Sleep Paralysis

Bad Suns

Carve your name in a tree or just run your fingers through wet concrete yeah

A mark, a mark worth leaving

What's self worth, the moment's fleeting

Carve your name in a tree or just run your fingers through wet concrete yeah

A mark, a mark worth leaving

What's self worth, the moment's fleetingThe sand runs through your fingers, it's gone but a feeling lingers I've been out in the street, mixed with sweet paralysis I can't scream, no,

But I can't watch, can't watch them leaving
And I wake up and wind up leaving
Who knows where these dreams come from
I know what I can't becomeHold my hand whoever you are, woah oh
Take me there, no matter how far, I'll goHold my hand whoever you are, woah oh
Take me there, no matter how far, I'll go

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