Dreams

Josh Ritter

All that I felt on the first time it happened
Was the feeling of something bad coming true
One day I was happy,
One day I was laughing
And then somewhere a chain snapped
Like that I was loose
Why don't anything give me the joy that it used to?
Why don't anything feel as real as it once was?
I feel so sad, but that ain't how I choose to
It shouldn't have to hurt so bad, but it doesDreams a keep a comin', but the dream done gone
Dreams a keep a comin', but the dream done goneDreams a keep a comin', but the dream done gone
Dreams a keep a comin', but the dream done goneIt was a summer night when I found my religion
I was under the tent, I was struck by the palm
And The Holy Spirit rained down upon me a vision
I felt better a little while, but then it was gone, I
Went to the mountain, and I went to the cabin, I
Washed myself in the river, and I waited on love
But I was lonely and dark as the moons around Saturn
Yeah, darkness for miles was all that there was
It was after the Lord and me parted ways that I found her.She was taking pictures of people coming into the mall
And she took my portrait as well as she could do
With someone who seemed to be not there at all, I
Stayed with her a while and I called myself happy, IClung to her hands and her hair and her mouth
But like every man who finds out he is drowning
I held onto her heart until I just wore her out
Dreams a keep a comin', but the dream done gone
Dreams a keep a comin', but the dream done goneDreams a keep a comin', but the dream done goneDreams a keep a comin', but the dream done goneSo I took off South like the beat of a bat wing, I
Fell in with this boat salesman and a kid
One carried the nails for his own crucification
The other one seemed to screw up whatever he did
The kid always loved me like I was his neighbor
He asked all about me and my Life on the road
And the boat salesman when found out he wasn't a savior
Shot himself in the head in a Key West payday loan
I got jobs and I lost them
Like the beat of a drummer who lost sleep and got drunk
And couldn't see through his tears
How I survivied I can't even remember

But I know that it lasted a couple of years
I moved down deep into the jungle during those days
I existed on oranges and oxygen, But I
Carried the sadness against even the old ways
Reached their limits of power and could not defendDreams a keep a comin', but the dream done gone
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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