

Something Real

Thomas Dybdahl

And I'm sorry that
You put people to sleep, you pray on the week
Then you ask them to go ahead and take that leap
That giant leap
And I'm sorry that

You need hollow constellation
No deep appreciation ever comes that cheap
Curiosity tastes so sweet
Oh...I need dirt and twigs that break beneath my feet
Oh...I need dirt and twigs that break beneath my feet
And do you understand
My deep frustration on creation and other fairytales that
you demand
We respect and keep at hand