

Kate Havnevik, Sleepless

Catch me as I fly,
Passing by at night.
Watch me as I go,
Outside.
It's another world,
When the moon is high,
And the walking keeps,
Me breathing

Sleepless,
I shouldn't be here.
Sleepless,
Twenty fours of searching

Down the narrow streets,
I can feel the breeze.
Growing small and tired,
Like me.

Drink some more of this,
Feel the morning bliss,
Sounds of airplanes
In my head

Sleepless
I shouldn't be here
Sleepless
Twenty four hours
Sleepless
I have to keep walking
Sleepless
Twenty four hours of searching, how
How, how, how,
Searching for my love.

Sleepless, sleepless (repeat)