Wake For Young Souls

Third Eye Blind

Today I found my soul I felt it die inside of me, yeah So I turn to you Who life is like that you know I have your face In a photo in high school When you were alive But that's all I have And I can't remember Who I was myself then And it doesn't help Still I looked to you as a friend To tell me Who we are now, who we are? Its who we are now, who we are? Where does time go now On a wake for young souls You tell me, who we are now, who we are? Its who we are now, who we are? Where does time go now On a wake for young souls Like a lullaby you say no Well the wind that blows Its blowin' colder And the child that grows She's growin' older And the friends we know They'll turn a shoulder The friends we know "They are growin" told us so Its who we are now, who we are? Its who we are now, who we are? Where does time go now On a wake for young souls You tell me, who we are now, who we are? Its who we are now, who we are? On a wake for young souls Where's my soul? Where's my soul?

Where's my soul? Where's my soul? Where's my soul?

Cycle of the moon brings blood to the woman
In the blood of the woman brings birth of a child
Child grow up keep forgettin' somethin'
Birth of a child comes someplace while your
Even great days beat the shade to wean
Unbodied unsouled unheard unseen
Let the gift be grown in the time to call our own
Let the gift be some before the windows closin'
Truth is natural like a wind that blows
Follow the direction no matter where it goes
So it shall be the earth and the sea
Let the truth blow like a hurricane through me

If I've been cold
If I've spoken in anger
To have been bold
Forgive me, you know I
Don't see your mother
Not like before

Though she hasn't forgotten

She doesn't like to be reminded anymore

Annie got married

It didn't come without tears
Like the day you died
I have laughter for these years, so
Its who we are now, who we are?

Its who we are now, who we are?
Where does time go now
On a wake for young souls

Now, its who we are now, who we are?

Its who we are now, who we are?
On a wake for young souls
All the things we know
Are gonna fall away from me
Like a grain of sand
Slips through a good friend's hand

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