

Dreaming

Loudon Wainwright III

I'd rather be dreaming than living
Living's just too hard to do
It's chances not choices
Noises not voices

A day's just a thing to get through
Living's just too hard to do
I'd rather be dreaming than talking
There's nothing to hear or to say

With ears covered mouth closed
The world is opposed
Nothing gets in or away
There's nothing to hear or to say

I'd rather be dreaming than thinking
Thoughts are small comfort to me
Dreams might be pretend
But at least dreams end

And I just can't stop thinking you see
Thoughts are small comfort to me
I'd rather be dreaming than sleeping
Just sleeping you're just as well dead

In dreams I can fly
In dreams I don't die
That's why I lie here in this bed
Just sleeping you're just as well dead

I'd rather be dreaming