

# Some Dream

Perfume Genius

Endlessly  
Lazy and dumb  
I lick the day  
Like salt from some dream

And bright colored rings  
I gather all night  
And snuff out the gleam  
Till no spirit shines

How hard can it be?  
She calls out for me  
But never loud enough

I know you called me and I didn't pick up  
I was busy freaking out, yeah  
And all that time spent perfecting my look  
Now there's nobody around, yeah  
And all the times spent defending my look  
Now it's misery

Just a whistle in the reeds  
And I'm stuck listening

All I meant to love is gone to the ground  
Gone the minute I stepped out and looked around  
All I meant to love is gone to the ground  
Gone the minute I stepped out and looked around

All this for a song?  
All this for a song?