

Awakening

40 Below Summer

I can't believe it's so hollow in here in this hole
I can't conceive this time is borrowed now
I can't go on anymore
Turn on the lights now, wake me up!
Is there a way to see tomorrow
Is there a picture left to frame
Is there a flower in your garden
Or on the headstone of your grave
I can't erase all of the sorrow the past is gone
But I can change and make tomorrow a vision now
I can hold on
Give me a sign and make me up