

Sloan, Dreaming Of You

You, I wish i knew you better
Then again I can wait 'til next September
Slowly buying time
These conditions make me restless
Then again I admit that this will test us
'Cuz everywhere now
I can see the number one followed by the nine
I wonder if a year or two will matter because I'm...

Dreaming of you, all day, hardly seems appropriate
Tested and true, all day, the situations's delicate

You, I dreamt the seven towers
Were slowly falling down
And in the last remaining hours
Still everywhere
I could see the number one followed by the nine
Just this once I think I might cast the rules aside

Dreaming of you, all day, hardly seems appropriate
Just drifting through, all day, no one seems to notice it

Everyone's behind us
We don't dare lead the blindest
Still the promise of the victory
Eliminates stakes against me

Dreaming of you, all day, hardly seems appropriate
Just drifting through, all day, no one seems to notice it

You, I wish I knew you better