

## 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?