

Trout Fishing In America, Dragons In The Sky

(K. Grimwood/E. Idlet)

Oh, look to the horizon,
Something's flying in the air,
Leather sings on green scales,
I see dragons over there.

They won't stay pressed between the pages any more.

Oh, look to the horizon,
There's a fire above the trees,
Like ships out on the ocean,
Dragons floating on the breeze.

They won't stay pressed between the pages any more.

And you can't hide from all the things you're looking for.

You can never seem to lose them, dragons never die;

Dreams are only dreams 'til you look them in the eye.

And when it's time to sleep, I think it's time to dance,

Dance our love and our defiance.

And when it's time to sleep, I think it's time to dance,

Dance our love and our defiance.

Come on dance, y'all!

Step up to the carnival,

Come and see the dragon's tooth,

The price of your admission

Is what it costs to tell the truth.

They won't stay pressed between the pages any more.

And you can't hide from all the things you're looking for.

You can never seem to lose them, dragons never die;

Dreams are only dreams 'til you look them in the eye.

And when it's time to sleep, I think it's time to dance,

Dance our love and our defiance.

And when it's time to sleep, I think it's time to dance,

Dance our love and our defiance.

When that sun goes down and it's time to sleep, I think it's time to =
dance,

Dance our love and our defiance.

And when it's time to sleep, I think it's time to dance,

Dance our love and our defiance.

Come on dance, y'all!