Wake Up Dead

Arlo Guthrie

When I was younger She'd come to me in dreams Her face was hidden In the mountain streams Her voice disguised As the sound of the wind The rustling of leaves She would call from within

Wake up, wake up, wake up, she said Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up dead

So many memories Of those years have passed Beyond the confusion That... thought would last forever The countless veils That I wore like clothes Have been stripped away Now... stand here exposed

In the night when the moon Casts no shadows at all We sat by the fire As she started to call Out to all who would hear That the death of what's dead Is the birth of what's living And her words filled my head

It's the life that lies sleeping When you think you're awake Forever is real And the rest is just fake And though volumes are written On this subject alone She used three simple words And she brought it all home

[Chorus]