

## No More I Sleep

Chicane

Of all the things we've never spoke of  
The time we've lost just drifting apart  
The same old me, a brand new you to hide  
From all our hopes and feels inside

Somewhere I be, her fingertips, you see  
Are leading me so far from track  
The final birk retainers have to stop  
And ever since you wake up

No more I sleep, no believing what you hear  
No more I sleep, under eyes deep

Somewhere I be, her fingertips, you see  
Are leading me so far from track  
The final birk retainers have to stop  
And ever since you wake up