

# Tossin' And Turnin'

Kyle Park

It's 4 AM and it's the same old thing  
I haven't had one bit of sleep  
But somehow I've been dreaming about you all night  
Wondering where you could be

This king size bed where we used to lay  
Feels just as empty as my heart these days  
I'm tossing and turning in the process of learning  
How to put out this burning fire

CHORUS

I'm so tired of not getting any sleep  
I keep on thinking that you're gonna come back to me  
Still I'm so afraid that if I'm not awake  
I'm not gonna see you coming back to me  
And that's why I can't sleep

I've stared at the ceiling Lord knows how many times  
Just to get up and walk the floor  
I've covered the windows and broken all the lights  
But I'm still just as lonely as before

I've laid on my back and I've laid on my side  
But what good does it do for the tears that I've cried  
I'm tossing and turning in the process of learning  
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CHORUS

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