

Tito & Tarantula, Flying In My Sleep

One night a silver balloon
Swept me over the sea
Across the Atlantic I found
Myself headed
Towards Paris
I held on the ropes for
Dear life
It was cold enough to freeze
The balloon burst I started
To fall then I woke suddenly
The very next night I saw
Some whales swim
Santa Monica bay
I flew down to greet them
I watched them play
In my nakedness I swam
And she spoke in her
Singingsonic way
The mother of them all took
My hate them all took
My hate then
Sent me on my way
Flying in my sleep
Oh I'm flying in my sleep
I visit you almost every night
I float over your bed
You lay there with open
Eyes as your husband
Sleeps in your arms
I can see that you're
Thinking of me
I made a mistake
I should have stayed
I slide between
The both of you one kiss
I'll be on my way
Flying in my sleep
They say it's a gift but
It's a curse for me
Flying and I see broken
Dreams and tragedy
If I could I would stay
With you forever
In a dream world
That's complete
I've got my life and
You've got yours
But in the night
We meet
I can't wait till the sun goes
Down and lay
Myself to sleep
I forget about the real life in
A dream world incomplete
I fall through my mattress
Up through the clouds
High above the Earth
I find myself looking for you
Through this
Wonderful Universe
Flying in my sleep
They say it's a gift but
It's a curse for me
Flying and I see broken

Dreams and tragedy