

# The Boy Who Trapped The Sun, Dreaming Like A

Under the window here lies a glass  
the bottle I threw at you  
the look from your eyes, been here before  
and I won't turn my back on you

lately it feels like were drifting apart  
could be because you're insane

we still lie together every night  
when I sleep I dream that we're alright  
if this is love I'd rather keep dreaming

you could never be an actress  
I know the knives under the mattress  
if this is love I'd rather keep dreaming  
dreaming like a fool

the sinner the saint throw into play  
the faking to fame's getting old  
when we first met I had no idea  
that you'd make your heart disappear  
sooner or later someone will get shot  
I'll tell you that it won't be me

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when I sleep I dream that we're alright  
if this is love I'd rather keep dreaming

you could never be an actress  
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I'll never say in anything cause you believe in everyone except me  
the one who's been watching you sleep

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you could never be an actress  
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