

## Troop

### "Bad Dreams"

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I was watching her sleep  
I was watching her breathe  
I was watching her dream  
I hoped she was dreaming of me...

The room was stale and sodden  
It's 85 in Autumn  
I thought it was hot in here  
But it's hot outside  
And I thought about my problems  
Everybody wants to solve them  
But problems are problems  
And these problems are mine

Then I think about time...  
I have time, right? Right? Right?

Ben crossed the street just a little too late  
So he's gone and I accept that it's fate  
It's just fate, what's so great about fate?  
Don't get me started on fate.

I saw Ben  
In a dream last night  
I asked about heaven and he said "Heaven's alright."  
Of course it is man  
You're still sharp as a knife!  
I asked about heaven  
And he said "Heaven's just fine."  
That's the tyranny,  
That's the identity  
Of time as a body fifteen feet in the air  
All that concrete  
Versus timing  
What about destiny and Hollywood endings?

I'm not smashing any mirrors  
I'm not walking under ladders  
I'm not opening umbrellas  
I'm not sparking with white lighters  
It's just every time we try to meet

Liz was far away from me  
In essence or by space  
It took Ben  
It took death  
It took time

Yeah it took time.

I exhale my smoke towards the rotating fan  
Liz wakes from her dream then she squeezes my hand  
She says "Good morning."

Good morning!  
You look so precious just dreaming of me!  
She blinked and laughed me off...  
She says "Boy if you knew I wasn't dreaming of you...  
You are dreaming of me.  
Still right now you imagine me say  
These words right back at yourself."  
Then I woke myself shaking from deja vu.

I saw Ben  
I saw Her  
I've got Luck  
I've got Fate  
I've got Time...

Bad dreams... It was like a bad dream woah.

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