

# Dreaming Awake

My Brightest Diamond

Slow  
slow  
slowing down  
slowing down  
So slow

This could be my favourite time of day,  
When everything is nestling down,  
Feathers ruffling winds, dark ground,  
And every flower closes up.

So slow  
Every voice acquires a hush,  
and limbs grow long,  
Fingers finding hearts, start to hum,  
And whispering, I say to you

I could stay here always  
Just watching you breathe,  
Making up some great adventure story,  
Where you win all the fame and glory,  
I could stay here always,  
Dreaming awake,  
Dreaming awake,  
Dreaming on, dreaming awake,

What is all this rushing about?  
What have I got to prove?  
What is all this rushing about?  
I've got to slow it down

So slow  
I could stay here always  
Just watching you breathe  
Making up some great adventure story  
Where you win all the flame and the glory

I could stay here always  
Dreaming awake  
Dreaming awake  
Dreaming, dreaming awake

I'm dreaming  
Dreaming awake

Slow  
Slow