

# The Real World

Pete Namlook

I saw the autumn leaves  
Peel up off the street  
Take wing on the balmy breeze  
And sweep you off your feet  
And you blushed as they scooped you up  
On sugar maple wings  
To gaze down on the city below  
Ablaze with wondrous things  
Downy feathers kiss your face  
And flutter everywhere  
Reality is a lovely place  
But I wouldn't wanna live there  
I wouldn't wanna live there  
Weighed down by heavy lids  
And lunar lullabies  
I knew you were wide awake  
'Cause you smile with your eyes  
Downy feathers kiss your face  
And flutter everywhere  
Reality is a lovely place  
But I wouldn't wanna live there  
From the green belt balcony  
The wildfires look so pretty  
Ponderosa canopy  
I'd never leave if it were up to me  
To the ruby redwood tree  
And to the velvet climbing ivy  
Painted all mahogany  
I'd never leave if it were up to me  
If it were up to me  
With a starry brush  
Paint the dusk venetian blue  
'Cause in the evening hush  
You'll never believe the view  
And when the leaves return  
And their whisperings fill the night  
They'll freeze and burn  
Where fire and ice collide  
Where fire and ice collide

Can you feel a silk embrace  
In the satin air?  
If we dissolve without a trace  
Will the real world even care?  
Downy feathers kiss your face  
And flutter everywhere  
Reality is a lovely place  
But I wouldn't wanna live there  
I wouldn't wanna live there  
I saw the autumn leaves  
Peel up off the street  
Take wing on the balmy breeze  
And sweep you off your feet

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