Falling Awake

The Color Morale

In spite of my cheerful demeanor
I'm afraid to set foot in the world
We watch the same dead clocks
These small hands need to meet the larger again

I chose a road, one that I didn't know...
Now it has brought me here
The stories that I have gathered in travels,
I wouldn't trade for the years, back

There's a war inside,
I need something to get me through this
Without you, am I ever myself
The only thing holding us back is us
The time won't wait for us
And ghosts from the last time
Are all the same
We can live again
We can live again
We can live again
All we can do is try and try and try and try to change
For ourselves

The night has been my covering
And the day is my disguise
But I can't seem to stay far enough away,
From self created lies

For those of you who question your purpose
Look inside the eyes staring back at you
Past your devil
They long for purpose too
And maybe that's yours, I know cause it's mine

You are the second hand air that I breathe
And these songs were made for you to sing before me
And they are more than just sound
And you are more than just an audience
This is the family I've found

The night has been my covering
And the day is my disguise
But I can't seem to stay far enough away,
From self created lies

I chose a road, and now I know
Nothing will ever come easy
I chose this road
Staying asleep is worse than falling awake
I chose this road
Staying asleep is worse than falling awake

Lyrics submitted by Jay.

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