

# All Awake

## I Mother Earth

Look for me to climb fallen trees in yellow summer

Look for me in wide falling fields of bohemia

    All awake

With a heavy hand holding me down I stay

    All awake

In the only fear of failing hall of fame

    We're all awake

Under the weight

    Eleven ways

Why you never fall to pieces

    You can't carry

    We're all awake

    And looking for ways

    To save your self-love

Looking to define masturbation using colour

    Looking for a ride to a place where

    Everyone was friends

    All awake

With an energy, a hustle and a fade

    All awake

In the hell of free electric salad days

    We were all awake

    Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>