

Sleep

Stephen Fretwell

Sleep then on your own
or whatever you're doing
I won't change my mind
Have you changed your mind
You, I, so alone and so I'll be leaving

I know I deserve it
I know I deserve this

But I...
and I...

Blue, blue as the night you don't think I'm sorry
the night took her home
always takes her home

sweet you, you don't see how I'm running
running and dodging
clearing the door

and I...
and I...

and I...

If you don't know by now
you never will