

# Dig My Hands

## blue number nine

blue number nine â€“ living it up in the new world

Dig My Hands by S. Seskin 2004

In my dream thereâ€™s ice cream

My candyland with all my bestest friends

Then itâ€™s night and I go to sleep

And dream of being big

I rise from my dream within a dream

Force myself back to reality

To be rational and sensible

But madness surrounds me

Wanna dig my hands in the dirt, move it all around

Stir is up, toss in seeds, add water and sun

Wanna dig my hands in the dirt, move it all around

Grow some awareness, grow a world that makes sense

I dream there are no colors

Everyoneâ€™s the same

Even though weâ€™re different

Same colored bones, same colored warm blood in our veins

I dream that this matters

And everybody knows

So thereâ€™s no crime, no wars because loves fills the world

And then I wake up

But canâ€™t look around

â€˜Cause Iâ€™m distracted by the factions trying to make up mind

Gotta sort it all out, take a stand

But my dreams are so much better

Lyrics Submitted by Stefanie Seskin

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