

Without Waking

Theresa Sokyrka

He'll love you as long as you sing
and as tall as you stand on the lovely land.
You wonder if he'll go away
the one day you're not looking.
And still when you hang your head with the loneliness,
you'll forget he's there.
Why did it come to this?

Just when you thought there was nobody there,
he became aware, noticed you were scared.
Who said you weren't allowed to be so proud of all that
came your way on this lovely day.

I sang the blues, I paid my dues.
Still feel abused but who said it mattered anyway?
Wrote these words before, never felt them more.
Whoever hears them is the only one you should ignore.

He sleeps without waking, you'd know if he was up.
And your heart it keeps taking, noticing it all was a bluff.
And he sleeps without waking, you'd know if he was up.
And your heart it keeps breaking, noticing it all was a bluff.

I paid by dues, I sang the blues.
Still feel abused but who said it mattered anyway?
Wrote these words before, never felt them more.
Whoever hears them is the only one you should explore.

He sleeps without waking, you'd know if he was up.
And your heart it keeps breaking, noticing...