

Owl City, Lucid Dream

I am a light sleeper
but I am a heavy dreamer
my imagination gives me wings
and I can go anywhere

and when I wander away
to some other place
I'm suddenly there
way up in the air
where passengers trains
catch fire and fill the sky with flames
and that black rabbit of death
wakes up in a breath
of beautiful dreams
my heartache, it seems so terribly vain
where fire and diamonds fall like rain

do you believe
in endless miracles
do you believe
in the impossible
do you believe
sleep is a time machine
do you believe
in curiosity
do you believe
in what we cannot see
do you believe
life is a lucid dream?

and that's how you study the stars /2x
and that's how you know them by heart
life is a lucid dream

such is the path of a dreamer
I find my way by moonlight
my imagination gives me wings
and I can go anywhere