

Dallas Green, The Sleeping Sickness

And I awoke
Only to find that my arms were empty
Through this night it seems that you were with me
And now my dreams are not what they're meant to be
And I am all, alone
And I am all, alone
And I am all, alone
And I am all, alone.

I'm afraid...to sleep because of the way you haunt me.
I know you can make me fall apart so softly
And know you turn away so easily
And leave me all, alone
Leave me all, alone
Leave me all, alone.