

Song of The Week #49: (I Lie) Awake

On Friday night we were in the middle of Atlanta, GA when a tornado unexpectedly struck the city. We were at our hotel laying in our beds, and suddenly the wind picked up and the rain started pelting the walls and roof. From our 8th floor window, we looked out over the cityscape and all we could see was debris swirling and filling the skies, like some type of beautifully horrific snow globe. Then we wrote this song.

{audio}http://www.reddingbrothers.com/media/podcast/sotw49_reddingbrothers_ilieawake.mp3{/audio}

(I Lie) Awake

Wretched pieces of me lie awake

On my pillow of scars

Broken promises and pretty face

My ceiling made of stars

The walls descend into the angry waves

The sheet lifts up into the night

A thousand reasons why I'm not afraid

Debris of heaven fills the sky

I lie awake, I lie awake (rpt)

Ripped from my place in myself

Into the tunnel of light

Vortex of beauty and dark

Somewhere between earth and sky

I lie awake, I lie awake (rpt)

A thousands strangers look up

Into the night, in the sky

I drift into the ether

My thousand pieces collide

I lie awake, I lie awake