

# In A Broken Dream

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Every day I spend my time drinking wine, feeling fine..  
Waiting here to find the sign that I can understand, yes, I am.  
In the days between the hours, ivory towers,  
Bloody flowers push their hands into the air..  
I don't care if I ever know, there I go.

Don't push your love too far.  
Your wounds won't leave a scar.  
Right now is where you are..  
In a broken dream!

Did someone bow their head?  
Did someone break the bread?  
Good people are in bed before nine o'clock.

On the pad before my eyes, paper cries, telling lies,  
The promises you gave from the grave of a broken heart..  
Hmmm...

Every day I spend my time drinking wine, feeling fine..  
Waiting here to find the sign that I can understand, yes, I am.  
Ooooooh!

I sit here in my lonely room..

Don't push your love too far.  
You know your wounds won't even leave a scar.  
Right now is where you are..  
In a broken dream!  
And don't forget what I said?

Hooooooo!

Ivory towers..  
Bloody flowers