

## Full Color Dream

Chris Staples

In a full color dream  
You were there  
And you followed me up a golden stair  
We ceremonially kissed  
I territorially pissed  
On everything that I could find  
Like I could somehow stop time  
And I remember the things that never happened  
And I've forgotten all the things that clearly did  
The warm summer rays  
Cooked our skin for days  
We fell asleep under shade  
Oh Lord we had it made

The earth will spin beneath your feet  
Your shadow stretches down the street  
Calendar pages fly  
Ten thousand crows will take the sky

I woke up and burned a picture  
You woke up and swept away the ash  
Now we pass along the road like  
Perfect strangers  
Nodding to each other rightly  
Turning from each other slightly

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Calendar pages fly  
Ten thousand crows will take the sky