

## At Night In Dreams

White Denim

Yesterday was an accident  
On the street where they held hands  
They were looking for their hearts  
They were there from the start from me to we  
Just a little too young then to understand  
What's easy to advance isn't always made to last  
Oh Here we are  
Caught shoveling past ambivalence somewhere  
Considering her half  
And trying not to laugh  
When they can see  
The red was blood of humanity tempers the quiet  
And all the time they spent  
And Let 'em chew another end again and again

At night in dreams of a thousand moons and clear blue rain  
Sometimes it seems that if we could build a love to free us from pain  
I know you think that it's easy to change but it's a symptom of age

Boy treat her to a white and church house made of glass  
Play an imaginary part and they knew it from the start  
Now here we are, barely holding on to a promise of forever  
Made lying in the grass or it isn't such a task  
Or maybe we just a little too cool and not to understand  
When reason finds its end, where an open heart begins  
To love again

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We don't move on, when we don't have to  
We can go, we understand  
More life, more vision  
People seeing what they can

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age