

Bad Dreams

mind.in.a.box

Following my dreams,
leading the way through the darkness.
Suspending my thoughts,
feeling my way in.

I'm not afraid.
I wish I would never wake up again.
Everything feels so light and loose.

Bad dreams.
It's not what it seems.
I'm on your side,
I've found a place to hide.
Bad dreams.
It's not what it seems.
You've found your home,
you're not alone anymore.

Floating onward,
surrounded by silence.
Their faces are blurred,
but I know who they are.

Movement is fluid.
grabbing my feet,
dragging me deep.
I hear a voice,
calling my name.

It tells me to dream.
Don't fight it, nothing is real.
Then there's a sound,
a splash deep inside my ear.

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I've found a place to hide.
Bad dreams.
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You've found your home,
you're not alone anymore.

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I've found a place to hide.
Bad dreams.
It's not what it seems.
You've found your home,
you're not alone.

I know it's the path I've chosen to walk.
I've fallen asleep, but it feels like I've woken up.
Night grabs my hand, and she pulls me out.
They are all here, even the Friend is alive.

I can't believe it.
The Friend, the Friend is alive.
I'm not sure where I am,
but I know I belong here.
I belong here. I can't believe it.
I've found a home in this bad dream.

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I've found a place to hide.
Bad dreams.
It's not what it seems.
You've found your home,
you're not alone.

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Bad dreams.
It's not what it seems.
You've found your home,
you're not alone anymore.