

# Amazing Transparent Man, Enter Sandman: The

I've been waiting for your call.  
Pacing in my room.  
My heart I pinned on your sleeve.  
I'll trip and fall, impending doom.  
Twenty minutes before this leaves.

I cannot feel; my skin is burning.  
My heart is drowning in you.  
I cannot stop this tide from coming in.  
Grasp onto me now.

I want to be the one you see  
When you go to sleep.

I lay awake, staring at the walls.  
The paint is dripping with you.  
Your scent is buried deep in my pillow.  
What do you expect me to do?

I cannot feel; my skin is burning.  
My heart is drowning in you.  
I cannot stop this tide from coming in.  
Grasp onto me now.

I want to be the one you see  
When you go to sleep.

I want to be the one you see  
When you go to sleep, my baby.