

## Waking Will

Bel Canto

The reptiles escaped, who said `booh'?  
Was it me, but who then was i? , what made them fear?  
It's dark and it's cold, and I feel so old  
I'm going down  
I'm going down to chase some reptiles  
So autonomic, and you interupt my dream  
You interrupt me, my old brainstem is talking  
And you interrupt my dream, you interrupt me  
The kites fly up high, I'm free, I run  
But from heaven fall the bluebirds, they hit the ground  
The sun warms my face, and I feel  
It ain't the end for all the living,  
It ain't no end for the living, no!  
My intuition, and you interrupt my dream  
You interrupt me, deep in here it is hidden  
And you interrupt my dream, you interrupt me  
You woke me up, I'm forgetting, and you interfere  
You interrupt my dream  
It's so autonomic...