Theo B

Sunny Day Real Estate

What a dream you still love me whoa
Is it my imagination?
For we reached to one against all white
Left smoke in your eyes
And they were offering me good advice
Try to tie an arrowWay on top the statue holding answers (on so)
Let us sometimes (some time to) fly awayWe're left like this Oh here in me
It's her imaginationUntie my hands so I can fly away
To another world and they
Were offering me good advice
Try to tie an arrow
Way on top the statue calling on so (Answers)Let us sometimes (some time to) fly awayYou shut my eyes but I remain
I was staring naked to your hands
Where were you when I was calling dearAnd I wear forty rings to grab appeal
I was staring naked to your hands
Where were you when I was calling, dear?And I will have some medicine (answers)
Anyway, then you hold me, I was in the womb
You

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