

# Wide Mouth Mason, Sleepwalker

Driving through pouring rain  
Searching for answers  
May we be home again?  
Speedless fall like there was no bottom

There's no use in stopping  
The start's nearly over  
They are they dropping  
Listening close as he streams above her

She asked him why he was staring  
The silence offered warnings that he locked it deep inside

Coming down Coming down  
Dream over

Driving the pouring rain  
Searching for answers  
Can we call anything  
Speedless fall to an unknown target

There's no use in dropping  
The parts leaning over  
There on the dropping,  
Listening close as he dreams about her

She asked him why he was staring  
The silence offered warnings that he that he locked it deep inside

Coming down  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Sleepwalker  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Sleepwalker

(PakMan Toast)

His hands were shaking faster  
The blood stain would not wash away as easy as it seemed  
He could hardly breathe

Coming down  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Sleepwalker  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Dream over  
Sleepwalker

Awake in the pouring rain,  
There was the answer