

In the Real World

Bright Eyes

There's someone looking out for you
At least that's what I would assume
Always sleeping in a different bed
Never had a lot of refuge
Never saw a reason to

It's just the way of things
When jumping on a trampoline
You should expect some ups and downs
Nothing can surprise you now
Everything's the way it seems

In the real world, it's always coming true
It's the real world, it's coming for you
It's coming for you

You're trapped inside a pocket watch
You're living in a little box
Keep looking for a looking glass
To take you there and bring you back
That plan's always falling through

Time can fly, but it can't be saved
Always gets away
You've just grown so tired from the chase
Each moment defines you
It always reminds you
You're never the same

In the real world, it's always coming true
It's the real world, it's coming for you
In the real world, it just keeps coming true
In the real world, they've been waiting for you
They've been waiting for you