There are places I go Where I can't take you There are people I know That don't wanna meet you

And the questions you have They need to stop You can ask them again When I've woken up

You could write them down
And burn the sheets
You could curl them up
And throw them into the sea

You just can't follow me No you can't follow me

Where I'm about to go
Does not include you
There's nothing for you to be afraid of
When I've woken up again
I'll come back to you

I have to go
'Cause I need to know
How to wake up
How to wake up

Where I'm about to go
Does not include you
There's nothing for you to be afraid of
When I've woken up again
I'll come back to you

The one question is Am I awake Or should I wake up