

Buck-O-Nine, Ah Yeah

all of our lives and
all our dreams
seems to come
apart at the seams
but in the night
we dream of better
things to come

there's gotta be
a better way
we tend to fantasize
even though reality
will open our eyes

why do we push our dreams aside
we must open our hearts
and then our minds
if it was all left to me
then we would all live in a dream

but when we try to find another reason
all we find is displeas'in
it's a wonder we don't lose
all hope and faith
and if we could dream all day
we'd pray for things to go our way
and all our lives would see a happy day