Tweaker, Ruby

"it isn't always i am well for sometimes i am ailing and yet in steaming night i smile to downplay this my failing and make a noise to bury all of your weeping and your wailing

and then in bed by little light and closed off from it all i must try and bring a conscious end to night and hope that dreams begin to fall

the color of my dreams, they would be you...ruby oh if i could close my eyes and bring you to me push your head into make you not you not you but me

and then in dreams i wander free and see some things i'm meant to see and sometimes even i see thee

and would the night go on and on and not tomorrow end at dawn and whatever mat i lay upon dissolve

the color of my dreams, if i had dreams, they would be you...ruby everything i do is done to bring you closer to me when you sleep your breath it blows right on through me

the color of my dreams, if i had dreams, they would be you...ruby the color of my dreams, they would be you...ruby

and illness be or wellness thrive my dream proves i am yet alive"