

Tracers

Ash

It's better to have sweet dreams about her and forget it all in
the morning It's better to have sweet dreams about her and for
get it all in the morning

Dreams They fade, disappear in the light They're lost when you
open your eyes She's somewhere out there Out of reach and out o
f sight

It's sweeter to stay true to what we knew and to live in the wo
rld without her It's sweeter to stay true to what we knew and t
o live in the world without her

Dreams When you wake, disappear in the light They're lost when
you open your eyes She's somewhere out there Out of reach and o
ut of sight

Somewhere out there Walking in this neighbourhood Leading our p
arallel, never-touching lives Lives that seem as ephemeral and
fleeting as our dreams

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open your eyes She's somewhere out there Out of reach and out o
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