

# 10 Years, Waking Up

Distance and space allow emotions to age into faith  
Our bodies may end up alone but close

Are you there can you hear me  
Are you there can you feel me

Just in the way all your fingertips touch me  
They are healing  
One day we'll all fall prey

Are you there can you hear me  
Are you there can you feel me

Waking up good morning to you my dear  
I'm waking up enduring my biggest fears of  
Distance away (a weight) distance away

Are you there can you hear me  
Are you there can you feel me

Waking up good morning to you my dear  
I'm waking up enduring my biggest fear love