

# Rufus Wainwright, Wating for a dream

Waiting for the present, for the present to pass  
Waiting for a dream to last  
You are not my lover, and you never will be  
'Cause you've never done anything to hurt me  
There's a fire in the priory  
And it's ruining this cocktail party  
Yesterday I heard they cloned a baby  
Now can I finally sleep with me?  
Diving through the rising, through the rising waves of night  
Keeping a reflection of you in hindsight  
But in turning back the brackish waters will not reflect you  
After you have turned the color black of death or something like that  
There's a fire in the priory  
And it's ruining this cocktail party  
Yesterday I heard the plague is coming  
Once again, to find me  
There's a fire in the priory  
And an ogre in the oval office  
Once again we all will be so broken  
Now can I finally sleep again?