

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 glandTwo 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 landSitting 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 LogicIn 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 callingWoke 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 shakenAnd it's all a product of your mind
Experiences of so many kinds
Take a journey round my subconscious

You should see what you findRepressed 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 sleepingAnd I don't know where this storyline's going
But my mind is getting narrow and I feel time's slowing

Slowing, slowingIt'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 BonoboI 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 expressionNow 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 surpriseWhat'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 tiesHad 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 meBen 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 slumberWent 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 daysFlashback to camping in '04

Radiohead on my Walkman plays

So inspired by Kid A

But let's get back to the present dayI'm dreaming

I'm dreaming

Can't control my feelings

That means that I must be sleepingAnd I don't know where this storyline's going

But my mind is getting narrow and I feel time's slowing

Slowing, slowingSo that means that I'm dreaming

I'm dreaming

Can't control my feelings

That means that I must be sleepingAnd 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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