

## Dream and the Fact

SiM

Between dreams and fact  
Between present and past  
Between ska and this impact  
Why am I waiting for someone to open the door?

So, if I could read your mind  
That was supposed to go fine  
In fact, this plan is just a waste of time  
So, if I could put a spell on doom  
I can fill that crescent moon  
But now, I just looking from the window of my room

I wonder if she says to me that I'm looking good  
I wish I could be her rain hood

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So, another day comes again  
But everything's still the same  
And now, the last second became past again  
So, when will you start to walk? I have nothing to talk  
Forgive me, I didn't mean to make a balk

I wonder if she says to me that I'm looking good  
I wish I could be her rain hood

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I used to believe that tomorrow comes tomorrow  
But a certain day, I saw the gate is narrowed  
From that day, I'm always feeling hollow  
I think I got everything but I don't know

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