

# Chiodos, To Trixie And Reptile, Thanks For Every

This is it, our one chance to make things right  
Post love affliction  
Our hearts nightmares won't let this happen again  
Name the last time I wrote about something other than you

I'll keep dreaming  
Not another word sweetheart  
Nothing is perfect, but it has to be someday  
So I'll keep dreaming  
We have to be someday

When I'm the reflection in her sun bright eye  
Knees go weak, and lips quiver  
The split second before they meet

I'll keep dreaming  
Not another word sweetheart  
Nothing is perfect, but it has to be someday  
So I'll keep dreaming  
We have to be someday

This is our annual

If you believed what you felt you would be in love

This is our

If you believed what you felt you would be in love

If we believe