

## Real

Clan of Xymox

You sit in a garden  
Locked away from the world  
Find no reason to see your friends  
Everything you need is here  
But your eyes are open  
Enough to see you said  
All I read are memories  
With a black line of love  
You make me feel  
Real  
See the hand in front of your face  
And see what is real and what is make believe  
Would you run away to catch the ocean if it called your name?  
Everybody is looking for heaven on earth  
And you believe to be bling  
Your mind is the watchman at the gate  
Faith is all you need  
You make me feel  
Real  
Real