

Paradise Island

Blizzard

Thought I was in a dream then I pinched myself
And I was there with the mic in hand
Feeling high off the adrenaline
In the DMT in my pineal gland Two years ago I wouldn't have guessed I'd be here
But things don't work like they're planned
In REM wide awake
Guess I'll be fast asleep by the time I land Sitting on the train flustered by the sun's rays
Now I swear I'm feeling sub-tropic
I guess my dreams are like my old computer
They don't have Reason or Logic In a split second I'm at a desk in school
'Bout to sit my last exam
Then I blink, now I'm in the same hall that I did it in
Seeing if I passed it, damn
Had a dream the other day that I was falling
Into millions of voices talking
Lost in a cloud of my endorphins
I guess it must be a visual calling Woke up right before the impact
Surprisingly my body's still intact
It's weird when you newly awaken
Your dream will still make your body feel shaken And it's all a product of your mind
Experiences of so many kinds
Take a journey round my subconscious
You should see what you find Repressed thoughts released gradually
The image can alter so rapidly
That you lose your grip on reality
But remember that shit happens naturally
I'm dreaming
I'm dreaming
Can't control my feelings
That means that I must be sleeping And I don't know where this storyline's going
But my mind is getting narrow and I feel time's slowing
Slowing, slowing It's a rare occasion that I have dreams that include people I don't know
I remember one time when I was in studio with Four Tet and Bonobo I was watching the way that they worked
I remember thinking this stuff is a blessing
Imagine that, the stuff dreams are made of
Oh now I get the expression Now a moment of nothing
I feel like I'm waking up but I didn't open my eyes
Now I appear on my local bus
With my old school friends, what a total surprise What's good, are you cool? I expect a brief little catch up

But no-one replies
This might be a hint that I'm gonna be in for a shock
If I don't sever ties Had a dream that I was sitting at the Mercury's
Everything panned out so perfectly
Sitting at the same table as Elbow
Burial saying that he wanted to work with me Ben Howard asking for my number
Smoked a joint with Jake Bugg and that shit was sending me under
Then the minute that I passed it
I started to wake from my slumber Went to the bathroom, splashed my head with water
I've gone back to my normal ways
It's funny how about eight hours of sleep
Can feel like fourteen days Flashback to camping in '04
Radiohead on my Walkman plays
So inspired by Kid A
But let's get back to the present day I'm dreaming
I'm dreaming
Can't control my feelings
That means that I must be sleeping And I don't know where this storyline's going
But my mind is getting narrow and I feel time's slowing
Slowing, slowing So that means that I'm dreaming
I'm dreaming
Can't control my feelings
That means that I must be sleeping And I don't know where this storyline's going
But my mind is getting narrow and I feel time's slowing
Slowing, slowing
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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