

# Nightmare

eleventyseven

I know, it sounds out there,  
But I hate to fall asleep,  
Since you have come along and made life seem like a dream.  
I was the last one you'd ever expect,  
To find someone out there to make any sense of this wreck I call a life.

No, I can't stop believing,  
That wishes do come true,  
'Cause life is what you make it,  
And I wanna make it with you,  
'Cause the second I saw you I pinched myself to see if you were really there,  
'Cause meeting you is like waking up from a nightmare.

Just when I was contemplating,  
Getting up and burning out,  
You introduced a new element that I just can't live without.  
If the world blew up tomorrow I know that I can say,  
Life on earth was worth all the tears and the pain, the day I saw your face

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You touched my world,  
And brought to life,  
And I cannot redream that night.

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And I wanna make it with you,  
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