

Sleeping

Acid House Kings

Sleeping, going nowhere
Is nowhere that good?
Falling ever so slow
I can't even feel the air

Please, try to wake me in the morning
'Cause I don't want to miss this
A day of my life here
It is what I get
Now, see the sun

Ease my day, laugh it away
Is laughter that good?
Sights and sounds, slipping away
I can't even read my mind

Please, try to wake me in the morning
'Cause I don't want to miss this
A day of my life here
It is what I get
Now, see the sun

Well, I thought I saw a shine
It was devilish and unkind
It was far too clear
I had to make it mine

Please, try to wake me in the morning
'Cause I don't want to miss this
A day of my life here
It is what I get
Now, see the sun