

Marissa Nadler, Was It a Dream

Keep thinking it was a dream
That I hit you when you're down
I keep changing apathy
From the river to the town

Was it a dream?
Or something sinister?
Was it a dream
Or something sinister?
I got a better half
To celebrate martyrdom

Keep thinking it was a dream
That you're never gonna wake
The time we spent
In a box in my own town

It's true I lost you
Stumbling from room to room
Hoping I wake up somehow next to you
It's true that I lost a year,
Stronger, but don't know what to do
Hoping I wake up somehow next to you

Eyes on the mirror looking through
It's the same wall, but everything is new!