

Rapid Eye Movement

David Cook

Give me one more quiet night,
Before this loud morning gets it right and does me in.
Does this story have an ending?
Cause I'm needing to escape.
And kill the blinding lights of day to try again.
Close my eyes and start descending.

I, I can't seem to find a way back in time.
Every last thought of love we made.
That still keeps me awake; still keeps me from everything we had.
And I'm trying to get back.
Trying to get back.

We keep floating towards the floor.
Still in this pattern, nevermore of sink or swim.
But the oxygen is proving more than words could ever say.
To put these memories away.
So this is it.
These rapid eyes will keep on moving.
These rapid eyes will keep on moving.

Cause I, I can't seem to find a way back in time.
Every last thought of love we made.
That still keeps me awake; still keeps me from everything we had.
And I'm trying to get back.
And I'm trying to get back.

(And I'm trying to get back)
(Trying to get back)
Give me one more quiet.
Before this loud morning gets it right and does me in.

Is this story worth forgetting?

Cause I, I can't seem to find a way back in time.
Every last thought of love we made.
That still keeps me awake; still keeps me from everything we had.
And I'm trying to get back.
Trying to get back.
Trying to get back.
Trying to get back.

(Save me)
(Somebody save me)
(Mayday)
(Somebody save me)