

## 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.