

# Awake My Soul

## Mumford & Sons

How fickle my heart and how woozy my eyes  
I struggle to find any truth in your lies  
And now my heart stumbles on things I don't know  
My weakness I feel I must finally show Lend me your hand and we'll conquer them all  
But lend me your heart and I'll just let you fall  
Lend me your eyes I can change what you see  
But your soul you must keep totally free Awake my soul, awake my soul How fickle my heart and how woozy  
my eyes  
I struggle to find any truth in your lies  
And now my heart stumbles on things I don't know  
My weakness I feel I must finally show In these bodies we will live, in these bodies we will die  
Where you invest your love, you invest your life  
In these bodies we will live, in these bodies we will die  
And where you invest your love, you invest your life Awake my soul, awake my soul  
Awake my soul  
For you were made to meet your maker Awake my soul, awake my soul  
Awake my soul  
For you were made to meet your maker  
You were made to meet your maker

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