Lay my hand in the pillow Watch the night go by Watch that you been pillow gazing come alive

Silence comes me slowly
And I wonder how you are
Are you sleeping soundly,
you don't quite feeling as far

I saw your name written on the ceiling Not sure if I'm still dreaming of you I've seen you in my sleep

For across the road for quart years
As you try to sleep again
I will rather shorten the night than length then the red
(may two words na mali)

Sleep, we loose it for selves I'd rather spending dreaming of you

I've seen you in my sleep I've seen you in my sleep