

Come back to me when your eyes are full  
Of crystal lakes and mountains torn  
Across the sky of aging uniqueness  
Tenderness I've rarely seen  
Kiss the tips of trees and please  
True joy in this sunlight

I am awake  
I am always awake

Wash away my mistakes, wash away my mistakes  
These ray-ay-ays, ray-ay-ays

Dirt the dirt in this holy summer  
Teeth creak as my friends they sleep  
I know you all as messy things  
Water brings back all my tears  
Tears torn before the sunset  
I know, I know where I'm going

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I am always awake

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