

Dreams Don't Look Alike

My Brightest Diamond

Dreams don't look like
The way they look in sleep
Dreams don't feel like
Anything you can keep
But I still dream
I still

One day I might slow down
And give up chasing something
That can't be named or found
Up here so high
Held by a shoe string
It seems like I have nothing
But I've got all I need

If I win or if I lose
If I hold or if I shoot
If I run or hit the road
If I climb or if I fall