

# Lizz Wright, Dreaming Wide Awake

My eyes burn  
I have seen the glory of a brighter sun  
My heart aches  
It has felt the peace of perfect love  
My mind fails  
As I try to recall the bliss of a glorious day  
When I was sleeping, eyes wide open  
Dreaming wide awake

Who are you, stranger  
To come here, and answer all my prayers?  
Where are you from, angel?  
You saved my life and disappeared  
How do I find you?  
Will you come when I need you?  
Oh, how I'd love,  
I'd love to be sleeping, eyes wide open  
Dreaming wide awake