

Well, they were just observations  
Your picture of reality  
My picture of reality  
What is it anyway?  
This life, what's it all about?  
We are young and know nothing  
and want it all

For as long as I can remember  
Sometimes I just want to finish and start again  
With no one and everyone  
What's your picture of reality?  
My picture of reality is this love, am I in it?  
Just want to start and finish  
Start again with everyone  
And your observations conjuring up your life  
What you see, what you hear around you  
It makes one complete moment  
It's yours, keep it, just hold it  
Picture frames of  
There's sometimes what it's  
All about, so do you, so do you

With my eyes still closed  
To find the wide-open space  
Lush water and sunlight and colorful air  
It seemed so clear, so lucid in my mind  
that it was almost real, almost there  
I'll keep that moment alive  
I'll keep it alive in my mind