

# Sleepless

Anathema

And I often sigh  
I often wonder why  
I'm still here and I still cry

And I often cry  
I often spill a tear  
Over those not here  
But still they are so near

Please ease my burden

And I still remember  
A memory and I weep  
In my broken sleep  
The scars they cut so deep

Please ease my burden  
Please ease my pain

Surely without war there would be no loss  
Hence no mourning, no grief, no pain, no misery  
No sleepless nights missing the dead... Oh, no more  
No more war