

Sleepwalker

I the Mighty

Leave.
Leave me all alone to grieve.
You've said your piece and now the walls are moving.
It's like the room has come alive.

Home.
This will no longer feel like home.
And I swear these sheets are trying to suffocate me...
I can't shake that something's not right.

I'm just a sleepwalker, waking up.
And all of the memories were never quite enough.
I'm just a sleepwalker, waking up, waking up.

How could you be so sure of it?
You didn't even have to blink your eyes.
Said it was never enough, never.
It's never been enough.
I would say I would disagree,
But what's the point of saying anything?
I was thinking on the way home...

That I'm just a sleepwalker, waking up.

And all of the memories were never quite enough.
I'm just a sleepwalker, waking up, waking up.

We were waiting for the train the day you turned to me and said
That you were tired of the chase and I was always half awake.
I watched you as you walked away and never even felt the rain.
But I am finally waking up... You and I were not enough.

I finally see it as it is.
(You and I were not enough)
But I've never needed more than this.

I'm just a sleepwalker, waking up.
And all of the memories will never be enough.
I'm just a sleepwalker, waking up.
And this little world that I created was a crutch.
I'm just a sleepwalker, waking up, waking up.