A Dream Away

The Cars

Five in the morning all alone in your room door locked tight private moon no faces to face no one to blame nonexistent inside this frame take it on the run there's a cheetah walking high liquid whispers dragonfly charleston booties painted toes drop the knot ivory soul take it on the run the good life is just a dream away choke emotion lose control chicken counters fill your bowls the lonely crowd is decomposed lost obsession future froze