

# Waking Ashland, Telescopes

Now the silence breaks my walls  
Looking through a telescope  
My back is wide, all the time  
A thousand miles can't fall asleep  
White lines beneath my feet  
The start light, becomes mine

I'm calling, calling for you  
You're calling, calling for me, yeah

Is it for real?  
Do I see what I want to believe?  
Are you for real?  
Spinning around so incomplete

Search the sky for signs of life  
All I found were satellites  
My hands are tied, all the time  
Daylight seems only steps away  
Wishing I could see your face  
My hands are tied, to the open night

I'm calling, calling for you  
You're calling, calling for me, yeah

Is it for real?  
Do I see what I want to believe?  
Are you for real?  
Spinning around so incomplete  
I said hold on child, hold on to me  
I'll get you through this  
Hold on child, hold on to me  
You're closer than you think

Can I believe, in times like these?  
Can I believe, in times like these?

Is it for real?  
Do I see what I want to believe?  
Are you for real?  
Spinning around so incomplete  
I said hold on child, hold on to me  
I'll get you through this  
Hold on child, hold on to me  
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I said hold on child, hold on to me