I lay awake at night and pray
Not to see the light of day
I wonder how to behave right
He has left me such a mess
Counting to protest
My mind can't get no rest

Fast asleep where I keep my memories He's calling me out in dreams He visits me What will be Will I see him again soon?

Why am I so terrified of waking?
He's gone and I feel I've been forsaken
In sleep is the only place I get to see him, get to love him

The scene, a city after dawn Becomes a field of corn And I've had this one before

Fast asleep where I keep my memories He's calling me out in dreams He visits me What will be Will I see him again soon?

Why am I so terrified of waking?
He's gone and I feel I've been forsaken
In sleep is the only place I get to see him, get to love him

I know that when the story ends The one that's in my head Well, I'll be alone again

Why am I so terrified of waking? He's gone and I feel I've been forsaken In sleep is the only place I get to see him, get to love him

Why am I so terrified of waking?
He's gone and I feel I've been forsaken
In sleep is the only place I get to see him, get to love him
Be with him, I love him, I love him, I love him