

# The Thing About Dreams

Chapman James

The Thing About Dreams words & music by Chapman James

Say what you will  
Dreams never stay still  
They must find wiggle room for dancing  
They'll glide you around  
Like a drunken old clown  
The thing about dreamsâ€ They never stay still

You must agree  
Dreams are not free  
They bind your hopes to your desires  
And the worth of your soul  
Is in their control  
The thing about dreamsâ€ They're not free

I never wish on a star  
I don't ask for gold, I don't want for fame  
All I hope for is some kind of sane  
Dreams always know who you are  
They taunt you for fun  
They dare you to run  
They swallow you whole

Be as it may  
Don't get in Dreams' way  
They'll break you like a wid-eyed stallion  
When you think you might win  
You're broken again  
The thing about dreamsâ€ Don't get in their way

[Last] Dreams love to pray on us all  
It's part of their plan  
It's some sort of scheme  
It's the dream of a dream

Funny it seems  
The thing about dreams  
They lived long before we got here  
Life's slow aimless death

Begins with their breath  
You know what that meansâ€¦ We're the dream of a dream  
Funny it seems... that's the thing about dreams

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Lyrics Submitted by Chapman James

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