

Waking Ashland, Looking Alive

We came together with a mission
Reviewing now I'm at a loss
Along the way we lost our vision
Records now are all we've got

Looking alive without breathing
Standing still in a photograph
Falling in love without thinking
Making moves just to bring it back

Surrender now to intuition
Forgetting all that we were taught
Still making all our own decisions
Doesn't take a lot of thought

As we stand here eyes wide open
We begin to see
How quickly this becomes
A fading memory