Nocturnal

Chris Taylor

Well, she's lying in our bed
Sweating staring at the ceiling
I know her worried head is aching
I know the because it's me
I could leave the bathroom light on
For better dreams tonight
My stability, my luxury
My life
And I won't go, neither will you
Turn of the phone, let's sleep 'til 2
Your sad eyes taken on me
Words are unnecessary
Grip the back of your neck and slowly
Move to me all becomes alright
All becomes alright
Well, I wake up in a cold sweat
Got a bone to pick with reality
Take a deep breath lay back down
Wearing my badge of infamy
Changed the bulb in the night light
'Cause it flickered flickered and died
Repeat the words you're not alone
Just yell three times and hit the light
My aim is true
Turn off the phone, let's sleep 'til 2
Your sad eyes taken on me
Words are unnecessary
Grip the back of your neck and slowly
Move to me all becomes alright
All becomes alright
Let the fighting words lie
Let the candle light die
Let the sun come up
Let the saline dry
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