

# Kim Mitchell, Dream Thieves

A round of drinks  
I'm a man again  
I live my life  
I'm locked inside the days  
To survive I frown and go to face  
The friction each morning  
The songs I sing that salve the pain

We're the ones they sold today  
And you're the ones that saving grace ate  
The silver lining slowly drained off  
Listen to them spin their stories  
Hear the voices selling you rain  
Once you let go  
They'll pounce and drain you dry

Out in that spin dry no fly zone  
Those dreamthieves bleed you to the bone

At home alone I saw all the waste on the vines  
I talked to them that felt and loved  
The sun and the rain  
Cathedrals built on mounds of earthly gains and  
Then I sang this song that sounds aloud the pain

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And you're the ones that saving grace ate  
The silver lining slowly drained off  
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So we live on ailing  
I can't hear the sun  
So my life rots as I wait in line  
Listen to them spin their stories  
Hear the voices selling you rain  
Once you let go  
They'll pounce and drain you dry

Out in that spin dry no fly zone  
Those dreamthives bleed you to the bone  
Those dreamthives bleed you to the bone