

Tossin' And Turnin'

Kyle Park

It's 4 AM and it's the same old thing
I haven't had one bit of sleep
But somehow I've been dreaming about you all night
Wondering where you could be

This king size bed where we used to lay
Feels just as empty as my heart these days
I'm tossing and turning in the process of learning
How to put out this burning fire

CHORUS

I'm so tired of not getting any sleep
I keep on thinking that you're gonna come back to me
Still I'm so afraid that if I'm not awake
I'm not gonna see you coming back to me
And that's why I can't sleep

I've stared at the ceiling Lord knows how many times
Just to get up and walk the floor
I've covered the windows and broken all the lights
But I'm still just as lonely as before

I've laid on my back and I've laid on my side
But what good does it do for the tears that I've cried
I'm tossing and turning in the process of learning
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CHORUS

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