

Imaginary

The Dead C

I linger in the doorway
Of alarm clock screaming
Monsters calling my name Let me stay
Where the wind will whisper to me
Where the raindrops
As they're falling tell a story In my field of paper flowers
And candy clouds of lullaby
I lie inside myself for hours
And watch my purple sky fly over me Don't say I'm out of touch
With this rampant chaos, your reality
I know well what lies beyond my sleeping refuge
The nightmare I build my own world to escape In my field of paper flowers
And candy clouds of lullaby
I lie inside myself for hours
And watch my purple sky fly over me Swallowed up in the sound of my screaming
Cannot cease for the fear of silent lies
Oh how I long for the deep sleep dreaming
The goddess of imaginary light In my field of paper flowers
And candy clouds of lullaby
I lie inside myself for hours
And watch my purple sky fly over me

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