

# Sleeping Sickness

City and Colour

I awoke  
Only to find my lungs empty  
And through the night  
So it seems I'm not breathing  
And now my dreams are nothing like they were meant to be  
And I'm breaking down, I think I'm breaking down

And I'm afraid  
To sleep because of what haunts me  
Such as living with the uncertainty  
That I'll never find the words to say  
Which would completely explain  
Just how I'm breaking down

Someone come and  
someone come and save my life  
Maybe I'll sleep when I am dead  
But now it's like the night is taking sides  
With all the worries that occupy the back of my mind  
Could it be this misery will suffice?

I've become  
A simple souvenir of someone's kill  
And like the sea  
I'm constantly changing from calm to ill  
Madness fills my heart and soul as if the great divide could swallow  
me whole  
oh, how I'm breaking down

Someone come and  
someone come and save my life  
Maybe I'll sleep when I am dead  
But now it's like the night is taking sides  
With all the worries that occupy the back of my mind  
Could it be this misery will suffice?

ooh my life

Someone come and  
someone come and save my life  
(save my life)  
Someone come and  
someone come and save my life  
(save my life)  
Someone come and  
someone come and save my life  
Could it be this misery will suffice?