

Pope

Copeland

There's extra bullets in the shed, next to the gasoline
They'll take us when we're dead, I see them when I dream
I know, I...
And though I never belonged on this pebble where I stand
Heaven knows what I, Heaven knows what I am
I...

Would you be my love?
Until I can prove that this world is not real
This world is not real
This world is not real

But it's getting dark, I can feel it
Still your body curves, it bends like time
And your soul gleams, like I should steal it
Keep it safe at my side, 'til it's time (it's time)
When fear has taken us
And heaven knows what comes
Heaven knows what comes next
I...

Would you be my love?
Until I can prove that this world is not real
This world is not real
This world is not real

Hey, hey, are you awake?
You should probably get up and get going
I don't want to be rushed

Would you be my love?
Until I can prove that this world is not real
(Be my love)
This world is not real
(Be my love)
This world is not real

This world is not real
This world is not real

This world is not real (not, not, not real)
This world is not real
This world is not real (not, not, not real)

Did you dream about anything last night?
Did you dream about anything?
We should probably get up and get going soon
What did you dream?
I don't wanna be rushed
Did you dream about anything?