

Vendela Vida

Dinosaur Feathers

I got Vendela Vida
You got Boris in tow
She only comes when I read her
You only come when I go I got a past and a future
You're working on your present tense
And while I examined the sutures
You were mending your fence And I have got the cross to bear for your confusion
Dreamers always end up back in Chinatown And if you really, really, really are connected to the things that you
believe
Well, to finally write your story is to let a thousand other stories bleed
And if you go, well you know, you got nothing to hold on to, but wait, it gets worse
It's a gift, it's a curse And the life we envision
That ain't life, so it seems
And I could make a decision
If I could just forget all my dreams You got Vendela Vida, baby
I got Boris in tow
And she only comes when I read her
But at least she comes back when she goes And I have got the cross to bear for your confusion
Dreamers always end up back in Chinatown And if you really, really, really are connected to the things that you
believe
Well, to finally write your story is to let a thousand other stories bleed
And if you go, well you know, you got nothing to hold on to, but wait, it gets worse
It's a gift, it's a curse We can't find any peace when we sleep
We try, but as soon as we're down and we close our eyes, we cannot help it...
We're dreamers
We're dreamers

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