

Dogs With Jobs, In My Darkness

When I'm sleeping, I can see things
I can feel things, things I'm thinking
made real to me, oh, so real
Sometimes these things
Strange bizarre things
Twisting turning, disturb my sleeping
So unreal, yet surreal

In the light, in my darkness
Feel so light, in my darkness
No burning bright, in my darkness
Fade to white, in my darkness

Sometimes scenes evolve their hue,
change to shades of grainy blue
Scenes erotic, episodic,
dreaming nightly it was you

I feel a dark forboding
Fear engulfing me
Loathsome creatures shifting
Stalking after me...
I am running, I am hiding
Raging fear now, must escape... how?
Can't let them find me
Must make a clean break!
For my life's at stake
Must make my getaway...

Through swirling mists, I am alone
I'm at peace now, I am at home

In the light, in my darkness
Feel so light, in my darkness
No turning back, in my darkness
Fade to black, in my darkness