Children

Grouper

Once I dreamt I woke up inside a room
All the other dreamers were there
Swaying back and forth with roses on our cheeks
All their eyes were closed

Watch how the clouds move the water
Walking the sky through the sea
Watch how we turn in their shadows
Murdering the world in our sleep
Wish I knew a way to erase these bitter traces
Of the patterns and the powers that we're used to
Poisoning ourselves with intentional deception
Setting fire to every foreign land we come to
Killing every foreign thing we come to
I'm waiting for the hour that we come to
There's nothing else to come to

Once I woke up in a room
All the other dreamers were there
Even as we slept they were sleeping
Nobody knew we were there