

# Sleepless

Kate Havnevik

Catch me as I fly,  
Passing by at night.  
Watch me as I go,  
Outside.

It's another world,  
When the moon is high,  
And the walking keeps,  
Me breathing

Sleepless,  
I shouldn't be here.  
Sleepless,  
Twenty fours of searching

Down the narrow streets,  
I can feel the breeze.  
Growing small and tired,  
Like me.

Drink some more of this,  
Feel the morning bliss,  
Sounds of airplanes  
In my head

Sleepless  
I shouldn't be here  
Sleepless  
Twenty four hours  
Sleepless  
I have to keep walking  
Sleepless  
Twenty four hours of searching, how  
How, how, how,  
Searching for my love.  
Sleepless, sleepless