

Poets of the Fall

"Dreaming Wide Awake"

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Too late, the melody is over. The joke seems to
Be on me, 'cause Iâ€™m the one not laughing down here
on the floor
Deflate the mystery of living in the most
heartless fashion I could ever imagine.
No pretending on decor

-Chorus-

Another place and time, without a great divide
And we could be flying deadly high
Iâ€™ll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
Another place and time, without a warning sign
And we could be dying angels high
Iâ€™ll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
Iâ€™ll dream you, Iâ€™ll dream you, Iâ€™ll dream you wide
awake

With me disaster finds a playfield
Love seems to draw dark twisted pleasure tearing at
me
Cause I can't let you go
Mercy, like water in the desert

Shines through my memory like jewelry in the sun
Where are you now?

-Chorus-

Itâ€™s like Iâ€™m raising to the sun
The lying face, the blazing gun
Cause Iâ€™m afraid I will be left here without you
Like Iâ€™m raising up the moon
You give me more when I have none
Cause Iâ€™m afraid I will be left here without you
Wide awake, wide awake...

-Chorus-

Another place and time, without a great divide
And we could be flying deadly high
Iâ€™ll sell my soul to dream you wide awake

Another place and time, without a warning sign
And we could be dying angels high
IÂ'll sell my soul to dream you wide awake
IÂ'll dream you, IÂ'll dream you, IÂ'll dream you wide
awake

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