

# Kris Delmhorst, Sleeping Dogs

I'm so tired of not moving, my skin is stiff and sore  
And I'm so tired of not looking at that thing that we ignore  
And I'm so nervous that you'll see me seeing if you turn your face anymore  
And I'm so careful to keep your secrets, what do I do this for

Wake up, it's getting late and the sun is on the rise  
And it's time to open up those blinds and let it shine  
On those sleeping dogs you let lie

I always wondered where you got the notion that your silence does not hurt  
Cause I can see the truth when you lean over, it's in the pocket of your shirt  
And unspoken might feel like mercy but all it means is there's things you've  
never said  
It only means I have no way of knowing if it's all in my head

Wake up, it's getting late and the sun is in the sky  
And it's time to open up those blinds and let it shine  
On those sleeping dogs you let lie  
And you know why

And for a long time I don't think you ever really knew about the state I was  
in  
And I guess that would be my fault, cause all I ever showed you was skin  
But now you got that x-ray close-up, you got that microscope to my gut  
And that is not a one-way offer so I'll tell you what

Wake up, it's getting late and the sun is high in the sky  
And I'm here to open up those blinds and let it shine  
You may be sleeping soundly but I will not let you lie