

## Dreaming Wide Awake

Poets of the Fall

Too late, the melody is over. The joke seems to  
Be on me, 'cause I'm the one not laughing down here on the floor

Deflate the mystery of living in the most  
heartless fashion I could ever imagine.  
No pretending on decor

Another place and time, without a great divide  
And we could be flying deadly high  
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake  
Another place and time, without a warning sign  
And we could be dying angels high  
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake  
I'll dream you, I'll dream you, I'll dream you wide awake

With me disaster finds a playfield  
Love seems to draw dark twisted pleasure tearing at me  
Cause I can't let you go  
Mercy, like water in the desert  
Shines through my memory like jewelry in the sun  
Where are you now?

Another place and time, without a great divide  
And we could be flying deadly high  
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake  
Another place and time, without a warning sign  
And we could be dying angels high  
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake  
I'll dream you, I'll dream you, I'll dream you wide awake

It's like I'm raising to the sun  
The lying face, the blazing gun  
Cause I'm afraid I will be left here without you  
Like I'm raising up the moon  
You give me more when I have none  
Cause I'm afraid I will be left here without you  
Wide awake, wide awake...

Another place and time, without a great divide  
And we could be flying deadly high  
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake  
Another place and time, without a warning sign  
And we could be dying angels high  
I'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake  
I'll dream you, I'll dream you, I'll dream you wide awake