

## Painted Dreams

### The Classic Crime

We painted dreams and how we wished they'd all come true  
We hoped for more than pallet brush and canvas could ever prove  
Well maybe we could get our hopes up one more time  
We're not the kids we were that doesn't mean we should be blind  
Chasing the painting of a dream  
Chasing the only thing that ever made sense to me  
Oh, it is hard but it is easy  
It might seem wrong but it's so right  
So let us conjure up the feeling  
And paint the dreams we used to paint tonight  
We flew so high, we didn't know limits existed then  
'til we got older and woke up and stopped playing pretend  
well what's more real than how I feel and how I felt back then  
I will dust my paint and brushes off  
And I will dream again  
Chasing the painting of a dream  
Chasing the only thing that ever made sense to me  
Oh, it is hard but it is easy  
It might seem wrong but it's so right  
So let us conjure up the feeling  
And paint the dreams we used to paint tonight  
Oh, it is hard but it is easy  
It might seem wrong but it 's so right  
So let us conjure up the feeling  
And paint the dreams that used to make us feel so alive