

## 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.

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Telling you how sorry I am.  
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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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