

## The Dreaming and the Waking World

Iron Chic

You had a dream but now it's over  
You were asleep but you're waking up  
And the things that you dreamt about are gone now  
Every breath you take seems colder  
You gotta come to terms with that  
There's no safety here, maybe peace for a little while

You can scream and cry and curse  
It couldn't hurt, couldn't make it worse  
You can grind your teeth, wring your hands until they bleed  
You can try going back to sleep, maybe that's really all you need

Keep yourself awake, I haven't slept at night myself since the old days  
I know all the ways that a heart can break  
We could sleep ourselves to death  
Hang our failures here like a monument  
A hell we made, for heaven's sake, we gotta keep ourselves awake

Keep yourself awake  
I don't sleep at night myself much anyway

And when I try to speak  
The words appear but make no sense to me  
I try to go back to sleep  
I try but I won't succeed

Keep yourself awake, I haven't slept at night myself since the old days  
I know all the ways that a heart can break  
We could sleep ourselves to death  
Hang our failures here like a monument  
A hell we made, for heaven's sake, we gotta keep ourselves awake