

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