

# Reality Sublime

Indians

Under the ground  
Everything grows  
To be some thing we gotta know  
Capture myself in to you eyes  
Everything grows  
We know  
In the sea everything floats  
Drifting away place unknown  
Capture myself  
Into your arms  
Everything floats  
Place unknown

In the fire  
Everything burns  
To be something  
That's gonna hurt  
Capture myself  
Into your heart  
It's gonna burn  
We know  
In the air  
Everything near  
To be something we  
Got to share  
Capture your voice  
Into my ear  
Every sound  
Disappears