

The Real World

I dreamt I was in a funfair
Other people's kids were having fun

I dreamt I was in a nunnery
My girlfriend was a nun

I dreamt you held me closer
And didn't let me go

But in the real world you just couldn't hold

I dreamt I was a sailor
Standing tall on a ship

I dreamt a brace of pistols
Fastened onto my hips

I dreamt of being a hero
And the star of the show

But in the real world I'm just getting old

I made a perfect artwork
The world has never seen

I wrote a perfect poem
It got lost in a machine

I told one thousand stories
Not one of them is known

But in the real world all stories are told