George Stanford, Nikole

This should be a dream I'm all alone on a deep blue sea With nothing to believe in I let it all just swallow me

Wake me up when I get home I've been barely hanging on Back to you my thoughts just slip away

I've been waiting for the radio to Play me something that Wont make me think of you and You've been living inside my head for so long I can hear you call my name, call my name Nikole

I just wanted to be free But the thoughts of love wouldn't let me be And when I tried to leave here The thoughts of you just followed me

Please tell me when I get home I've been barely hanging on Back to you my thoughts just slip away

I've been waiting for the radio to Play me something that won't make me think of you And you've been living inside my head for so long I can hear you call my name, call my name Nikole