Hyperreal

Flume

We pulled into the back road
Shimmering this way forth
Wearing out its course end, I could only dream about
What is hidden, heard through its white noise

All seems too clear
Let it wash over me
Don't disappear
Visions are hyperreal

All seems too clear
Let it wash over me
Don't deserve it
Visions are hyperreal

Rising from the vapour misted patterns, voices left behind
From the vapour misted patterns, can we stay a while?
Guess I'm sick of things being the same
Doesn't have to be every day, never change
Just recycling things I thought were true when I was younger
But I'm older now, I should've listened, oh
The splinters left me blind, I had to change my mind

But constantly, it all seems too clear
Let it wash over me
Don't disappear
Visions are hyperreal

Let it wash over me
Don't deserve it
Visions are hyperreal

Voices left behind
Rising from the vapour mist
Can we stay a while?
Voices left behind

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