

Broken Records

"I Used To Dream"

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You pick me up in the morning light
With a heavy head and fallow eyes
A ball of flesh and heavy bone
Known better days are kinda sore

I used to dream of leaving here
Now I just sleep away the fear
But nothing much ever came from me
A sack of empty promises

And if all these selfish thoughts would please just stop

Sometimes do you wish you could watch it burn

Your life you've built and the things you own
How I dreamt of her again last night
And how I could put the past to right

And if all these selfish thoughts would all just stop
And leave a little room for someone else
When all that it would help will fall behind

I used to dream of leaving here
But the roots that bind were mine to grow

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