All Awake

I Mother Earth

Look for me to climb fallen trees in yellow summer look for me in wide falling fields of bohemia all awake with a heavy hand h olding me down I stay all awake in the only fear of falling hall of fame we're all awake under the weight eleven ways why you never fall to pieces you c an't carry we're all awake and looking for ways to save your self-love Looking to define masterbation using colours looking for a ride to a place where everyone was friends all awake with an energy, a hustle and a fade all awake in the hell of free electric sala d days they fall away

When the money's in your hand, when smaller men feel broken, when Chet is singing "let's get lost" It's time to shut your mo uth....