

Voxtro, Real Life Version

Love, spread out like seeds
Somebody walked away from landscape poverty
I came to find you
I came to see the beauty underway
That bloomed love, energy
And it turns around like you
And it turns around like me
Into something new
But the only thing I see

I see you, I see you
I see you, always struggling
To find some gentle song
Some mode of simple trust
and ways to understand
These reaching orchards
Of broken fame
Grown deep inside of us
By forced and troubled hands

I see you, I see you
I see you, always struggling
I see you, I see you
I see you, always struggling

To find the sun
Reaching down through shadowed brush (?)
Breaking off the bitter branch
Twisted roots like tans (?)
Dreams of all these spotlit kings (?)
Drinking up the light
Like California redwoods
Splitting up the night

And it turns around like you
And it turns around like me
All the talking we could do
Oh if only we could be
A real life version of you
A real life version of you
And a real life version of me
A real life version of me

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But the only thing I see

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