

Lucid Dreams

Björn Lynne

Sweep slides on my stereo
Short wave ride my rodeo
Became from that of Savalon
But I'm flyin' to Istanbul
Oh, so why don't you meet me there?
There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams
Lucid dreams, I'm livin' in lucid dreams
I'm livin' on shortwave streams tonight
Well, I'll dial Alexandria
If you dial into Ithaca
South Fisher, German bite
I skate on the world tonight
Oh, so why don't you come along?
There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams
Lucid dreams, I'm livin' in lucid dreams
I'm livin' on shortwave streams tonight
I'm gonna give my aimless love
My angry heart, my desire
I woke with wings from lucid dreams
I knew the reason I felt hollow
Was it I may never know
If there is some great truth or not
There is no nation of you, there is no nation of me
Our only nation lives in lucid dreams
Lucid dreams, I'm livin' in lucid dreams
I'm livin' on shortwave streams tonight
Lucid dreams, I'm livin' on lucid dreams
Now there is just plain mystery

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