

# Late Night Alumni, Seemingly Sleepy

Wake me up to the sound of my feet upon the ground  
Get me up, get me through, get myself I'm talking to  
I'm awake, and although, and it's not my place to say  
Brush the hair from my ears and slowly walk away  
'cause this is the day  
This is the day  
This is the day  
Early to bed, early to rise  
Seemingly sleepy, with open eyes  
Early to bed, early to rise  
Sleeping still on the bright side  
Waking up to the sound of my feet above the ground  
Gets me up, follows through with my fortunes to the noon  
I'm awake and I know that it's no one's place to say  
Dust the hair from my ears and slowly walk away  
'cause this is the day  
This is the day  
This is the day  
Early to bed, early to rise  
Seemingly sleepy, with open eyes  
Early to bed, early to rise  
Sleeping still on the bright side  
Early to bed, early to rise  
Seemingly sleepy, with open eyes  
Early to bed, early to rise  
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