

Chris Thile, This Is All Real

Chris Thile
Miscellaneous
This Is All Real

You won't wake up -- you're not dreaming -- this is all real

We've been playing like we've made sense of such a raw deal

Why'd you listen, what do we know?

It only looks like we have something you don't

I lost my faith in our sweet illusion where every wound heals

So if you're still there, let me tell you, this is all real ...

... We felt like angels on the rooftops, looking down at you

Singing ideas that we'd just read, drunk on New Truth

It seduced me, soft and silver-tongued

With a way out after all the fun

I shut my eyes flew and hit a brick wall that wasn't in the deal

So if you're still there, let me tell you, this is all real