

The Fold, Hey Rebekah

Hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind, but it takes something unusual to make it happen

The other night I had the strangest dream, I woke up under the spotlight where you should be
It's so hard to shake the thought of it still, lasting impression on my window sill
It's hard to explain what it's like to a friend when you live in a house but you sleep in a van
And you realize one day the seasons have changed since you've last seen home

Breath in, breath out
Know that you're alive
Breath in, breath out
Know that you're alive

Hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind but it takes something unusual to make it happen
When we make ourselves work overtime, that's when fate will find you dear, and remind you that it

Story goes I lay in reverie, I wake up under the spotlight where you should be
It's so hard to shake the thought of it still, lasting impression on my window sill
It's hard to explain what it's like to a friend when you live in a house but you sleep in a van
And you realize one day, choices you've made have taken you where you don't want to go

Breath in, breath out
Know that you're alive
Breath in, breath out
Know that you're alive

Hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind but it takes something unusual to make it happen
When we make ourselves work overtime, that's when fate will find you dear, and your heart will be
That it's not too late, you know it never is too late, as long as you are breathing, honey

Breath in, breath out
Know that you're alive
Breath in, breath out
Know that you're alive
Breath in, breath out
Know that you're alive
Breath in, breath out
Hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind