

Gabriel Peter

"Quiet Steam"

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Stand back
Stand back
What are those dogs doing, sniffing at my feet
They're onto something, pickin' up, pickin' up
This heat
This heat

Give me steam
How you feel can make it real
Get a life with this dreamer's dream
Oh, give me steam
Real as anything you see
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

You know your culture from your trash
You know your plastic from your cash
When I lose sight of the track
You know the way back
But I know you

You know your stripper from your paint
You know your sinner from your saint
Whenever heaven's doors are shut
You get them open, but
I know you

Give me steam
And how you feel can make it real
Get a life in this dreamer's dream
Oh, give me steam
Real as anything you see
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

You know your green from your red
You know the quick from the dead
So much better than the rest
You think you've been blessed
But I know you

You know your ladder from your snake
You know the throttle from the brake

You know your straight line from the curve
You've got a lot of nerve
But I know you

Give me steam
And how you feel can make it real
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

Oh, give me steam
Real as any place you've been
Get a life with this dreamer's dream

Oh yeah, I need steam
Feel your steam around me

Turning up the heat
I start to dream aloud
You move my hands and feet
Won't you step into this cloud
Of steam
This steam

Give me steam
How you feel can make it real
Real as anything you've seen
Get a life with this dreamer's dream

Give me steam
How you feel can make it so real
Get a life in this dreamer's dream

Help me yeah
Comin' alive
In your steam
Comin' alive
In your steam
Comin' alive

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