

Sleeping With The Light On

Jonatha Brooke

If I'm sleeping with the light on
It means that you'll be back soon
If I'm walking on all the lines on my side of the street

I know it's for a reason, right comes before left
I know it's for a reason, up before down

There's an order to things
There's an order to things
There's an order to things, now that you're gone

If I'm sleeping with the light on
I'll record the false hope
And when the telephone rings out in the night and it's not you

I know it's for a reason, nothing lasts
I know it's for a reason, you come and you go

There's an order to things
There's an order to things
There's an order to things, now that you're gone

And it's hard not being a hero
And it's hard living in between
Here with the light on in the dark