

# Bamboozlers, Crucial Dream

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Crucial Dream

words and music: Steven Rhodes

I'm so blocked  
I can't write  
I try and think  
every night  
my tied up brain  
tries to free  
itself from mental captivity  
sit in my room  
stare at the light  
it burns my eyes  
300 bright  
I'm so bored  
I'm good to start  
I never thought this'd be my part  
Chorus:  
I stare and I wonder and I ponder and I blink  
Wave my hand before my eyes find a crucial dream

If any of this has made sense so far  
Just raise your hand and I'll begin again

I walk down the street  
Hot city night  
Here comes the sleet  
I have no beat  
In my head it comes to me  
Reflections of what  
I'll never be

Chorus

But that crucial dream, I need so bad  
Is what I always get, but what I never had