

Serpentine

Chris Proctor

Catch me as I fly
Passing by at night
Watch me as I go, outside
It's another world
When the moon is high
And the walking keeps,
Me breathing

Sleepless,
I shouldn't be here
Sleepless,
Twenty-four hours of searching

Down the narrow streets
I can feel the breeze
Going small and tired, like me
Drink some more of this
Feel the morning bliss
Songs of airplanes in my head

Sleepless,
I shouldn't be here
Sleepless,
Twenty-four hours
Sleepless,

I have I have to keep walking
Sleepless,
Twenty-four hours of searching
Searching for my life

Sleepless,
Sleepless,
Oh sleepless,
Sleepless,
Sleepless

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