

Blindness

The Milk Carton Kids

Last night in a dream I had traveled back in time
Our feet were in the water and you put your hand in mine
I was blinded by the sunrise but I could not look away
You were in there somewhere, I could not get you to stay

This is where I live
In the spaces in between
The harsh light of the morning
And the magic of the dream
In one of them I'm dying
In one I never do
In one of them you're breathing
So I know you're there, too

Finally, I woke up in the darkness of the night
The shadow of the rain falling in the lone streetlight
I thought I heard a whisper reaching from the past
An echo, a reminder that nothing ever lasts

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And the magic of the dream
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So I know you're there, too