

Awake

In:aviate

We tied these ties
With strands cure rest white and blue
We gave our days of brightest flashing light in you
We'd hide our lives
To keep their eyes from knowing truth

Am I losing touch
With the hands that always held me on

A change
In shame to fit the situation
The same last name but there is no relation

Am I losing touch
With the hands that always held me on

I remember things you've said
I never knew what you meant
I turned my face away
And let you separate the claim
Between the night and days
These thoughts are keeping me awake

I've noticed lately I can't see clear
And I speak too plainly
Does it take the taste away
Your life's succession
Should not be phased
All your possessions
Will be a mound Of the money that you've made

Am I losing touch
With the hands that always held me on

I have got so much to say
I can't seem to find a way
To make my face display what it has always meant to say
Between the night and day
These thoughts are keeping me awake

All my dreams aren't what they seem
All my dreams aren't what they seem

I remember things you've said
I never knew what you meant
I have got so much to say
I can't seem to find a way
To make my face display
What it has always meant to say
These thoughts are keeping me awake