**Your Reality**

There's all hole in the corner of your reality

Big enough to get your fingers free

Feel around you'll find a needle there

And thread to mend that time-old tear

But open on your senses wide

Before you stitch yourself inside

Are those your cloudless sunny skies

Or just a picture painted on your eyes

Grab hold of all you think you know

For things are known to come and go

You'll wake up find yourself alone

Your world slipped out that little hole

That friendly laugh you've memorized

Do you still know how to improvise

If that's your future you should ask

Why’s he walking off into the past