

# Medicine, Fried Awake

In the night, shine so bright  
Press this thing, beneath the wing  
Never dull (heart so full)

Chorus:

There isn't time to waste  
So kiss this into place  
Just close those eyes

And now it's time to  
Hold the dream (smooth as cream  
Laugh so high) never cry

Chorus

And so it has to  
Blend with time, soothing lines  
(Fill this room, luck of bloom  
Light caress) shining breast  
Reflected in the  
Precious eye, angel smile

...Angel sigh...angel sigh...

Shine the light, angel smile  
Press this thing, to the dream  
Never dull, heart so full  
Precious eye, NEVER CRY

...Angel sigh...angel sigh...