

No Dreams Last Night

The Clientele

one is one
two is two
three's the hollow avenue

and the world is dark
and paper thin
i can see through everything

but my feet
move out of time
no dreams last night
no dreams last night
no dreams last night
no dreams last night

and standing in this garden overgrown
a sense that everything still lies in wait
i see you come moving through laurels tonight
rising in the lake
rising in the lake

one is one
two is two
three's the hollow avenue

and the world is dark
the world is wide
soon we'll see the other side

but my feet
move out of time
no dreams last night
no dreams last night
no dreams last night
no dreams last night