The Real World

Owl City

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/