

# Dreams Are Not My Home

Rosanne Cash

The waves are breaking on the wall  
The queen of roses  
Spreads her arms to fly, shed falls  
If I had wings I'd cut them down  
Live without these dreams  
So I could learn to love the ground

'Cause I wanna live inside the world  
I wanna act like a real girl  
I wanna know I'm not alone  
And the dreams are not my home

The future's like a ringing bell  
The road to good intentions  
Wanders all the way through hell  
The note that hangs in the gilded hall  
The clanging of my empty rooms  
Yeah, I could learn to love them all

'Cause I wanna live inside the world  
I wanna act like a real girl  
I wanna know I'm not alone  
And the dreams are not my home

The waves are breaking like they do  
The spiral of churches  
Are the last place to enjoy the view  
If I had wings I'd use them now  
I could follow you  
Then hope someone would pull me down

'Cause I wanna live inside the world  
I wanna act like a real girl  
I wanna know I'm not alone  
And the dreams are not my  
Dreams are not my  
Dreams are not my home  
(Dreams are not my home)