I'm just making sense, from diving signs
One reality's getting hard to find

Strike my fingers and the answers come Can't tell if they're real, they alter

Closer to real/ is all you feel

And the radar just keeps returning It's like crystal vision, but it's hit and miss

Night by night, it's written in my palms Then when I read, it's all wrong

Closer to real/ is all you feel

I live out where the lakes are dry I can see for miles in a straight line

Closer to real/ is all you feel