

Arcwelder, Daydream

(music r graber, words s macdonald)

I can't stop this daydream in my life
You dodge the edge of the daydream in my mind
Why do you try to stop this good thing all the time

Bigger, fatter, wider, deeper still
I'd have my back against the wall be climbing up that hill

I try to control the brushfire in my life
You fan the flames of the brushfire ever higher
You have always been very powerful to me

Bigger, fatter, wider, deeper still
I'd have my back against the wall be climbing up that hill