

# Between The Buried And Me, Reaction (Shevane

Sleep insane

Dream (on) the inside, dream (on) my own. Once escaped star filled road.

my head will not rest on this pillow  
as it's gripped in my arms tonight like reality, too tight  
but if this dream could last forever  
i would hold you here  
time need not freeze i need not fear  
this world inside  
is the world i have longed to find  
and i will not be afraid to love  
i will not be afraid to lose what i once deprived myself of  
my tears have salt stained this pillow  
loosened from my weakened clutch  
by the sun's light, too much  
but there's a hope today  
that i'll find a way to make  
this dream a life and real to me  
sometimes i'll run and sometimes i'll crawl  
sometimes i'll fly and sometimes i'll fall  
but this dream of mine will not change at all