

My Goddamn Subconscious

Into It. Over It.

Well, I still stand beside you in my dreams from time to time
You're always looking like you did on the night we met
I'm looking like I did on the night you left

My goddamn subconscious, it's a tease from time to time
Always hunting for a moment to strike and wake me up
Waiting for the best time to interrupt
It always leaves me struck

So, I bless this mess as it sets me back
Always tossing, turning shifts between the sheets
A ritual at dawn that never lets me leave
Just tired of earning sleep

Every night I collect my thoughts and jot them down
Poly-phasing, turning phrases lost and found
It's always better late than never
It's always better late than never
Well, now it's more late than ever

I still stand beside you
I still stand beside you in my dreams from time to time
(I still stand beside you in my dreams from time to time)

I still stand beside you in my dreams from time to time
You're always looking like you did on the night we met
I'm sleeping like I did on the night you left
Still not sleeping yet