Good morning!

You look so precious just dreaming of me!

I was watching her sleep I was watching her breathe I was watching her dream I hoped she was dreaming of me... The room was stale and sodden It's 85 in Autumn And I thought it was hot in here But it's hot outside And I thought about my problems Everybody wants to solve them But problems are problems And these problems are mine Then I think about time... I have time, right? Right? Right? Ben crossed the street just a little too late So he's gone and I accept that it's fate It's just fate, what's so great about fate? Don't get me started on fate. I saw Ben In a dream last night I asked about heaven and he said "Heaven's alright." Of course it is man You're still sharp as a knife! I asked about heaven And he said "Heaven's just fine." That's the tyranny, That's the identity Of time as a body fifteen feet in the air All the concrete Versus timing What about destiny and Hollywood endings? I'm not smashing any mirrors I'm not walking under ladders I'm not opening umbrellas I'm not sparking with white lighters It's just every time we try to meet Liz was far away from me In essence or by space It took Ben It took death It took time Yeah it took time. Yeah it took time. It took time (7x)I exhale my smoke towards the rotating fan Liz wakes from her dream then she squeezes my hand She says "Good morning."

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She blinked and laughed me off...

She says "Boy if you knew I wasn't dreaming of you...

You are dreaming of me.

Still right now you imagine me say
these words right back at yourself."

Then I woke myself shaking from deja vu.

I saw Ben
I saw Her
I've got Luck
I've got Fate
I've got Time...

Bad dreams... It was like a bad dream woah. (3x)
Bad dreams... It was like a bad-

Bad dreams... It was like a bad dream woah
Bad dreams... It was like a bad-
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