

# Dreaming With Our Eyes Open

Witt Lowry

[Verse 1]

Stuck in the same room, in the same mood  
Everybody tried to tell me what I can't do  
Everybody tried to tell me that I changed too  
And I changed lanes from you lame dudes  
It's been a minute since I spilled my pain  
Had to take a step back and look at life in a different way  
If you want the change, you gotta be the change  
Now we're all the same  
Nobody wanna take the reins  
Nobody wanna push their brain  
Nobody will admit that they're fake for the facts they claim  
You see we're all imperfect in a perfect way  
And while we work all day, we all work, no play  
We are slaved to the loans and the bills we pay  
You consume a double cheese when the radio play  
Mainstream, Mickey D's and my shit gourmet  
I've been up for seven days straight  
Tryin' to figure out my fate  
Tryin' to figure out any way to put food on my plate  
But I sold a few tee's, so I'm eating today  
Okay, doing okay  
Could probably do better, came home to a letter  
Eviction, I know I don't fit your description of rapper  
But me I'm a clearer, they threw all the chatter  
I know everything that glitter ain't gold  
Life is the clay, you too busy to mold  
Time here is taking its toll  
We spend all our time without passion and then we get old  
Was told I should go quit  
But none of you see all the letters I get from these kids  
Who hurt from within and don't wanna live  
And tell me my music is all that can give them hope  
Yeah, all we need is some hope  
And they tell me their family's broken and broke  
They usin' my music to cope  
I've been on that boat, held down by a rope  
Held down by a string, y'all looking for things  
I'm looking to change the perception of people  
And all of the beautiful things that it brings, yeah

Record in my closet, don't make enough profit  
Y'all used to have morals and somehow you lost it  
Don't care about the money I spend on my coffin  
I care bout the people attendin'  
And often we're lost, lost in this world  
We're selfish to think, "I could find happiness in a girl"  
We're selfish to think we're elite, we destroy and deplete  
Our whole planet no smarter than squirrels  
So who wants to talk about that?  
Who wants to talk about facts  
Maybe I'd be in your mag  
If I added "Tunechi" or "bap bap"  
Or I talked about weed when I rap  
But fuck all of that, the voice of the youth  
The voice of the people, the real and the truth  
The voice of the one who had nothin' to lose  
I speak for a heart that's been broken and beaten and bruised  
I'm tired of holes in my shoes  
Tired of having to move  
Tired of coming unglued  
Tired of cleanin' your table and servin' you food  
We are what we choose  
If only you knew the shit that I've seen  
I can't tell if I'm lucid or livin' the dream  
I don't do it for me, do it all for the team  
I remember back livin' when I was a teen  
And my grandma, she said I was worthless  
And my teachers said I had no purpose  
And my mama she said I was perfect  
I'm sittin' on Twitter while I should be workin' on verses  
You're worth it, and when you feel weak  
The deeper the trench, the higher the peak  
See y'all are a piece of my legacy 'cause you believe  
We can be anything and I wanna beâ€¦ me

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