

## Window Seats

### "Awake"

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With forty-four spirits and fortified wines,  
I take home my burgundy bride,  
One-thousand-one delights light the way as we  
Walk the streets, talk the streets,  
I feel myself fading away.

I'm not such a good girl anymore.  
I can't stay awake as long as you want me to, I cannot  
stay awake.

You kiss Caroline in my mind, you miss Caroline all the  
time,  
Well she'll be home soon so solace is the tune and the  
rhyme.

The words I can't find, we're near out of time,  
Watching Spanish tides subside,  
Blonde sandy beaches keep dreaming of snow,  
She listens and learns now pretending to know every  
word.

I'm not such a good girl anymore.  
I can't stay awake as long as you want me to, I cannot  
stay awake.

You kiss Caroline in my mind, you miss Caroline all the  
time,  
Well she'll be home soon so solace is the tune and the  
rhyme.

I'm not such a good girl anymore.  
I can't stay awake as long as you want me to, I cannot  
stay awake.

You kiss Caroline in my mind, you miss Caroline all the  
time,  
Well she'll be gone soon so silence is the tune and the  
rhyme.

