

# Awake Enough

Deep Dish

Centred photo lines  
Capture the sentimental ways  
We all take our places to reconcile all the faces  
Outside the frame  
And is this camouflage or just some dream?  
To atone our sins and watch them fall to their knees, please

I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough

And how will I know enough?  
How will I know enough to call it to me?  
'cause I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough  
To feel the trouble that surround me  
I am not awake enough  
To know the trouble that surrounds me

We are paralysed in what beckons us to bleed  
Harboured in our dusty heads lie the complete works of revolutions un  
seen  
Harboured in our dusty heads lie works of revolution and  
Are we camouflaged or in some dream?  
To atone our sin brigades and watch them fall to, fall to their knees

I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to know the trouble that surrounds me

And where is awake enough to find some peace  
And how will I know enough  
How will I know enough to call it to me  
Cause I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to know the trouble that surrounds me  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to bear the trouble that surrounds me  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to bear the trouble that surrounds me  
I am not awake enough  
I am not awake enough to feel the trouble that surrounds me