

Like Ivy

Dayglow

Am I inside some strange simulation?
What in tarnation is going on?
I get the feeling I'm participating
In a demonstration, they're just playing along
Is it real?
I still wouldn't know

Each day I'm growing up like ivy
The leaves surround me,
I can't see a thing
And time moves at the strangest of paces
On a daily basis it's recurring to me
Is it real?
I still wouldn't know

It's taken time to realize
Maybe I might be someone else inside your mind
I'm learning to see what it is, for what it is
I don't have to know where I'll be while it begins
I'm learning to grow