

# Dream

## Exuma

Whisper in the yard and turn the trees all into toys  
Lay there on the ground and turn the dirt into your joy  
From what I see and what I know, it's all been boring lately  
So I suggest we trade a question mark in for a maybe  
Time your riddles right and make a point that has no sense  
Make sure that you're smiling and the money's been well spent  
Innocence and ignorance, it all goes hand in hand  
I'm not sure that I'm right but I hope you'll understand  
I hope that you're still searching for the start that has no  
end  
And all the plastic people have now become your friends  
Before you start to drift and your soul begins to scream  
I just wanted to tell you that you're listening to a dream

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