

## Downstait "Broken Dreams"

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What's that metronome I hear, perhaps the end is  
drawing near  
You never hear the shot that takes you down  
Now your dream's a memory, and seems more true  
from far away  
Just like smoke that fades and makes no sound  
Out of time, so say goodbye  
What was yours, now is mine  
I dream broken dreams, I make them come true  
I make them for you  
I make them for you  
Almost to the mountain top, you slip and fall just like a  
stone  
Rolling ever faster to this nightmare you have sown  
You had it all right in your grasp, but in a breath your  
minute passed  
Now, at last, the end has come, you are all alone  
Out of time, so say goodbye  
What was yours, now is mine  
I dream broken dreams, I make them come true  
I make them for you  
I make them for you  
All your dreams are just illusion  
Based on nothing and confusion  
Don't you look behind the curtain  
No more time, the end is certain  
Holding out for something you had dreamt about for  
years and years  
Each day thinking tomorrow was the one  
A train somewhere is off its tracks, its whistle  
blows, it wants life back  
And echoes through a night of setting suns  
Out of time, so say goodbye  
The dream was yours, but now is mine  
I dream broken dreams, I make them come true  
I make them for you  
I make them for you

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