

Dave Mathews Band

"Dreams Of Our Fathers"

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Oh, I'm choking, I'm choking
On the smoke from this burning house
I claw and I scrape
But I can't seem to get out
But who then, who is this
That's scratching from the ground
Oh, it's my world, too
But whose gold is this I'm digging out?

When we go, where we go
When we're dead
Is the verdict still out?
Do we get into line
To line up with those long dead now?
With the muffled tears of sorrow
Bones underground
Is this time our time?
Yes, it is
Without or with this shadow of doubt

I don't want to wake up
Lost in the Dreams of our Fathers
Oh, it's such a waste child
To live and die for the Dreams of our Fathers
Though I must confess, yes
My view is a wonder about this
This love I possess, love
Must be the Dreams of our Fathers

I wanna go, I wanna run
We turn, so sure someone's looking down
It's haunting me, haunting me
Leaves us here to get out
Though I don't believe, I don't believe
This flavor in my mouth
Is from my tongue alone
So bitter I wanna spit it out

I repeat these words
They come out
Under the blue light in the sky
My empty pages are filling up

With these wicked lies
But I hear deep in myself
An echo, an echo
Of empty, empty emptiness
Comes up and swells inside

I don't want to wake up
Lost in the Dreams of our Fathers
Oh, it's such a waste child
To live and die for the Dreams of our Fathers
Though I must confess, yes
My view is a wonder about this
This love I possess, love
It must be the Dreams of our Fathers

Rain on my head
Rain on my head
Rain on me
And then give me air
Rain on my lo

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