

In A Dream

Lord Sitar-1968

Both of my eyes are closed, I roll on my clairvoyancern
Thats why we make appointments, there are no
disappointmentsrn
And it makes it less awkward when you smile through my avoidancern
Your heart speaks to
your mind and rejoicesrn
But reality had set its path, you are stuck with your choicesrn
And none of them have to
do with mern
I'm empty, you are full of mern
A fool for me, compulsively destructing my cell phonern
Building
hand held behind the wheel screamin' and speedin'
Your crying, I feel like crashing and causing an
accidentrn
I've had it with the angry passionate lovern
That was mistaken for lust fabricantrn
You forgive me for
all of my accidents I've had the last of itrn
???? to crash the whip I'm fascinatern
Body's adrenaline rush, ??
touchrn
Relevance is much stiff as elephant's tuskrn
After hits of that hells angels dust
Stone rollin' to find
myself at the liquor storern
Maybe I can get some help at the liquor store (store?)rn
Give me that Jack off the
shelf in the liquor storern
Popped the bottle in the parking lot, girl you get to pourrn
I'm writing ryhmes these
are fighting linesrn
Or guidance lines, just abide by minesrn
Or divide the times we've sharedrn
And your a ???
with the war that you declaredrn
And we share it together like an eclairrn
Cuz I just wanna be fair, and you just
wanna be herern
I don't understand it, I'm anger managedrn
I fucking panic, you stress me to the point I'm
franticrn
Sirens, ambulances, emotional inbalancesrn
Beautiful ballerina dances as I spin her body like a
dreidlern
She asks me if I love her I told her keep it under the tablern
Only if I'm able on and off like bad
cablern
And this is not a fable, this is somewhere I've beenrn
A wishing well, me, sin, cinnamon and my pen

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