

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