When I Wake Up

Too much on my mind Too much on my mind Too much on my mind Too much on my, la la la la la la la la la Here I am thinking again All lost in my brain But I know I should get up and get out of it I gotta keep moving But here I am lost all up inside my brain Can't stop thinking, reminiscing. Can't stop. Can't let go. Ohh ohhh But when I wake up, And one day I will do it, I have let you go And everything I went through was beautiful I have let you go And everything I went through was beautiful Maybe I, right now, can't see the forest for the trees So lost behind hurt But I'm trying everyday exponentially To move forward Do you know how it feels to be lost? But when I wake up Everything I went through would be beautiful When I wake up And I will wake up It's gonna be beautiful Down to to my left side (Last cry) Feeling I could fly (Feeling I could fly) All day, up high. Sweeter than the sugar on a cinnamon treat Or an ice cream That was me But I'm feeling like I'm in a nightmare Fear of loving somebody, everywhere Oh Lord, I need this confirmation, this affirmation That when I wake up When I wake up Everything I went through will be beautiful When I wake up Everything I went through will be beautiful Gotta wake up Gotta wake up

Jill Scott

Gotta wake up Gotta wake up Gotta wake up