

Rather Have A Nightmare

Max McNown

Woke up from a kiss at 2am
Swear that I could taste your lips again
Can't recall a time I've been so scared
Reaching over knowing you're not there

Can I get a monster in the closet
A terror in the night
Footsteps in the hallway
'Stead of this ghost here by my side
I'd rather have a nightmare
And know it wasn't true
Than dream these sweet dreams about you

We were sitting in a house on crater lake
Drinking coffee talking 'bout our day
I could see forever in your eyes
That's why it hurts so bad to open mine

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I'd rather have a nightmare
And know it wasn't true
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Woke up from a kiss at 2am
Wish that I could taste your lips again
But I can't

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