

Awake Enough

Deep Dish

Centred photo lines
Capture the sentimental ways
We all take our places to reconcile all the faces
Outside the frame
And is this camouflage or just some dream?
To atone our sins and watch them fall to their knees, please

I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough

And how will I know enough?
How will I know enough to call it to me?
'cause I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough
To feel the trouble that surround me
I am not awake enough
To know the trouble that surrounds me

We are paralysed in what beckons us to bleed
Harboured in our dusty heads lie the complete works of revolutions un
seen
Harboured in our dusty heads lie works of revolution and
Are we camouflaged or in some dream?
To atone our sin brigades and watch them fall to, fall to their knees

I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to know the trouble that surrounds me

And where is awake enough to find some peace
And how will I know enough
How will I know enough to call it to me
Cause I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to know the trouble that surrounds me
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to bear the trouble that surrounds me
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to bear the trouble that surrounds me
I am not awake enough
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me