

# Nightcrawler

## Kids in Glass Houses

It's getting pretty late  
and I've got sleep to chase  
I wonder if I'm in your good graces today  
I'm television blue  
in the window to your room  
you'd think I might have better  
things that I could do

I'm sleeping in the same clothes  
falling into black holes  
watching you  
I'm moving right behind  
while every single night I crawl to you  
I keep chasing the same ghosts  
these sheets are full of black holes  
watching you  
I'm moving right behind  
while every single night I crawl to you

you don't know the half  
you don't know the truth  
and you don't know the things that  
you're putting me through'  
you rarely ever kiss  
but I love it when you tell  
me everything you want of me  
in sickness and health

I'm sleeping in the same clothes  
falling into black holes  
watching you  
I'm moving right behind  
while every single night I crawl to you  
I keep chasing the same ghosts  
these sheets are full of black holes  
watching you  
I'm moving right behind  
while every single night I fall for you

every night I sleep walk  
every sleep I night crawl  
every time I feel the fire burning  
underneath my eyes (2x)

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every night I sleep walk  
every sleep I night crawl  
every time I feel the fire burning  
underneath my eyes (4x)