

Anna Ternheim, Girl Laying Down

I know a girl laying down
She's sleeping
Weeks at a time
And when she wakes up
She watches TV
Counting cracks in the ceiling

No, I don't know what she's thinking
So I give up, waiting for someone waiting
Talking to someone, staring

I never come around
I never come around
I left her fifteen years behind
Girl's laying down
Never come around

So much for girl staying
In afraid of
Being needed
And seen she watches
The world on a screen
She's distant
And God knows I tried to leave her
But she's got a constant fever

I let it slip my mind
I never come around
I never come around
I left her fifteen years behind

I know a girl laying down
No, I never wasted my time
We have something in common
She's as different as I am