

It's Not Real

Hazel English

Driven by fantasy
How do I get back to it once again
But the dream is all I haveI try to recreate the image in my head
It's all I see
But the flaws are all that's leftAll our lives
We just keep searching for what does not exist
When will I
Be willing to finally admit
It's not realIt's tempting to predict the future but it's futile all the same
The past is all we have
And every time I try to replicate the signals in my brain
The flaws are all that's leftAll our lives
We just keep searching for what does not exist
When will I
Be willing to finally admit
It's not realWhat am I doing?
Why am I trying to forget you, oh?
What am I doing?
Why am I trying to forget you, oh?All our lives
We just keep searching for what does not exist
When will I
Be willing to finally admit
It's not real

Songwriters
Eleisha Caripis, Jackson PhillipsPublished by
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