

Frank Barile, I'm Awake

I'm awake
Woke up in a random room
I think I woke up too soon
I confess
That this world don't feel like mine
I feel dead and so does time

Once we've woken up
From the prison of the womb
We are given to her arms
Strangers to this room

I can breathe
But I know life's not lived with ease
So get off your dirty knees
And wake up
For all we know may be a lie
When the body goes the soul may also die

So are we hanging on
To anything at all?
If there's nothing to hold but faith
There's nothing to do but fall

I can't relate
I'm too f**ked up to understand
But I can offer you my hand
So hold on
Cause there is no master plan
Is it possible that God was born of man?

Don't be afraid to live
For everything you're worth
Everything you are is yours
From the day you're born to Earth

I'm awake
And I am all I need to be
And I am nothing if I'm not free
I can't sleep
When you mean everything to me
And no fiction will ever take that away from me

There is no way to know
What'll happen when we die
But I'll say it now that art is where the human spirit lies