

Waking Ashland, October Skies

Autumn brings a song I sing so desperately
These shattered dreams
From broken wings of love
October skies and city lights were all a blur
And high tide came washing them away
I said

Alright, alright, alright
You make the calls tonight
I surrender, this is surreal

Church bells ring
the North Star seems so far from me
The costal plane's is where my shame shall lay
Autumn trees they shed their leaves
to live again
The cold air brings clarity to me...yeah
I said

Alright, alright, alright
You make the calls tonight
I surrender, this is surreal
Alright, alright, alright
You make the calls tonight
I surrender, to your love

I, I've been running to nowhere
And I, I feel something's getting clear oohhh
I said
Alright, alright, alright
You make the calls tonight
I surrender, this is surreal
Alright, alright, alright
You make the calls tonight
I surrender, to your love

Alright, alright, alright
You make the calls tonight
I surrender, this is surreal
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