

# 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]