TV On The Radio, Dreams

All your dreams are over now And all your wings have fallen down Oh all your dreams are over now And all your wings have fallen down

She's just like you
So why keep doing what you do
Why cut a friend
Why cruise that mean lean to an end
You could have heel toed
To another place
You could have peeled slow
To a better face

But your heart can't grieve (all your dreams are over now)
For your little dreams (and all your wings have fallen down)
Oh no your heart can't grieve (all your dreams are over now)
Not for your little dreams (and all your wings have fallen down)

Broke trust in two Now no one's looking out for you Why keep it cruel Why waste so much to play the fool

And maybe I'm the fool but I think we'd find
That we could all be so so kind
If you'd just leave your tread mill powertrip behind
Oh leave your treadmill powertrip behind
And maybe it's best that you're so so blind
It's best that you're so so blind
Because your heart can't grieve
I know your heart can't grieve

I know your heart can't grieve What your eyes won't see But you were my favorite moment Of our dead century

I know your heart can't grieve What your eyes won't see But you were my favorite moment Of our dead century

But all your dreams are over now And all your wings have fallen down Oh all your dreams are over now And all your wings have fallen down

Oh warfarin parepin Unconfined undesigned Undersigned bantering Bartering bellowing Barracking blundering Pillaging plundering living and lavishing Hammerings harrowing Flourishing flattening Levelling reveling Wrecking and ravaging Savoring savaging

Oh warfarin parepin Unconfined undesigned You've got me Worried and wondering

All your dreams are over now And all your wings have fallen down All your dreams are over now.