

## 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