Lying wide awake under strange skies.

Wanting to call you,
but it is late at night.

And you're far away, but you are

Always on my mind. I feel like I'm on fire, nothing I can
do. I'm troubled with doubt, though I know it is not true.

And it's times like these when I am

Dying to speak to you. I'm dying to get through. I'm dying to speak to you. Dying to get through. I'm dying to speak to you.

Staring at the world, I sink inside. I'm thinkin bout it all, I get caught up in my life.
I can't think straight, because it's
Tearing up my mind. I feel like I'm on fire, nothing I can do. I'm troubled with doubt, though I know it is not true. And it's times like these when I am
Dying to speak to you, dying to get through dying to get through.
The more I think, the more I need you. The more I think, the more it seems true. And now it means more than I ever meant it to, ever meant it to.

Lying wide awake under strange skies. Wanting to call you, but it is late at night.

And you're far away, but you are

Always on my mind. You are always on my mind.

You are always on my mind, you are always on my mind.

You are always on my mind, you are always on my mind.

You are always on my mind.