

# What Is Real

Wynonna Judd

There are frames  
Within our perception  
But our inner being  
Only screams to be  
What is profound  
Oh, it's strange  
When most seems false  
From WHAT IS REAL

There are many layers  
There are many winding curves  
But there's only one road  
To sweet surrender  
That will always lead us to WHAT IS REAL

Make an opening  
For light to flow It takes no effort  
Instincts to surrender  
That waves love  
There are no accidents  
That we experience  
Is WHAT IS REAL

There are countless measures  
Of many layers  
The real truth is within

Countless roads exist  
There's only one path  
To the road to truth  
There's an ever changing  
Gust of wind  
The real struggle Is always within  
From WHAT IS REAL

WHAT IS REAL  
WHAT IS REAL  
Oh, WHAT IS REAL