

Awake

The Doors

Shake dreams from your hair
My pretty child, my sweet one
Choose the day and choose the sign of your day
The day's divinity, first thing you see A vast radiant beach in a cool jeweled moon
Couples naked race down by it's quiet side
And we laugh like soft, mad children
Smug in the woolly cotton brains of infancy The music and voices are all around us
Choose they croon the Ancient Ones
The time has come again
Choose now, they croon beneath the moon Beside an ancient lake
Enter again the sweet forest
Enter the hot dream come with us
Everything is broken up and dances

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