

# Electric Dreamer

Wasteland of hate full of love.  
Will not empty out without a cause.  
Strum a tune, tune it out.  
You have got a mind, it has some doubt.  
Cables and strings, your own world.  
Play your songs, use your chords.  
Make things up as you go,  
high speed living, living slow.  
Your life is fun, you live it big.  
Got a band, got a gig.  
Your living large and will not forget,  
your heavenly father who gave you this.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Jeremy Casinger.