

# Feeder, Insomnia

Reading magazines and counting sheep to pass the time away  
Hoping that tomorrow's gonna bring a smile back home again  
Images of palm trees sway in the wind on south beach  
Takes me back to better days, summer rays, the everglades in june

My brain, man my brain  
My brain, my poor brain

Drinking myself to sleep again  
Night nurse pills to keep me sane  
Drinking myself to sleep again  
Insomnia

Flying high in golden skies, i'm flicking channels in my mind  
Finding my utopia a different chapter in a book  
Thinking back to younger days as i escape in coopers break  
Takes me back to 84, the future's knocking at my door

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Insomnia

Turning off the switch inside me  
Leaving all the stress behind me  
Flying over streets and houses  
Passing over the wye valley  
Takes me back to 84  
The future's knocking at my door

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