

# Barenaked Ladies, When You Dream

With life just begun, my sleeping new son  
has eyes that roll back in his head  
They flutter and dart, he slows down his heart  
and pictures a world past his bed  
It's hard to believe  
As I watch you breathe  
Your mind drifts and weaves

When you dream,  
what do you dream about?  
When you dream,  
what do you dream about?  
Do you dream about  
music or mathematics  
or planets too far for the eye?  
Do you dream about  
Jesus or quantum mechanics  
or angels who sing lullabies?

His fontanelle pulses with lives that he's lived  
With memories he'll learn to ignore  
And when it is closed, he already knows  
he's forgotten all he knew before  
But when sleep sets in  
history begins  
But the future will win

When you dream,  
what do you dream about?  
When you dream,  
what do you dream about?  
Are they colour or black and white,  
Yiddish or English  
or languages not yet conceived?  
Are they silent or boisterous?  
Do you hear noises just  
loud enough to be perceived?  
Do you hear Del Shannon's "Runaway" playing  
on transistor radio waves?  
With so little experience,  
your mind not yet cognizant  
Are you wise beyond your few days?  
When you dream,  
what do you dream about?  
When you dream,  
what do you dream about?