

Pipe Dream

Soul Asylum

I'm all alone
The show's over
Night crawlers crawling closer
Somewhere is temptation
Could it just be my imagination
Was it all just a dream at the bottom of a glass
Next time don't wake me up
All this too must pass

Call me up when you find out what life means
Does it hide in the fire of a smoke screen
Like a match burning fast in the cold breeze
Like a house made of glass in a pipe dream

Even so it gets harder
Can't finish what you can't get started
Everywhere seems so brown signs of life are happening anyhow
Should I just disappear behind a one way glass remain
Invisible all this too must pass

So, call me up when you find out what life means
Does it hide in the fire of a smoke screen
Like a match burning fast in the cold breeze
Like a house made of glass in a pipe dream

Late at night when I can't sleep
Listen down to the sound on the street
Then the dawn, the dawn comes chasing
To remind me of the time I'm wasting

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