Cantatonia, Sweet Catatonia

Jump streams that cut across the bed Leaving colours there instead See lines I'm drawing to an end But ignore them

And if I say how I feel again Is it wise to do it? All I'm hearing for the umpteenth time The song I despise

And don't you fall asleep There's lots of things I need to say That just won't keep

Sweet, sweet, sweet catatonia I should've told you Sweet, sweet, sweet catatonia I should've told you

And with my fears in the back of my mind Will they gang up on me? And when I least expect them to Will they devour me?

Now don't you turn aside Your tired ears must hear me out There's nowhere to hide

Sweet, sweet, sweet catatonia I should've told you Sweet, sweet, sweet catatonia I should've told you

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