

# Dreams Old Men Dream

## Cold War Kids

Thought I was laying in the gutter in  
Milk cartons and bones  
But I was standing on a mountain top  
Looking over your homes  
Thought I was laying in my garden with  
My hands deep in soil  
But I was there on an island  
Shooting flares at you both  
Thought I was soothing like a violin  
Confessing new rain  
But I was piping like a trumpet  
Frantic but faint  
Thought I was built like a building's built  
On concrete and stone  
I realized I'm just a hack actor  
Finished playing my role

You're reading my thoughts  
Dreams old men dreams  
It's just like when we were kids  
We'd lay around wondering  
We try to listen to what they said

Thought I was writing for a hundred hours  
Looking straight into me  
But I was reading on the newspaper obituary  
Thought I was nervous like mail man  
Reading your letters dear  
But I was at our anniversary  
Toasting thirty years

You're reading my thoughts  
Dreams old men dream  
It's just like when we were kids  
We'd lay around wondering  
We try to listen to what they say x2

Push my piano outside  
I don't care x2  
Meet the media black sky

I don't care x2  
The neighbors will complain  
Let them stare x2  
Who knows where the time goes  
I don't care x2

What would you think of me if I told you  
I haven't slept in weeks  
I've been up chasing my childhood with a pen  
These are dreams old men dream

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