Dear Lucid, Our Time Is Right Now

Evans Blue

My word for dark rhymes with your word for light and
It's not quite as pretty as the pictures you painted
But those were just after thoughts and all your fates are after us
I think they're after our headsDear Lucid, my time is right toDance away, where the bullets fly
You know they come so close

Oh, but they put something in the air tonight

Just to light your faceNow both at the skylight are fireworks just like

The ones that ignited the first time our eyes met But this time it's over wars, your payback, you're wanting more

Is gonna make this all over for usDear Lucid, your time is right toDance away, oh, where the bullets fly

You know they come so close

Oh, but they put something in the air tonight

Just to light your faceFor me

Dear Lucid, our time is right nowDance away, oh, where the bullets fly

You know they come so close

(Oh, fix this impossibility)

Oh, but they put something in the air tonight

(Oh, and it's crushing your throat)So we could dance away, oh, where the bullets fly

(Or will you fight for your agenda?)

(Or will you fight for air?) Dance away, oh, where the bullets fly

You know they come so close

I bet they put something in the air tonightSo we could dance away, oh, where the bullets fly

I know they look so close

Oh, but they put something in the air tonight
Just to light your faceFor me
Dear Lucid

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