

Justin Hayward & John Lodge, When You Wake Up

Now as we speed a little faster through the stars
To this new world of ours
With the seed that the garden requires

And as we drift a little further from the shore
Like the seas evermore,
I'm the ivy that clings round your door.

When you wake up
You will find
That you're not where you left yourself.

Now as we drift a little further down the stream
Was it all what it seemed?
Was it true,
Was it real
Or just a dream?

When you wake up
You will find
That you're not where you left yourself.

Now as we speed a little faster through the stars....