

Perceptions

For the Fallen Dreams

Breathing in and out as they point to the man, as he lays a gun
in his hand.

Looking through the window at him, no sign of breathing. Breath
ing.

Running around, I'm running around again. Back and forth, back
and forth,

I'm breathing. In and out, in and out again, and again.

Running around, I'm running around again. Back and forth, back
and forth,

I'm breathing. Breathing.

...And in this dream I had of you, if I could say one thing to
you.

Our dreams won't die. They'll never go away.

I find myself reaching backwards for him. No sign of breathing.

Looking through the window at him, at him.

For the promises you've made, and all the lies you've portrayed
,

Forever in those eyes...

Hopefully you will find what your looking for and maybe someday
you can

realize that the pain only holds so deep.

In this moment, in this day we will hopefully find underneath a
ll the lies and

somehow find our way, and somehow find our way...

Our dreams won't die.