

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...