

## Lost In The Dream

### The War on Drugs

Lost in the dream  
Or just the silence of a moment  
It's always hard to tell  
Down in the way  
They cut it open and they sold it  
It's always hard to tell

I saw a soldier man  
He locked his eyes like they were red  
Ooh but it's hard they can't resist  
You may risk it all  
You'd risk it all for the memory  
But it's living under your skin  
Love's the key to the things that we see  
And don't mind chasing  
Leave the light on in the yard for me

When we were the same  
We stroked our arms and we wore them thin  
Ah the sadness it was in  
You don't miss it man  
You got it all like a memory  
Now it's living under your skin  
Love's the key to the games that we play  
But don't mind losing  
Love's the key to the things that we see  
But you don't mind moving  
It's a door...  
It's the key to the dark...  
Love's a game; it's always the same  
Oh, all the way