Gwan

Rostam

Don't listen to me, I only believe myself
So I'm going somewhere to do that alone
And then I see you
The light falls through
And all of it don't seem so hard
Do you ever get the sense
You're watching someone else?
Your face against the glass
Across Eleventh Ave
Some people say they know
They never really know
They all wait for something
It never comes to themBut all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how you know me
Yeah, you know me
Wisdom comes to your heart
Down the shaft from afar
Pulls you out of bed and into the noise
We're elders of this lake
You really still awake?
Why can't you go to sleep like everybody else?And all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how well you know me
Yeah, you know me
But all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how you know me
Yeah, you know me
But all of these dreams
Keep coming back to me slowly, slowly
And sometimes I laugh
When I think about how you know me
Yeah, you know meWhen I woke up from that dream
I was sleeping in a basement
Leaves were falling on the pavement

I was happy in the city
Took a friend's car to the ocean
Are you ready?
Are you ready?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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