

## 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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