

# The Sleeping, Listen Close

Hey Kid I see your feeling so confused, confused.  
She can't breath or believe shes useless  
Right off the edge she'll walk  
Just listen close you'll hear her screaming  
Take me. Take me. Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.  
Alone, even though shes so confused, confused.  
And just wants to believe she needs and cuts deep you'll never know (know, know, know)  
Just listen close you'll hear her screaming (take me, take me)  
Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Our hardest times hold on.  
So tired so we yawn, our hardest times hold on.  
Keep holding on.  
Take me. Take me. Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.  
Take me. Take me. Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.  
Take me. Take me. Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.