

# Telescopes

## Waking Ashland

Now the silence breaks my walls  
Looking through a telescope  
My back is wide all the timeA thousand miles can't fall asleep  
White lines beneath my feet  
The start light becomes mineI'm calling, calling for you  
You're calling, calling for me, yeahIs it for real?  
Do I see what I want to believe?  
Are you for real?  
Spinning around so incompleteI searched the sky for signs of life  
All I found were satellites  
My hands are tied all the timeDaylight seems only steps away  
Wishing I could see your face  
My hands are tied to the open nightI'm calling, calling for you  
You're calling, calling for me, yeahIs it for real?  
Do I see what I want to believe?  
Are you for real?  
Spinning around so incompleteI said, hold on child, hold on to me  
I'll get you through this  
Hold on child, hold on to me  
You're closer than you thinkCan I believe in times like these?  
Can I believe in times like these?Is it for real?  
Do I see what I want to believe?  
Are you for real?  
Spinning around so incompleteI said, hold on child, hold on to me  
I'll get you through this  
Hold on child, hold on to me  
You're closer than you thinkI said, hold on child, hold on to me

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