

# Tracers

## Edibles

It's better to have sweet dreams about her and forget it all in the morning  
It's better to have sweet dreams about her and forget it all in the morning Dreams  
They fade, disappear in the light  
They're lost when you open your eyes  
She's somewhere out there  
Out of reach and out of sight It's sweeter to stay true to what we knew and to live in the world without her  
It's sweeter to stay true to what we knew and to live in the world without her Dreams  
When you wake, disappear in the light  
They're lost when you open your eyes  
She's somewhere out there  
Out of reach and out of sight Somewhere out there  
Walking round this neighbourhood  
Leading parallel, never-touching lives  
Lives that seem as ephemeral and fleeting as our dreams Dreams  
They fade, disappear in the light  
They're lost when you open your eyes  
She's somewhere out there  
Out of reach and out of sight It's better to have sweet dreams about her and forget it all in the morning  
It's better to have sweet dreams about her and forget it all in the morning

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