

Bamboozlers

"Crucial Dream"

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words and music: Steven Rhodes

I'm so blocked

I can't write

I try and think

every night

my tied up brain

tries to free

itself from mental captivity

sit in my room

stare at the light

it burns my eyes

300 bright

I'm so bored

I'm good to start

I never thought this'd be my part

Chorus:

I stare and I wonder and I ponder and I blink

Wave my hand before my eyes find a crucial dream

If any of this has made sense so far

Just raise your hand and I'll begin again

I walk down the street

Hot city night

Here comes the sleet

I have no beat

In my head it comes to me

Reflections of what

I'll never be

Chorus

But that crucial dream, I need so bad

Is what I always get, but what I never had

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