Pursuit Of Happiness "In Her Dreams"

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By day she does not offer

She does not take

By night she dreams she's taken away

By rough boys who laugh as they prey

She's wild, Satan's beautiful child

And she giggles at the thought of being defiled

In her dreams, her toes spike the air

Her fingers running through long greasy hair

Boozy kisses and hard scratchy faces

Bruised and red from leather embraces

By day she does not offer

She does not take

There's a secret hiding in her heart

So black, man it tore us apart

It sends hate and passion coursing through her veins

But it only finds release in her dreams

She's running through the woods - she's out of her

head

She's naked and laughing and bleeding down her leg

She's happy like she's never been

She's happy like I could never make her

By day she does not offer

She does not take

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