When You Dream

Barenaked Ladies

With life just begun, my sleeping new son Has eyes that roll back in his head They flutter and dart, he slows down his heart And pictures a world past his bed It's hard to believe, as I watch you breathe Your mind drifts and weaves When you dream What do you dream about? When you dream What do you dream about? Do you dream about music or mathematics Or planets too far for the eye? Do you dream about Jesus or quantum mechanics Or angels who sing lullabies? His fontanelle pulses with lives that he's lived With memories he'll learn to ignore And when it is closed, he already knows He's forgotten all he knew before But when sleep sets in History begins

But the future will win When you dream What do you dream about? When you dream What do you dream about? Are they color or black and white, Yiddish or English Or languages not yet conceived? Are they silent or boisterous? Do you hear noises just loud enough to be perceived? Do you hear Del Shannon's 'Runaway' playing On transistor radio waves? With so little experience your mind not yet cognizant Are you wise beyond your few days? When you dream What do you dream about? When you dream What do you dream about? When you dream

What do you dream about?

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