

Running through trees to find you in dreams Give me a sign and I'll wake up now There in my hand are pine cones I made I pinch myself to prove I'm not dreaming My new power's powerful Treasures from sub-conscious worlds If I could carry you the girl I'll never ask for anything Maybe I'm wrong, maybe I'm not wrong Maybe I'm lost, alone and i can't get back up Dreaming, tension, attention I'll never fall for anyone again And now I just sleep and try to retrieve Things up my sleeves and I'll take them home Do you believe we were meant to be I rely on my delusions I can fly but you fly faster Chasing you is a damn disaster Just like life, but we were plastered After my drinking days are gone Maybe I'm wrong, maybe I'm not wrong Maybe I'm lost, alone and i can't get back up Dreaming, tension, attention I'll never fall for anyone again I'll never fall for anyone again I'll never fall for anyone again Maybe I'm wrong, maybe I'm not wrong Maybe I'm lost, alone and I can't get back up Dreaming, tension, attention I'll never fall for anyone again Whoo, oo, oo, oo