

Ticking, clocking
Way past midnight
I can't go to sleep
Rolling, yawnin'
No one in sight
To hold me dear and deep
Since I left my homeland in white,
Where I'd rather be,
Stolen daydreams
And sleepless nights
Are all they left for me

Help me decide
As I lie awake
Should I pack my bags today
Help me survive
Make it go away
Make me turn around
And stay
Walking voodoo
Thinking of you
Friends I left behind
Smiling faces
My memory traces
Keeps me on the line

Burning bright and yet
Sinking low
Like a flickering light
On a winter's night
Must I keep on traveling alone
When I feel my heart
Turning into stone