

Somna

Steve Kilbey

The plague burns on and on
It's pitiless, it's vivid in the sky (in the sky)
The sun glows out and on
It's merciless, even when you're up this high (in the sky)

And you really think you've got my number
Just don't forget, I know who you are
I know what you want, maybe just a little somna

A woman has lived in my head, these past thirty years
Talks in a voice no one can hear
With her shoulders of fortune, and her waist of time
Soothe your body, change your mind
You've got to leave that world behind