

# 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