

# Insomnia

Feeder

Reading magazines and counting sheep to pass the time away  
Hoping that tomorrow's gonna bring a smile back home again  
Images of palm tree's swaying in the wind on South beach  
Takes me back to better days, summer days the everglades in June

My brain, my poor brain  
My brain, my poor brain

I'm drinking myself to sleep again, Nightnurse pills to keep me  
sane  
Drinking myself to sleep again, insomnia

Flying high in golden skies, I'm flicking channels in my mind  
Finding my utopia a different chapter in a book  
Thinking back to younger days as I escape in Cooper's Break  
It takes me back to '84 the future's knocking at my door

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Drinking myself to sleep again, insomnia  
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Turning off a switch inside me, leaving all the stress behind me  
Flying over streams and houses, passing over the Wye Valley  
It takes me back to '84 the future's knocking at my door

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