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