

Curt Smith

"Wallpaper Dreams"

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Time tells a lot
Sometimes things I never thought
Would be said
And you just spilled a drop
Pretty soon you were in over your head
(chorus:)
And I am waking confused in my room
I have this wallpaper dream where I can't find the
seams
I study and stare, I want to know what's there
But it plays tricks on my mind, looks different every
time
Well, you tried to avoid it
Meanwhile your story just kept on drowning
Out of control
Changing the look of the whole
(chorus)
We can have our day to day
'cause innocence is not
Everything they say
And time tells the love
How much truth it really needs
To stand up.
(chorus)

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