

# Blindness

The Milk Carton Kids

Last night in a dream I had traveled back in time  
Our feet were in the water and you put your hand in mine  
I was blinded by the sunrise but I could not look away  
You were in there somewhere, I could not get you to stay

This is where I live  
In the spaces in between  
The harsh light of the morning  
And the magic of the dream  
In one of them I'm dying  
In one I never do  
In one of them you're breathing  
So I know you're there, too

Finally, I woke up in the darkness of the night  
The shadow of the rain falling in the lone streetlight  
I thought I heard a whisper reaching from the past  
An echo, a reminder that nothing ever lasts

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And the magic of the dream  
In one of them I'm dying  
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So I know you're there, too