

Evans Blue, Dear Lucid, Our Time Is Right Now

My word for dark rhymes
with your word for light and
it's not quite as pretty
as the pictures you painted
but those were just afterthoughts
And all your fates are after us
I think they're after our heads

Dear lucid, my time is right...

Dance away, where the bullets fly
You know they come so close
Oh, but they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

Now both at the sky like
Are fireworks just like
The ones that ignited
the first time our eyes met
But this time it's over wars
Your payoff, you're wanting more
is gonna make this all over for us

Dear Lucid, your time is right...

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly
You know they come so close
Oh, but they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

For me

Dear Lucid, our time is right now

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly
You know they come so close
Oh, but they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

Oh fix this impossibility
Oh, and it's crushing your throat
Will you fight for your agenda
or will you fight for air?

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly
You know they come so close
Oh, but they put something in the air tonight
So we could dance away
where the bullets fly
I know they look so close
oh, but they put something in the air tonight
just to light your face

For me

Dear Lucid