

# Sleeping With The Light On

Jonatha Brooke

If I'm sleeping with the light on  
It means that you'll be back soon  
If I'm walking on all the lines on my side of the street

I know it's for a reason, right comes before left  
I know it's for a reason, up before down

There's an order to things  
There's an order to things  
There's an order to things, now that you're gone

If I'm sleeping with the light on  
I'll record the false hope  
And when the telephone rings out in the night and it's not you

I know it's for a reason, nothing lasts  
I know it's for a reason, you come and you go

There's an order to things  
There's an order to things  
There's an order to things, now that you're gone

And it's hard not being a hero  
And it's hard living in between  
Here with the light on in the dark