

Wake Up

Macy Gray

Somethin' filled up
My heart with nothin'
Someone told me not to cry

Now that I'm older
My heart, colder
I can see that it's a lie

Children wake up
Hold your mistake up
Before they turn your summer into dust

Children don't grow up
Our bodies get bigger but our hearts get torn up
We're just a million little gods causin' rain
storms turnin' every good thing to rust
I guess we'll just have to adjust

With my lightnin' bolts a glowin'
I can see where I am goin' to be
When the reaper he reaches and touches my hand

With my lightnin' bolts a glowin'
I can see where I am goin'
With my lightnin' bolts a glowin'
I can see where I am goin'

Yea, you'd better look out below