

Yon Idy, Dreams

No words I'd ever think to write to you
After all the things we went through, for good
There's things I wouldn't ever do to you
Like that time you stopped telling truth

My head's been caught up in the useless
My head's been thinking 'bout you
No time to think about you still
No sight of light for me, mmh

It's true, dreams still show you somehow
And I see you
Oh, I forget about
About you, your love and every doubt
Yet it seems good
Your words and every lie

I get it, it's something true
No need to make it through, no
You doing what you gotta do
I might just forget about you

My head's been caught up in the useless
My head's been thinking 'bout you
No time to think about you still
No sight of light for me, mmh

It's true, dreams still show you somehow
And I see you
Oh, I forget about
About you, your love and every doubt
Yet it seems good
Your words and every lie

No, wait
Why does it always have to end in pain?
Why does it always have to end?
Why does it always have to end in pain?
No, wait
Why does it always have to end in pain?
Why does it always have to end?
Why does it always have to end in pain?