

# Dear Lucid, Our Time Is Right Now

Evans Blue

My word for dark rhymes  
with your word for light and  
it's not quite as pretty  
as the pictures you painted  
but those were just afterthoughts  
And all new thieves are after us  
I think they're after our heads

Dear lucid, my time is right...

Dance away, while the bullets fly  
You know they come so close  
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight  
just to light your face

Now bombs light the sky like  
Our fireworks just like  
The ones that ignited  
the first time our eyes met  
But this time it's over wars  
Your payback, you're wanting more  
is gonna make this all over for us

Dear Lucid, your time is right...

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly  
You know they come so close  
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight  
just to light your face

For me

Dear Lucid, our time is right now

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly  
You know they come so close  
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight  
just to light your face

Who will fix this impossibility  
When it's crushing your throat?  
Will you fight for your agenda  
or will you fight for air?

Dance away, oh where the bullets fly  
You know they come so close  
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight  
So we could dance away  
where the bullets fly  
I know they look so close  
I'll bet they put something in the air tonight  
just to light your face

For me

Dear Lucid  
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