

Dreaming on the Bus

Jenny Owen Youngs

I was dreaming on the bus
Can't remember where I was
Sun was flashing through the trees
You were right there next to me
I reached out to touch your skin
And like a light that's flickering
You were there and then you were gone
In and out and on and on

When I wake up, the engine's cold
And everybody else is long long gone
If being awake means being alone then

I will sleep through everything
Pull me down, I need to see your face again
Won't wake up for anything
Keep me here, keep me here
Keep me dreaming so I know I won't forget

Floodlights in the parking lot
I remembered I forgot
How the doorway held you in
Last words falling off your lips
Haze that settles in my head
Makes you half a silhouette

I'm ear to pavement, listening
To hear your whisper on the wind

Echoes humming through my brain
Of what you might've said and what that means
If being awake means more of the same then

I will sleep through everything
Pull me down, I need to see your face again
Won't wake up for anything
Keep me here, keep me here
Keep me dreaming so I know I won't forget

The deeper down I chase you there
The less I want to come back up for air
The deeper down I chase you there
The less I want to come back up for air

I will sleep through everything
Pull me down, I need to see your face again
Won't wake up for anything
Keep me here, keep me here
Keep me dreaming so I know I won't forget