

## Sleepless

Lycia

I can't think, think about anything  
I can't think of anything at all  
My thoughts drift but keep coming back to you  
Face to the ground, eyes closed hard  
I still care  
I can't sleep, I just lay here awake  
Sleep comes but quickly fades away  
I'll just lay here and wait for the morning sun  
Sleepless again, eyes closed hard  
I still care  
I care, I care...