

# Dream On (Dave Clarke Acoustic)

## Depeche Mode

Can you feel a little loveAs your bony fingers close around me  
Long and spindly death becomes me  
Heaven can you see what I seeHey you pale and sickly child  
You're death and living reconciled  
Been walking home a crooked milePaying debt to karma you party for a living  
What you take won't kill you  
But careful what you're givingThere's no time for hesitating  
Pain is ready, pain is waiting  
Primed to do it's educatingUnwanted, uninvited kin  
It creeps beneath your crawling skin  
It lives without it lives within youFeel the fever coming you're shaking and twitching  
You can scratch all over  
But that won't stop you itchingCan you feel a little love  
Can you feel a little love  
Dream on dream onBlame it on your karmic curse  
Or shame upon the universe  
It knows its lines, it's well rehearsedIt sucked you in, it dragged you down  
To where there is no hallow ground  
Where holiness is never foundPaying debt to karma you party for a living  
What you take won't kill you  
But careful what you're givingCan you feel a little love  
Can you feel a little love  
Dream on, dream onCan you feel a little love  
Can you feel a little love  
Dream on, dream onDream on, dream on  
Dream on, dream on

Songwriters

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