

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