

Can't We All Dream?

Sikth

Love is in the air/everywhere...
Hate is in the air/everywhere...
Death is in the air/everywhere...

Wait, yeah...
Let me think for a moment,
About a world with painted paper,
And so much cement,
So much,
Cement.

So is it for and meant?
Never?
I don't understand why.
A fool?
Yeah?
Oh?

I built a ship this afternoon,
I plan to sail is up to the moon...
I want to fly, I want to fly.
A fool?
Yeah?
I want to fly, I want to fly, I want...

Can't we all dream?
Can't we all dream?

I want to fly up to the moon then to somewhere new.
I want to sail to somewhere new.

Can't we all dream?