

# Wrap Your Troubles in Dreams

The Velvet Underground

Wrap your troubles in dreams  
Send them all away  
Put them in a bottle  
And across the seas they'll stay

Speak not of misfortune  
Speak not of your woes  
Just steal yourself for holy death  
Crouching by the door

Writhe and sway to music's pain  
Searing with asides  
Caress death with a lover's touch  
for it shall be your bride

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Purple is to yellow  
As sunlight is to rain  
Happiness and death you'll find  
Loveliness in pain

Slash the golden whip it snaps  
'Cross the lovers' sides  
The earth trembles without remorse  
Preparing for to die

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Salty ocean waves and sprays  
Come crashing to the shore  
Bullies kick and kill young loves  
Down on barroom floors

The gleaming knife cuts early  
Through the midnight air  
Cutting entrails in it's path  
Blood runs without care

Violence echoes through the land  
And the heart of every man  
The knife stabs existent wounds  
pus runs through matted hair

Excrements filters through the brain  
Hatred bends the spine  
Filth covers the body pores  
To be cleansed by dying time

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