

Meja, Awakening

I a grown up now
whatever it means
the older I get the more it seems
I'm given up to be afraid
It was a matter of time
just a Milky Way

Not a crisis more like a transformation
another stop on a higher station
and what the most important part
I standin' up for what I like

Awakening
from within a dream
shifting moments
endless stream
receiving and giving
golden beam
I awake in the truth
I am a dream

I a woman now
and by all means
the stronger I get the less I seem
to be a judge , to fool myself
to live in the now it all it means

Stick

Like popcorn
every cell is awake
'what used to be real
was just a fake

Chorus