

Waking Ashland, Edinger

I woke her up because I could barely sleep
Two A.M. and contemplating fate
Made my way right out her door
Street lights, shine bright
I'll run away while she sleeps through the night

Was it fate that brought us here?
Or my mistakes I made in fear?
Well is it too late to change my mind?
Who have I been?

Stepping back to where I used to be
Incomplete and helpless so it seems
The fog's like a wall and its hard to see
These feelings, meanings
I'll start my car and drive till I find peace

Was it fate that brought us here?
Or my mistakes I made in fear?
Well is it too late to change my mind?
Who have I been?
When will this end?
Times running thin
I'll figure it out, figure it out