

Dream Box

Generational

You can't find the real thing
That's your favorite thing to say
I listen to how you talk
And the words that you thought you couldn't save

You shout out the first thing
That I thought you'd understate
It's a lesson in how you caught
All the friends you run across and interchange

Outside of friends who don't remember your name
There's not a single one
It's good to fantasize on the things you'd say
You're not a friend at all

You're making a big show
Of a tiny fiction
They may not believe you
But don't be afraid
Now that I gave you what you wanted
They may not trust you
But that's the price you pay

You faded into darkness
Into dark, into dark, into dark, into dark, into dark
You faded into darkness
Into dark, into dark, into dark, into dark, into dark

You shout out the first thing
That I thought you'd understate
It's a lesson in how you talk
And the words you run across and interchange

Outside of friends who won't remember your name
There's not a single one
It's good to fantasize on the things you'd say
You're not a friend at all

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