

## In Dreams

Ben Howard

Always a riddle in the world,  
She said  
Always a riddle inside my head  
Always a thing of wonder  
The way we come to be

Oh it's a big old place for me  
Yeah it's a big old world indeed  
Everyone is killing me  
And everything conspires

In dreams I have watched it spin  
Seen the violent crack of our tongues,  
Where all light comes in

In dreams I have lain in sin  
Just to be the cracked  
And the cared for

How can I ask?  
Ask for more

Always a riddle in the world,  
She said  
Always a riddle inside my head  
Always a thing of wonder  
The way we come to be

Oh it's a big old place for me  
Yeah it's a big old world indeed  
Kicking my heels and wondering  
How I've been here so long?

Oh in dreams I have watched it spin  
Seen the violent crack of our tongues  
Where all light comes in

In dreams I saw Aesop's