

Sleep Soft Miss Daydream

Sleep soft Miss Daydream life will soon pass away.
It doesn't matter if you miss what I say.
When they tell you you're not O.K.
walls start to divide your world away.

You often told them there's no reason to care.
Life's not worth living if you've nothing to share.
Hitch a ride down highways of dreams.
Trip out to a different kind of scene.

It had to happen. There was no place to hide.
Bad Trip pull over and it forced you to ride.

Whirling and screaming and wondering when.
Where will this panic ride go?
Smothered in fear. There is nobody here.
There is no one you know!

They often warned you as if they were above.
They should have showed you
that they cared out of love.