Wide Awake

Bowmont

I read your letter, put my head in my hands.
Kneeled down and sunk my hands into the morning grass.
I wake up and it's all gone.

Wide awake, wide awake.

Still loosing teeth in my dreams.
Broken lips and bloody hands.
Burnt into the deepest lobes of mind,
electric marks you've left behind.
Black eye, black eye.

Wide Awake, wide awake.

No matter what we dream, what we dream is true.
No matter what I see, what I see is you.

All the things we could never explain
with all that happened, we were never the same.
We lost our way before, we've lost our way before,
but I could always see the shore.
I could always feel the source.

No matter what we dream, what we dream is true.
No matter what I see, what I see is you.

Lyrics submitted by Bowmont.

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