

Strike.Fire.Fall

"Stay Awake"

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Three AM on the Pac Coast running from the studio,
To the solitary uno and the one.
Wearing nothing but her eyes and her ears,
Glass reflects tears,
Her blue eyes mirror the sun.
Chorus of a siren on the eve of her sunrise.
Winds beneath our feet drag the ocean tides.
Whispering, "Remember,
I'm the shadow by your side and the fuel that burns
your light"
As I

Stay awake to watch you sleep.
Close my eyes on the red-eye home.
The channel's dead and the frequency's fading out.
I think it's a sign,
It's time you told me.

You say that now, just wait a while.
I'll be fine, and you can always
Save your breath, the best for last.
On your knees,
You're a sucker for this laugh.

I'm lost in a lateral line,
I reach for the delicate rhyme.
We were heading over Vegas,
And the captain lost an engine,
And the plane named Fate went into a nosedive.
I said, "Shoot it to me straight,
'Cause I cannot stand it,
When you beat around the bush
Like some anagrammed bandit."
So he said, "We're going down
And it won't be too long."
In my last moments
I kept wishing I could turn you on.

Stay awake to watch you sleep.
I close my eyes on the red-eye home.
The channel's dead and the frequency's fading out.

I think it's a sign,
It's time you told me.

You say that now, just wait a while.
I'll be fine, and you can always
Save your breath, the best for last.
On your knees,
You're a sucker for this laugh.

(Oh, it's time,
It's time.
It's time you told me.)

You say that now, just wait a while.
I'll be fine, and you can always
Save your breath, the best for last.
On your knees,
You're a sucker for this laugh.

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