

# Sleepwalking

Radical Face

I fell asleep in a chair by the fireplace  
And I woke up in the kitchen sink  
With an umbrella full of holes atop my head and  
I fell asleep on the table with your picture in hand  
And I woke up in the cupboard  
With some scrapes on my arms and a mouthful of hell

Chains are rattling in the attic again  
And the (?) nests in the windowsill  
And dust had settled over everything  
And the ceiling fan still cuts a lazy circle

Got a picture on the mantelpiece  
Of the way that I thought that we'd end up  
But it shares no resemblance to that  
Yeah, that shares no resemblance to that

I tore the dreams from my head and tossed them in the  
flames  
And the smoke smelled like my past  
And it stung my eyes, but I was too stubborn to blink  
and  
I slept inside the piano 'til the rain was gone  
And I woke up when I saw the sun  
And wiped the sleep from my eyes, yeah I knew my time  
had come

We're all still a part of everything that we were  
And we'll all float along with everything  
And in turn, we'll all fall apart with everything  
We'll learn just what things are like outside our heads

And I hear them singing  
I hear my name  
I feel you tug my skin  
And I was happy to fade