

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...