

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