

# Last minute saved:

November 22, 2009

Flower dreams fall curtains every night  
the bands and the people dance the feeling seems right  
-but the next day's- coming round-

Wake up! Its dawn. Light and fall asleep the hours seem  
long  
yet fly by- you wait  
too long it's dark before its five now  
did find  
and no smile flashed before your eyes  
the house is cold by midnight  
the people and memories gone away

It's time to dream the wars they fall before your eyes  
the sounds they haunt your sleep at night  
and wake without a rustling sound of someone  
run out and meet the friends who wait in the drive  
you'll drive away before you dress right, your shoes are  
left behind  
that road that goes nowhere and follows the lake shore

and end up with tears in your-eyes in that car  
you found no happy thought that you were looking for-

That night you thought there was nothing you live for  
no fire nor hierophant to find  
in your eyes there was something you were hiding

I closed mine  
the movement they didn't - seem right  
was swinging out of this world  
too fast, too slow  
everything just turned-round so fast  
at last this time  
there was somewhere to- could go  
and find that those people were always there  
in a dream-like-world that slips beneath the forms here  
and breath your take you there or in daylight just think  
about  
this last night.

I would never let tears leave your eyes  
until- (you and I, or) until the world ends I will find each  
drop