

Funker Vogt, A Dream

It all started with a dream
Two months like eternity
And in spite of all the problems
It was the best time of my life

We had promised ourselves
That trust and friendship last forever
But these two tiny things
Have already been too much

The second dream came way too soon
Promising an early end
But there was a second part
Maybe a chance for a new start

The first part is now fulfilled
There wasn't anything I could do
Now I just do what I can
To fulfill the second one

No more trust, I was betrayed
By a friend I thought I knew
I have lost so much more
Don't know what to do

And that single thought evoked
A pained look behind closed eyes
And I'll always wonder why
My best friend would tell me lies