## **Dream Song**

## **Ministry**

When you're dreaming You feel aliveThe truth is so black Once more, this is the message Our way of reasoning Gives way for our notable hour This has always been The light pours over me As I run for cover They tried to pull me in But I was already thereOh, I had this dream one night I was like lying on My stupid futon couch foldout bed And it was like really hot It just started summerAnd um, it was really hot I had like no fan or anything I was lying there and I had this weirdest Weirdest, weirdest like nightmareI had this nightmare Where they're like dreams But they're not dreams They're like realYa, know you feel as though You're alive when you're dreaming You think you're alive When you're dreaming I had this dream where this angel Was coming up

Like up my fire escape
'Cause I don't have bars on my windows
'Cause I don't believe in bars on my windowsAnd she was there in my room
I was lying there and she came
And she kissed me
And I woke up and I looked at Tom
Do you believe in Angels? No

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