

Ben Lee, Sleepwalking

So glad you're coming
I've nothing on my mind
If I could only visit
The places that you hide

It's blurred against the background
It vanishes as soon as you tell
I know this feeling
I know this feeling well

Despite these complications
There's nothing on my mind
Turn and face it properly
If you have to look behind

It's buried in the chaos
It vanishes as soon as you tell
I know this feeling
I know this feeling well

You're broken and I want it
You're broken and I want it
Asleep
Asleep

Teach me to sleepwalk
There's nothing I want more
Teach me to sleepwalk
There's nothing I want more
Teach me to sleepwalk
There's nothing I want more
I know this feeling
I know this feeling well