

Awake

Half a mile from the sea,
Far below the gentle trees,
There's a graveyard full of stories.

And it's behind a low stone wall,
That the silent starlight falls
Upon the names of those who are gone.

Life's a strange thing,
It's all we'll know.
A ray of sunlight,
A candle's glow.
It's almost over,
And soon we'll have to go.
So I had to find you,
Had to say I love you so.

'Cause soon, I'll be six feet underground,
Where the world won't know me and
I won't feel the starlight fall.
But for now, we're still awake
For just a little while.
So if you love me too,
Then won't you let me know?

So I went to the starlit shore,
Wondered what I'm living for,
The tides were low, and the ocean wept.

For every hour and every day,
And every life that slips away—
We lose it all to the past as we fade.

Life's a strange thing,
Until we die.
So many moments,
So little time.
It's always now or never,
'Cause soon, we'll have to go.
And still I love you,
And I had to let you know.

'Cause soon, I'll be buried underground,
Be alone forever and
I won't hear the night waves fall.
But for now, we're still awake—
We have a little while.
So if you love me too,
Then won't you let me know?

And on that long-lost summer night,
Far away, the city lights—
A universe, and one little life.

Silver sands upon the shore,
Nothing to be waiting for—
Find your way, before you are gone.

Life's a strange thing,
And nothing's sure.
I'm still awake,
Soon I'll sleep forevermore.
And if you don't love me,
Well I can let it go.
So before it's over,
Just let me know.