

# All Awake

## I Mother Earth

Look for me to climb fallen trees in yellow summer look for me  
in wide falling fields of bohemia all awake with a heavy hand h  
olding me down  
I stay all awake in the only fear of falling hall of fame we're  
all awake  
under the weight eleven ways why you never fall to pieces you c  
an't carry  
we're all awake and looking for ways to save your self-love  
Looking to define masturbation using colours looking for a ride  
to a place  
where everyone was friends all awake with an energy,  
a hustle and a fade all awake in the hell of free electric sala  
d days they fall away

When the money's in your hand, when smaller men feel broken,  
when Chet is singing "let's get lost" It's time to shut your mo  
uth....