Velveteen

Kidneythieves

Woke up from the raddest dream, there were purple skies and we all could fly and there were neon signs where our hearts reside saying "you a re welcome here, anytime" I was hypnotized and I opened my eyes, put on my face and then I hit the drive With the swerves, swerves, swerves of my life, and the turns, t urns, turns of my life and I asked: "Why did I wake up from this dream? Am I a minnow on this strea m? Why did I wake up from this dream?" Things aren't exactly what they seem. When you see the Velveteen and nothing more It's a beautiful strange world when you see it like a Distant S tar. Walking along today looking singlefile, cartwheels in my mind as I crack a smile Oh, there you were you said the illest things like "I know how you feel and I feel the same." Then a tear dropped out of the corner of my eye, in the happies t way to know that you're alive With the swerves, swerves, swerves of my life, beautiful turns, turns, turns of my life and I said: "Don't wanna wake up from this day-are we as rare as the Desert Rain? Don't wanna wake up from this day." You took my hand and we flew away. When you see the Velveteen and nothing more It's a beautiful strange world when you see it like a Distant S tar. It's a beautiful strange world that we live in What is real, always changing and when you feel like you're standing in the middle of the oce anthe Light of the Stars shine the Dream. When you see the Velveteen and nothing more It's a beautiful strange world when you see it like a Distant S

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