

## Sound Asleep

Anchor & Braille

I wake up beside you, tired and alone  
Heat of the moment  
Well this used to feel like home  
Shouldn't have stayed here  
Here in your bed  
Leftover feelings raised from the dead

Is this heaven or is this hell  
I'm too tired to think  
Yeah, I'm too tired to tell  
Is this is heaven or is this hell  
I'm too tired to think  
Yeah, I'm too tired to tell

You talk of green on grass  
You had a way  
But I can tell when you're lying, baby  
Your lips move again  
I may be lost here, here in your eyes  
But these scars on my heart  
Well they keep me in line

Is this heaven or is this hell  
I'm too tired to think  
Yeah, I'm too tired to tell  
Is this heaven or is this hell  
I'm too tired to think  
Yeah, I'm too drunk, too drunk to tell

Is this heaven or is this hell  
I'm too tired to think  
Yeah, I'm too tired to tell  
Is this heaven or is this hell  
I'm too tired to think  
Yeah, I'm too drunk, too drunk to tell