

So Certain

Blanco White

Do we see the world with eyes alone?
Here it feels like there's a house that I've always known
So certain that something reminds me
Of a place and time that were only in my dreams

Will I leave the world once for all?
Or could the river light hold the ghosts of what came before?
So certain that something reminds me
Of a place and time that were always in my dreams

Is the real world ever known?
Here it feels like I'm an exile who's coming home
So certain that something reminds me
Of a place and time that were always in my dreams