

Benjamin Gibbard**"Dream Song"**

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He's been waking all through the night
Pacing around in the moonlight
Cause these same dreams won't let him be

The cameras photographs everything
That he's been burying down beneath
And show him what he don't wanna see

He counts the hours creeping by
His thoughts racing, eyes stuck open wide
Tossing and turning through the night, every night

He has this one where he's being pursued
By every woman he ever knew
But at first grasp he wakes and gasps

He watches her laying there sound asleep
Wonders who's chasing her through her dreams
And when they do if it scares her too

He counts the hours creeping by
His thoughts racing, eyes open wide
Tossing and turning through the night, every night

And oh how he needs to get some sleep
But who waits down there so deep
Leaves him shaking him at the knees, it seems

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