

# In a Dream

## Kero One

(chorus)

Im wanderin free..just living in a dream..  
every day that goes by..is the same old thing(Verse 1)  
I push myself out of bed and wrestle with the clock  
every day this battles fought, snooze buttons a flop  
but today I win the struggle, with time to cuddle  
embrace my girl to keep my mind outta trouble  
hear the bubble of the bong envelope the smoke  
clear the bowl take a toke leaving me in a choke  
ring your a joke! all in my ear through the phone  
thats my OTHER girl, the one that hates when Im stoned  
so Im torn but I know where my heart is  
but the temptress's so inventive when I spark it  
seducin me with her words in different ways I never heard  
the pipe or the girl.. which one do I prefer?  
Thinking too much, I need to get my ass to school  
always late to class in fact barely getting through  
grades are slippin, minds flippin on me  
thinking crazy thoughts man its like a dream(chorus)  
Im wanderin free..just living in a dream..  
every day that goes by..is the same old thing(Verse 2)  
so now Im on the shame train bus 23  
thinkin bout friends, foes and family  
like how my best friend was family to me  
till making friends with the foe to become my enemy  
but see, times werent always ugly like that  
from first girl kiss to thrown fist he had my back  
until his train of thought got derailed off track  
by that rock known as crack placed in his path  
but how could I tell? he played it off real well  
smooth talker with the ladies who made his stories gel  
in and out of jail with babies on the way  
kicked out of his crib, so with me I let him stay  
loaning him cash for rainy days and entertainment  
but at that rate, sun rays came like his payments  
in fact, his payback robbing the crib like R. Kelly  
money taken from me, like he was not guilty  
and never found exit only his next hit  
his will power had biceps but couldn't flex it

now hes in prison forgiven I won't forget  
our youth and how surreal this life can get...(chorus)  
Im wanderin free..just living in a dream..  
every day that goes by..is the same old thing(Verse 3)  
yo my exits here, i hit the bell for the bus stop  
still in a zone, herb does that when you must talk  
my girls waiting, arms folded with that look  
the look that makes me want to go to sleep or read text books  
man what do I tell her, I know who Id choose  
but before my lips could move, she leaves me confused  
off in the distance, she's shrinking from view  
but I guess thats the truth on this path I pursue  
where focus is gone, smoking every night  
choking from bongs, blunts, pipes, and this life  
I need to make things right I wanna feel whats real  
cause livin in a dream got my purpose concealed  
so I gaze at my classmates, running with backpacks  
rushing like they cared so much what if I had that?  
I ask that as I pick up me feet  
showered by sunrays but wandering free  
and blend into the scene where things aint what they seem  
into a scene where things aint what they seem  
searching for a moment of clarity  
its like Im living in a dream.

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