Smoothly

Racoon

So much difference now, the feeling's letting down.
I have a notion where I am although I'm scared some how.
So not a dropping in, more a dropping out.
It fell so loud that I found out I always done without.
I dreamt that nothing's wrong, everything just smiled.
In this worthwhile dream of mine a beauty place combined.
I saw eagles fly, a grey sky open up,
a star explode as others float between the mountaintops.
She said: 'That's another kind of magic, I swear, things go smoothly'.
I guess it's up to me.
Somewhere hid away, well there is a cure but I ain't sure whether it's mine to pay.
'cause all the time I tried to give my dreams a life.
Every time that I woke up I simply closed my eyes.She said: 'That's another kind of magic,
I swear, things go smoothly'.
She said: 'Man I promise you it gets better, we're there...'Futile dreams and reasons floating in the air.
I stay silent. And I gave up the try to walk on water. For you,
for you, so smooth...I feel weary now, shaky in the gut.
And what if I woke up and saw that dreams is all I got.
I guess I'd laugh at life, sneaky in the hand.
Because it's a bitch to find out things ain't going as you planned.But she said: 'That's another kind of magic,
I swear, things go smoothly.
She said: 'Man I promise its gets better, we're there.
She said: 'Are you willing to look the other way.
She said: 'Are you willing to take chances'.
I said: 'It's best if you just walk away'.
She said: 'Life is short and meaningless, unless you make the best of it'.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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