

Sleepwalking

Laura Hackett

I want something real, something raw
Not tainted, jaded by this world

Cause I'm scared, really scared that something's going down
And the life that I've been clinging to won't make it
Won't make it through the storm

I've been shaken deep inside, although my skin may well hide it
My possessions won't save me; my beauty means nothing in eternity
This world's been sleepwalking off a cliff, but my eyes have been opened
My eyes have been opened to this pleasurable exterior, it's only skin deep
And it's terror, it's terror that lies underneath

So wake up, wake up, O my soul
It's a new revelation; wake up, wake up, O my soul
Where is your eternal destination? Wake up, wake up, O my soul
(Turn from your path of destruction; wake up, wake up, O my soul) *second time*
It's a new revelation; wake up, wake up, O my soul
The time has come to turn, to turn, to turn to the Lord your God