

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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