

I heard footsteps and you were right there in my room
We met through the song and we lived through the tune
You said "Lately I've been trying to live outside of the dream"
But I never really knew what that was supposed to mean

Remember when we had an invisible band?
You played invisible bass guitar
I clutched invisible mic stand
We said we'd always float high
We'd always be free
But we never really knew what that was supposed to mean

I was standing on the lawn on that New Year's Eve
As your body washed up from the river you were covered in leaves
"In My Life" I would play on repeat"
In the lot next to the park that you were buried beneath

When I got back home from The Lion's Den
I was fucked up on paint fumes, I was frayed, I was spent
On that Staten Island Ferry I was with you my friend
I see your face in the river
I am with you my friend

And the last time that I saw you was an empty room
You showed up halfway through the set and then you left with a tune
Now lately I've been trying to live outside of the dream
But I never really knew what that was supposed to mean
Yeah I never really knew what that was supposed to mean
Yeah I never really knew what that was supposed to mean