

Bad Dream

Wildlife

This is the story of two lovers: anemone and kerosene
Liquid burning, like torch at the bottom of the sea.
Never tell me the awful things you have done for money
And dress me in the clothes of my younger days when you bury me
.

'Cause it was all a bad, bad dream
It was all a bad, bad, bad dream
It was all a bad, bad, bad, bad dream
We never saw anything, it was only light reflecting

We walked to the water arms in arm as friends
But when we crossed over we were lovers swimming in the bitter
end
And a valley stretched before us but the grass was laden with m
ines
And with every explosion came a swing of the wrecking ball of t
ime

But it was all a bad, bad dream
It was all a bad, bad, bad dream
It was all a bad, bad, bad, bad dream
We never saw anything, it was only light reflecting

So put on a smile, when the tears start to fall
'Cause all this, all this is better than nothing