

Scaterd Few, Dreams

Dreams
Like bigger better bolder
Drive along in my stead

Dreams
Be tantalizing sweat drenched visions
Lost in my head

Screams
Keep talking to me longer
Still awaiting a relpy

Screams
Don't hesitate me illuminating
Constantly there
A constant beware

We've got to brush the heartache
All of these feelings be denied
We'll never dance on silver lakes
Maybe I dont want to die

It seems
Frustrated rated emancipated
After the dead

It seems
To cope is futile
And all the while
I hide under bed

Does it mean
What profits I-man to gain the world
While losing his soul

Does it mean
Erode - corrode - consume away
exalt - proliferate
Be amplified and I'll minimize

We've got to brush the heartache
All of these feelings be denied
We'll never dance on silver lakes
Maybe I dont want to die

I Thou He
Is what I dream

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Screams
Don't hesitate me illuminating
Constantly there
A constant beware