

# Dream Song

Scott Matthews

I wander hopelessly, trying to think about me  
But I'm trying to forget the things that dwell on me  
Sitting on a horse to the wind and sit in my comfortable tree  
Mesmerized by the beautiful sky, sit thinking where I wanna be

I'm gonna sleep with the peaceful moon again  
Until the sun bleeds through my eyes  
I'm gonna wait until the morning comes  
To wipe the sleep out from eyes, yeah

And not a soul to be heard a sound so sweet  
The pin hit the ground, I feel the [Incomprehensible] my feet  
Catch a falling leaf from its journey to the ground  
I think I found my saving grace, dead silence all around

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I'm gonna wait until the morning comes  
To wipe the sleep out from eyes

I sit and dream, I lie and wait  
I see how long it takes to the level might fade  
I grab all the that you can hold and just follow the tree home  
They're saying that I'm picking up fares, my dreams will purvey  
on

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