

## Stay

Roch Voisine

Ticking, clocking  
Way past midnight  
I can't go to sleep  
Rolling, yawnin'  
No one in sight  
To hold me dear and deep  
Since I left my homeland in white,  
Where I'd rather be,  
Stolen daydreams  
And sleepless nights  
Are all they left for me

Help me decide  
As I lie awake  
Should I pack my bags today  
Help me survive  
Make it go away  
Make me turn around  
And stay  
Walking voodoo  
Thinking of you  
Friends I left behind  
Smiling faces  
My memory traces  
Keeps me on the line

Burning bright and yet  
Sinking low  
Like a flickering light  
On a winter's night  
Must I keep on traveling alone  
When I feel my heart  
Turning into stone