

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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