

Erin McCarley, Sleep Walking

Turn the corner, too familiar

Turn around into your past

Ohh

You hide and seek the same addiction,

Hope you find the better one of the last

Ohh

You're sleepwalking through your big bed of lies

Wish on up your new star every night - Oh yeah

I see you're at it again, sittin on your hands

Waitin around for the wind to change direction - Oh yeah

There you go again

Stuck in your head, havin a ball in you're fully optimistic way

So off with your masquerade

Mmmm

All the people look so happy, safe beneath their plastic skin - Ohh

Get a rise from another's tragedy, but tip-toe so nobody can get in - Ohh

You're sweet-talking through you're big bed of lies

Wish on up your new star every night - oh yeah

I see you're at it again, sittin on your hands

Waitin around for the wind to change direction - Ohh

There you go again

Stuck in your head, havin a ball in you're fully optimistic way

Oh, doubt in you, you suffocate in your feather sleep

You twist inside your hollow eyes when the mirror speaks

I see you're at it again, sittin on your hands

Waitin around for the wind to change direction - Oh yeah yeah yeah

There you go again

Stuck in your head, havin ball in you're fully optimistic way - yeah

I see you're at it again, sittin on your hands

Waitin around for the wind to change direction - Ohh

There you go again

Stuck in your head, havin a ball in you're fully optimistic way

So off with your masquerade