

# The Frames, Dream Awake

There's a point to all this dreaming  
To every man his just desserts  
And every time I caught you leaving  
I had to dream awake  
I had to dream awake

For every time I came home screaming  
And got sent away, with no warning at all  
I had to dream awake  
I had to dream awake

There's a calling, a calling, a calling  
To everyone, who lost something  
Who had to dream awake  
Who had to dream awake  
To take us under now  
Take us under now

There's a fight were not conceding  
Where words get mixed  
And the point is lost  
Where we have to dream awake  
We had to dream awake  
To take us under now  
Take us under now

There's a warning, a warning, a warning  
To everyone, who took something