

Breakfast With My Shadow

Cloud Cult

I woke up in a Lego bedroom
Sleeping in my burlap sack
And all the mosquitos know I love you
Can I love me just as much
And I had breakfast with my shadow
We had quite the discussion
Can you fall in love with the things you only know the things y
ou may never touch?

My day at work was just like it always is
The same old same old
I appreciate the opportunity over and over
But I had supper with my shadow
And we had quite the discussion
If I truly believe that things can change will I wake up to som
ething different?