

The Dreams

Weatherbox

Last summer things got hazy
And I ended up in a band
And I slept well through the daytime
On my stomach in the back of a van
And I was shouting beneath a roof of trees
With my new friends surrounding me
And I came into my body
And things were swarming that I've never seen
And I can't abide by rules which are not my own
There's a wolf on my lawn and my bravery is gone
And suddenly I'm a child again
I ran the bases round
But I fell and I scraped my knees
Is that bad luck for me?
Is there any bad luck for me?
And I almost fell in love
But I tore and we tore in two
Is that bad luck for you?
Am I bad luck for you?

And I watched her across the table
As the dreams and the drugs left my brain
And it is awkward to meet new people
And watch our perceptions of them change
But I wished I still felt the same now
But I am emptier than ever some how
I need to learn how to keep my mouth shut
To keep friendly things from coming out
And I can't abide by rules which are not my own
There's a hawk on my fence
And it's warning me again
And suddenly I become a man
The days are winding down
To what I'm a bit confused
Are they winding down to you?
Am I winding down to you?
I will keep on writing songs
Until it's time to record again
And I'll be crazy until then
Yes I'll stay crazy until then
Oh, oh.