

# Long Forgotten Dream

Billy Strings

Would you listen when the wind decides to whisper English fate?  
Would you heed the words within the winds that whisper it's too late?

Would you see the reasons falling from the sky?  
Or the locust screaming madly as you turn around and die?  
Would you recognize some message to relay?

Have you felt the atmospheric friction churning up above?  
All the traits and descriptions seem to fit just like a glove  
Did you see [us scratching?] backwards through the seams  
Crawling circles on our back with our dumbfounded expertise?  
Just the thought of this is riddled with disease

Can you see her moving slowly to the rhythm of this song?  
Would you like to tag along with us? I know it won't be long  
Could she lead us back to somewhere you desire?  
Could she lead us to the doorway? Would you sit down by the fire?  
And would your eyes be sealed with love instead of hate?

Can you see the empty chambers of your head begin to spin  
Leaving nothing but the cavity for all the living skin?  
Would you settle for the empty space within?  
Or just kick and scream for something else to carry your thoughts in?  
One foot before the other, let's begin

Have you grown without a doubt or have you always wondered why?  
Just this morning [rushing trucibly?] flash your waking eye  
Do you take in or leave it as it lay?  
Would you give enough to life before returning to the clay?  
Would you think about tomorrow like today?

Well, [?] open  
She's always hopin'  
We can turn this old familiar lightnin'  
Into a song  
Sun keeps burning  
World keeps turning  
Reaching out and [?]  
'Til time is gone

Would you listen for the echo of your long-forgotten dream?  
You should listen for the echo of your long-forgotten dream