

# Steve Kilbey, Somna

The plague burns on and on  
It's pitiless, it's vivid in the sky (in the sky)  
The sun glows out and on  
It's merciless, even when you're up this high (in the sky)

And you really think you've got my number  
Just don't forget, I know who you are

I know what you want, maybe just a little somna

A woman has lived in my head, these past thirty years  
Talks in a voice no one can hear  
With her shoulders of fortune, and her waist of time  
Soothe your body, change your mind  
You've got to leave that world behind