

Amy Winehouse, Wake Up Alone (Edited)

It's okay in the day, I'm staying busy
Tied up enough so I don't have to wonder where is he
Got so sick of crying, so just lately
When I catch myself I do a 180
I stay up, clean the house, at least I'm not drinking
Run around just so I don't have to think about thinking
That silent sense of content that everyone gets
Just disappears soon as the sun sets
This face in my dreams seizes my guts
He floods me with dread
Soaked in soul, he swims in my eyes by the bed
Pour myself over him, moon spilling in
And I wake up alone
If I was my heart I'd rather be restless
Second I stop the sleep catches up and I'm breathless
As this ache in my chest, as my day is done now
The dark covers me and I cannot run now
My blood running cold, I stand before him
It's all I can do to assure him
When he comes to me, I drip for him tonight
Drowned in me, we bathe under blue light
His face in my dreams seizes my guts
He floods me with dread
Soaked in soul, he swims in my eyes by the bed
Pour myself over him, moon spilling in
And I wake up alone
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