Fenrik Lane, Everytime I Wake Up

If I had 48 hours in a day
Then I could get my sleep knowing it's okay
I'm all worn out I cannot see things through
What am I trying to prove to myself
Put yourself in my shoes and slap on a smile
That is what I do but after a while I feel like
I'm lost inside a maze with no map or exit signs
I'm all worn out What am I gonna do
The weekend I sleep right through

Every time I wake up
The sun goes down
Should be moving forward
But I'm losing ground
It doesn't make no sense
I can't unwind anymore
Slow down take a deep breath with me
Climb upon this hill and try if you can see
The beauty of this shitty little town
Where people don't smile but frown
I'm fed up I'll lie looking at the sky
Welcome to my paradise
Chorus
I'm all worn out though I do my best
To please and ease the loneliness
I won't give up until I've seen it through
What am I trying to prove to you all
Chorus