Talking In My Sleep

Christopher Cross

Talking in my sleep, she ain't gonna hear it
So my secrets have to keep
A little while longer in my heart where they've been
For so long, I can't rememberDays turn into weeks, still she's not with me
Still my secrets have to keep
A little while longer in my heart where they've been
For so long, I can't rememberAnd I know that I'm just gonna be
Another page in love's history
Another page in your diary
In that old book of love
In that old book of loveLove can cut you deep, it's there to remind you
And the memories make you weak
They whisper to you from your heart where they've been
For so long, you can't rememberAnd I know that I'm just gonna be
Another page in love's history
Another page in your diary
In that old book of love
In that old book of loveWake up, reach for her, she's not there
All I do is dream
Dream that she will come home soon
To me, to meCome home soon
Come home to meTalking in my sleep, she ain't gonna hear it
So my secrets have to keep
A little while longer in my heart where they've been
For so long, I can't rememberAnd I know that I'm just gonna be
Another page in love's history
Another page in your diary
In that old book of love
In that old book of loveAnd I know that I'm just gonna be
Another page in love's history
Another page in your diary
In that old book of love
In that old book of loveTalking in my sleep

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