

The Thing About Dreams

The Airborne Toxic Event

The thing about dreams
Is that everything seems
Like you're riding a wave
That's been forming all day in your mind

The thing about time
Is all in your mind
Days turn to weeks turn to years turn to infinite signs:
What you're leaving behind

And the hell with the rest
You gave them your best
You talk through your teeth
And the black cigarettes
In your hand

I always believed
You were more than impossible
More than you seem
And partly responsible for my life
From my eyes
Let's stay the night
We'll leave with the sunrise

The thing about me
Is I wanted to be
More than just friends
And hardly acquaintances
I, I wanna know why
You turn in your sleep
The secrets you keep
The things that you bury so deeply, discreetly inside
My, oh my

And the hell with the words
Or haven't you heard?
Nobody says what they mean
'Til the second or third
Whiskey rye

I always believed
You were more than impossible
More than you seem
And partly responsible for my life
From my eyes
Let's stay the night
We'll leave with the sunrise

The thing about love:
It's never enough
Circumstance changes
And life's always calling your bluff
Enough is enough

And when you sleep
You're alone
When you dream you're just one

Of a million small pieces
My darling, I see you, I'm one

I always believed
We were more than impossible
You're more than you seem
And partly responsible for my lies
From my eyes

And now I've said too much
I'm not givin' up
I can't carry the weight
Of this overfilled cup
I just close my eyes
Like you're close to the touch and I'll dream, dream

You're not what you seem
You're not what you seem