

Insomnia

Moonlight

Like every night, your mind won't let you rest.
You want it. He doesn't. And time keeps running out.
Like your blood aging with heartbeat.
So you keep asking me how to deal with it.

Don't fight with time cause it's running.
And run with it.

It's night again, your mind won't let you rest.
You want it. He doesn't. And time keeps running out.
Just like your blood, aging with each heartbeat.
So you keep asking me how to deal with it.