

# In Your Sleep

Andrew Belle

So much for medicines and healthy patients  
We've got a little bit of a situation now  
Whoa  
Oh  
Oh  
Oh

I ride this gurney towards my confession  
It's just another day in my sick profession  
I talk through my melodies but I never listen  
Well I'd rather spend all my time talking to you  
Talking to you

Oh  
I just wanna believe  
That were were made for something more than just what we can see  
This sickness keeps you coming back  
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something  
Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep coming in your sleep  
They haunt you in your sleep

Some call them enemies  
Some call them lovers  
I keep a map of my heart under my covers  
I marked the spot where we buried our hearts in the earth  
We've all got stars in our eyes  
See how they burn  
See how they burn

Oh  
I just wanna believe  
That were were made for something more than just what we can see  
This sickness keeps you coming back  
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something  
Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep coming in your sleep  
In your sleep  
Oh yeah

Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh

And I said  
Oh  
I just wanna believe  
That were were made for something more than just what we can see  
This sickness keeps you coming back  
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something

Oh  
I just wanna believe that were were made for something

Oh  
I just wanna believe  
That were were made for something more than just what we can see  
this sickness keeps you coming back

If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something  
Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep coming in your sleep  
Oh  
In your sleep  
Oh yeah