

## Waking Life

Schuyler Fisk

There's an anchor that's pulling on my heart,  
And it's deep in the water but it can't take me down.  
Tracin' faces with fingers and we're just the same as we were,  
Just our eyes never found what I see now,  
That my feet are on the ground.

Cause I'm not lost, just looking for the prince.  
I'm taking it, one step at a time and I'm getting by.  
By the way,  
It's you on my mind,  
It's you on my mind.

And here comes the night pulling puppet strings on my heart aga  
in,  
Shows me all of this time I've been blind to this waking life.  
Now I...see it everywhere.

Cause I'm not lost, just looking for the prince,  
Yeah.  
And I'm takin it, one day at a time and I'm gettin by.  
By the way.  
You're still on my mind,  
You're still on my mind.

I...can't...see...you but I know you're here,  
I, know you're here.  
I, know you're here.

I'm not lost, just looking for the prince.  
I'm taking it, one step at a time and I'm getting by.  
By the way.

I'm not lost, just looking for the prince.  
And I'm takin it, one step at a time and I'm gettin' by.

And you'll still on my,  
Oh you're still on my mind,  
You're still on my mind,  
Oh you're still on my mind,  
Oh you're still on my mind.