

Trembling Blue Stars, Until The Dream Gets Broken

I thought that I could hear it in her voice
was almost certain something was beginning.
Though we don't talk about it,
though this should not be happening,
we just keep on tumbling.

Let us dream a while,
until the dream gets broken.
Dream a little longer.

I know that she can't be mine,
still I'm loving every minute;
it's like I've always known her

I'm not thinking clearly ?
all I'm seeing is how we fit;
I just love being with her.
We're not thinking anything
could come of these feelings,
they can't lead anywhere,
and we know,
we're not thinking anything
could come of these feelings,
we're just not letting go.

And we know we'll have to do so,
but we don't want to yet
though there's plenty of time for that later.

And we know that we're in trouble,
and we know we'll end up hurt here,
and want to be together.