

# While You Sleep

Tracy Lawrence

I don't say I love you quite enough I know  
Sometimes I go for days  
I'm ashamed to say  
The world moves so fast  
The words come so slow  
And I let those excuses get in my way

But while you sleep  
Sometimes I lie awake and watch you breathe  
And in the silence that surrounds the dead of night  
I bare my soul and all the words sound right  
I pray the Lord our hearts to keep  
While You Sleep

The days march through our lives like a soft parade  
Laughter and the tears  
Our hopes and fears  
And I keep remembering things I forget to say  
Perhaps some day  
I'll let you know my dear