

Electric Soft Parade, Woken By A Kiss

You must slow down; you're heading for the ground
Surround yourself with memories no-one else will understand
what's gone wrong
It's not easy to disguise
what's happening behind those tired eyes.

But someday you'll come out of this OK
you'll be left with a feeling woken up by a kiss
You will be alright sleeping here until daylight finds you back at the start
You'll soon forget what you missed

Got you back by wishing on a star
Seven reasons why you need a grip on who you are
Cause in the end, you're nothing more than rust
settled in the ground or turned to dust

But someday you'll come out of this OK
you'll be left with a feeling woken up by a kiss
You will be alright sleeping here until daylight finds you back at the start
You'll soon forget what you missed

What becomes of the people who slip out of view?
Whatever happened to the person in you I thought I knew? x4