

# 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 them 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  
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 me When 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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