

# Owl City, Lucid Dream

I am a light sleeper  
but I am a heavy dreamer  
my imagination gives me wings  
and I can go anywhere

and when I wander away  
to some other place  
I'm suddenly there  
way up in the air  
where passengers trains  
catch fire and fill the sky with flames  
and that black rabbit of death  
wakes up in a breath  
of beautiful dreams  
my heartache, it seems so terribly vain  
where fire and diamonds fall like rain

do you believe  
in endless miracles  
do you believe  
in the impossible  
do you believe  
sleep is a time machine  
do you believe  
in curiosity  
do you believe  
in what we cannot see  
do you believe  
life is a lucid dream?

and that's how you study the stars /2x  
and that's how you know them by heart  
life is a lucid dream

such is the path of a dreamer  
I find my way by moonlight  
my imagination gives me wings  
and I can go anywhere