

ZUZA BAUM, Awakening

Hey, excuse me, have you seen this girl?
Brown eyes, dark hair, exactly my height, what a coincidence...
I think she's lost and I haven't seen her for ages
Last time when she was a little girl I think.
Many years I slept as turned to stone
Slept tight, with both eyes opened wide
Such a lovely day to deal with sorrow
Such a day to wake up my third eye
Don't really know why was it this moment
The right time to reveal the thaw
But I'ma tell you, now I see you babe
I'm giving you the voice because you've got my eyes
I woke up in the middle of the something
I woke up thinking I could touch the stars
I woke up in the middle of the something
But I'm crazy for you
yes, I'm crazy for you
Too many years yeah I spent as turned to stone
Like a sleeping beauty, but no prince could wake me up
Hypnotized day by day by projection that ain't real
Such a lovely day for big outbreak, such a lovely day to become a real version of (me)
To finally feel, finally real, to finally see it all, have it all clear
To finally be, be finally free
To finally see it all, have my own me
I used to dream of being loved, I used to dream of joy
I dreamed of goin home but no road was clear for me,
Was circling like a blind man
Kept loosing the way, man
I couldn't hit the Highway
Now the road is in me
I'm keeping it clean
I praise the love in me
(I praise the love for me)
I woke up in the middle of the something
I woke up thinking I could touch the stars
I woke up in the middle of the something
But I'm crazy for you
Yes I'm crazy for you