

He

Charlotte Martin

I can't sleep  
He is in my mind, racing  
I can't sleep  
Took the quickest start, driving

I can't think or begin to see  
What it is he does to me  
Try and understand  
A connection and a plan

I can't think  
He is in my thoughts, broken  
I can't eat  
All i crave is one more moment

Both are very much the same  
Blessed for years or just a night  
Happen now, happen later  
Doesn't really matter  
Except that it happened  
And i can't sleep  
He's on my mind

He

I can't breathe  
He is on my heart, heavy  
I can't hear  
But he's in my heart, speaking

I can't think or begin to see  
What it is he does to me  
Try and figure out  
Why some hearts make louder sounds

I can't be  
He has got to be returning  
No no no  
I can't be  
He's the only fire i'm burning

In a constant search he'll call me out  
To have him once means everything  
Instead of not at all  
Which I'll think of when he calls

What was always different  
Seems so much in common  
And i can't let it be  
Yeah, i can't let it be  
I can't let it be  
Thickening of what i could never see before  
And he's on my mind  
He's on my mind  
He's on my mind  
He  
Tisťeno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)