

She Wakes Up Every Night

Favez

Oh, the hall is lit all the writing
On the wall, the wit, all the fighting
She wakes up every night
Oh, the stink is bad like he's rotting,
But the sex is nice when he sleeps

She wakes up every night
For the role she holds when she's hiding
She wakes up every night
When the world is hurting and lost
And drenched in golden light
She wakes up every night

Oh, the hours spent on the ceiling
Crawling down again when he wakes
She hopes for nothing at all
Just a glance
Then one more

She wakes up every night
For the role she holds when she's hiding
She wakes up every night
When the world is hurting and lost
And drenched in golden light
She wakes up every night