

## Awake

Tantric

Thinking back we were a struggling  
All the people, places  
We've left behind  
What others want you are a struggling it  
Second chances are the hardest things to find

Another day, another sun is gone  
And everything around us  
Slowly wears us down  
So you pleasantly distract yourself  
Time is passing  
Don't forget to look around

What if the life we knew wasn't dead  
It's only been forgotten cuz we fought and lost again  
I'm tired of always stumbling through it  
That's not the way to be

Pay attention cuz it goes away  
And don't be bothered  
By the things you can't control

Very few things never fade away  
Let the petty things  
That dwell go where they go

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That's not the way to be

This is how I have to clear my mind  
This is how to take the blindfold off to find  
What I see an image of my life  
Then awake to find that everything was fine.

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