

Wake Up

Teddy Thompson

Wake up, everybody's leaving.
Daylight has a way of creeping up,
When you're in love,
When you're in love.
Sickness, everybody has it,
Mine just happens to be hidden.
And you,
What about you? What about you?

I won't even begin,
Telling you how sorry I am.
Those days, moving so slow,
I kept it alive not to be so alone.

Real life, we were never in it,
Seemed like trouble to begin with.
But I, never refused, I never refused.
So don't stop, better keep it moving,
Although, memories are soothing,
I, can never go back, never go back.

I won't even begin,
Telling you how sorry I am.
Those days, moving so slow,
I kept it alive not to be so alone.

I'm feeling like a child
Like someone might find out
I shouldn't be here at all
But these things do come around
And it may as well
Be my turn to take it all

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