

# Wake for Young Souls

Third Eye Blind

Today I found my soul  
I felt it die inside of me  
So I turn to you  
Life is like that you know  
I have your face in a photo in high school when you were alive but that's all I have  
And I can't remember who I was myself then and it doesn't help still I look to you as a friend to tell me

Who we are now, who we are  
Who we are now, who we are  
Where does time go now on a wake for young souls

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Like a lullaby we sing

Well the wind that blows its blowing colder and the child that grows she's growing older  
And friends we know they'll turn a shoulder  
The friends we know they are growing colder

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Where's my soul

Cycle of the moon brings blood to the women  
In the blood of the woman brings birth of a child  
Child grow up  
Keep forgetting something  
Birth of a child comes someplace wild you  
Even grey days beat the shade to wean  
Unbodied unsouled unheard unseen  
Let the gift be grown in the time to call our own  
Let the truth be sewn before the window's closing  
Truth is natural like a wind that blows  
Follow the direction no matter where it goes  
So it shall be the earth and the sea  
Let the truth blow like a hurricane through me

If I've been cold, if I've spoken in anger, to have been bold, forgive me  
You know I don't see your mother, not like before, though she hasn't forgotten she doesn't like to be reminded anymore.

Annie got married it didn't come without tears like the day you died I have laughter for these years

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All the things we know are going to fall away from me like a grain of sand s  
lips through a good friends hand