

# Twelve Tribes, Mr. Bear

waiting for you to speak to me  
it's so hard to sleep when you're all  
alone i want to rest inside your eyes  
but you've left me here and  
three days have gone i'll say,  
a quiet goodnight and i'm losing the  
day and it's times gone by and mines  
gone by and i wouldn't bleed  
for endless days waiting for you  
to speak to me it's so hard to sleep  
and don't miss those tears they're  
leaving now and i'm losing the  
day to water running down  
i'll dream of a quiet goodnight  
when i'm losing the day