

Painted Dreams

The Classic Crime

We painted dreams and how we wished they'd all come true
We hoped for more than pallet brush and canvas could ever prove
Well maybe we could get our hopes up one more time
We're not the kids we were that doesn't mean we should be blind
Chasing the painting of a dream
Chasing the only thing that ever made sense to me
Oh, it is hard but it is easy
It might seem wrong but it's so right
So let us conjure up the feeling
And paint the dreams we used to paint tonight
We flew so high, we didn't know limits existed then
'til we got older and woke up and stopped playing pretend
well what's more real than how I feel and how I felt back then
I will dust my paint and brushes off
And I will dream again
Chasing the painting of a dream
Chasing the only thing that ever made sense to me
Oh, it is hard but it is easy
It might seem wrong but it's so right
So let us conjure up the feeling
And paint the dreams we used to paint tonight
Oh, it is hard but it is easy
It might seem wrong but it 's so right
So let us conjure up the feeling
And paint the dreams that used to make us feel so alive