

# 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