

# In My Bed

## The Orwells

Wish I could say it breaks my heart  
Like you did in the beginning  
It's not that we grew apart  
A nightingale no longer singing  
It's something I know you can't do  
Separate sex with emotion  
I sleep alone, the sun comes up  
You're still clinging to that notion  
Everything is slowing down  
River of no return  
Recognize my every sound  
There's nothing new to learn  
You'll never get my mind right  
Like two ships passing in the night  
In the night, in the night  
Want the same thing where we lay  
Otherwise mine's a different way  
A different way from where I'm going  
Oh, it's you again, listen this isn't a reunion  
So sorry if I turn my head  
Yours is a familiar face  
But that don't make your place safe  
In my bed, my bed, my bed

I never thought my memory  
Of what we had could be intruded  
But I couldn't let it be  
I needed it as much as you did  
Now it's not hard to understand  
Why we just speak at night  
The only time I hold your hand  
Is to get the angle right  
Everything is slowing down  
River of no return  
You recognize my every sound  
There's nothing new to learn  
You'll never get my mind right  
Like two ships passing in the night  
In the night, in the night

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Otherwise mine's a different way  
It's a different way from where I'm going  
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But that don't make your place safe  
In my bed, my bed, my ba ba dee dee bed

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