

# My Awake

## Late Night Alumni

How do you know when I'm about to slip to sleep?  
As soon as I sink, you're waiting patiently there in my mind.

Just a drop in a glass half empty.  
In hindsight I guess that it was only a short time  
But I was your one.

You're in my awake, you're in my sleep  
You're there in the frame  
You never leave.  
Even with the picture gone you're all I see.  
You're in my awake,  
You're in my sleep  
You're there in the frame, you never leave.  
Even with the picture torn you stay with me.

Cause I was your one  
I wish ur only one  
I wish your one

Try to wake myself up, open my mouth to cry out  
But I can't move, there's a pattern of tears drowning your face.

You don't say a word, but I suppose you have no doubt.  
It's falling off your lips, I'm the one who carved out my own grave.  
But I was your one.

You're in my awake, you're in my sleep  
You're there in the frame, you never leave.  
Even with the picture gone you're all I see.  
You're in my awake, you're in my sleep  
You're there in the frame, you never leave.  
Even with the picture torn you stay with me.

Cause I was your one.  
I was your only one.  
I was your one.  
I was your only one.  
I was your one.  
I was your only one.

But I was your one.

You're in my awake, you're in my sleep  
You're there in the frame  
You never leave.  
Even with the picture gone you're all I see.  
You're in my awake,  
You're in my sleep  
You're there in the frame, you never leave.  
Even with the picture torn you stay with me.

Cause I was your one.  
I was your only one.  
I was your one.  
Cause I was your one.