Gwan

Rostam

Don't listen to me, I only believe myself
So I'm going somewhere to do that alone
And then I see you
The light falls through the room
And all of it don't seem so hard

Do you ever get the sense
You're watching someone else?
Your face against the glass
Across 11th Ave
Some people say they know
They never really know
They all wait for something
That never comes to them

But all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how you know me
Yeah, you know me

Wisdom comes to your heart
Down a shaft from afar
Pulls you out of bed and into the noise
Whoever's up this late
You really still awake?
Why can't you go to sleep like everybody else?

And all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how well you know me
Yeah, you know me
But all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how you know me
Yeah, you know me

But all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how you know me
Yeah, you know me

And when I woke up from that dream
I was sleeping in a basement
Leaves were falling on the pavement
I was happy in the city
Took a friend's car to the ocean
Are you ready?
Are you ready?

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