

This Is All Real

Chris Thile

You won't wake up -- you're not dreaming -- this is all real
We've been playing like we've made sense of such a raw deal
Why'd you listen, what do we know?
It only looks like we have something you don't
I lost my faith in our sweet illusion where every wound heals

So if you're still there, let me tell you, this is all real ...

... We felt like angels on the rooftops, looking down at you
Singing ideas that we'd just read, drunk on New Truth
It seduced me, soft and silver-tongued
With a way out after all the fun
I shut my eyes flew and hit a brick wall that wasn't in the deal
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So if you're still there, let me tell you, this is all real