

## Awake

Bumblefoot

I miss me.  
Miss the noise  
Miss the colored dreams  
And rings.  
And screams  
Miss the pain of love and tragedy  
It's time to decide.

How should I live each tomorrow - like the first day or  
the last  
With silence in the sunshine or music in the darkness  
Either way I'll be ok as long as when I get there I'm  
with you

You make me wanna live again  
But what is life without knowing who I am  
It's time to decide.

How should I live each tomorrow - like the first day or  
the last  
With silence in the sunshine or music in the darkness  
This peace inside is killing me - I think it might be  
time to leave  
Feel the floodgate start to break and crash away the wall  
And I awake with you

The first sight in these eyes I want is you