

## The Dreams

### "Begging The Question"

Visit "[Begging The Question](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Black and white and overly dramatic  
All the colored lights give the people headaches  
Never could keep inside the lines  
I think there's symbolism there  
I never was good with goodbyes  
That's how i ended up here  
Half grown up and full of doubt  
Like poetry never read and rarely thought about

[Chorus:]

Think about the days  
When everything wasn't the same  
And we appreciated snow that fell  
And ourselves as much as someone else  
It may be a long time gone,  
But as long as we go on..  
I'll remember crayon-scrawled cards  
Pasted with all cut out hearts

Black and white and overly dramatic  
All the colored lights give the people headaches  
Pulling eyelashes just to wish on them  
For something fast and maybe something beyond that

[Chorus]

Visit [The Dreams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.