

Lycia, Sleepless

i can't think, think about anything
i can't think of anything at all
my thoughts drift but keep coming back to you
face to the ground, eyes closed hard
i still care
i can't sleep, i just lay here awake
sleep comes but quickly fades away
i'll just lay here and wait for the morning sun
sleepless again, eyes closed hard
i still care
i care, i care...