

# Dogs Dreaming

Tiny Ruins

I took myself away  
To the other side of the bay where I'd never been  
Laid out in golden green  
Corrugated old ravine where the flaxseeds sway  
When the wind it grew too strong  
I'd been out there for too long trying to reign it in  
Thinking, is this more than enough?

Like the dogs in their dreams  
Paws know when to run  
The body knows what it needs  
Like the beat knows the drum

Don't tell me what I already know  
Don't tell me what I already know  
Don't tell me what I already know

I found myself  
Halfway across the sky to the smallest star  
And like the melody Blue Moon  
The spell it broke too soon, just me in the car  
I'm not a healer nor a saint  
I always did know what to paint in an empty room  
Thinking, this is more than enough

Like the dogs in their dreams  
Paws know when to run  
The body knows what it needs  
Like the beat knows the drum

Don't tell me what I already know  
Don't tell me what I already know  
Don't tell me what I already know

And like honey  
Deep in the hive  
It stings to be there  
But I go there all the time  
Yeah it stings to be there  
But I go there all the time