

What Is Real

Wynonna Judd

There are frames
Within our perception
But our inner being
Only screams to be
What is profound
Oh, it's strange
When most seems false
From WHAT IS REAL

There are many layers
There are many winding curves
But there's only one road
To sweet surrender
That will always lead us to WHAT IS REAL

Make an opening
For light to flow It takes no effort
Instincts to surrender
That waves love
There are no accidents
That we experience
Is WHAT IS REAL

There are countless measures
Of many layers
The real truth is within

Countless roads exist
There's only one path
To the road to truth
There's an ever changing
Gust of wind
The real struggle Is always within
From WHAT IS REAL

WHAT IS REAL
WHAT IS REAL
Oh, WHAT IS REAL