

Tired

Sprung Monkey

(Steve Summers)

whose thorn will i pull today
and whose embrace will leave me trembling
and whose kind words will pierce right through me
and whose rejection will deem me a failure
i need a pill to sleep at night so please
don't try and wake me
please don't try and wake me
will anything but maybes infect my ears
i'd kill for you, but you don't care
i'm cold and i'm hollow the barrel of a gun
the sweet sound of forgiveness i forgive no one
i need a pill to sleep at night so please don't try and wake me
cause
i'm tired
so please don't try and wake me
i'll try to breathe, breathe in the air of conviction to start
what i fin-
ished to end at the beginning the tracks of recovery have led t
o dis-
covery and i found out that i tried and i can die with that
i need a pill to sleep at night so please don't try and wake me
cause
i'm tired so please don't try and wake me