

## Wake Me

Philmont

My white flag is stained red with blood  
From attempts to surrender  
Your best bet is to turn and walk away  
Broken legs, I will do my best  
To stand and not falter  
Enemies charge with weapons drawn  
Right in front of me  
Fall on my face  
Open my eyes, I'm staring at the ceiling  
The ceiling fan looks down at me in disbelief  
How could you have been so blind?  
Why do you let your guard down every time?  
Take my hand, walk with me tonight  
And help to remember  
Times we shared back when we were strong  
Memories of that empty beach in early September  
When I had all I'd ever need  
Right in front of me  
Fall on my face  
Open my eyes, I'm staring at the ceiling  
The ceiling fan looks down at me in disbelief  
How could you have been so blind?  
Why do you let your guard down every time?  
Just know that I'm not giving up  
I've got a little fight left in my heart  
And if you plan to leave me now  
Wake me up  
Wake me up  
Wake me up...  
Take your swings then take one more  
The other cheek is bruised and torn  
I hear your threats, I feel your hate  
I'm screaming back with love and praise