

Oxford Drama, Asleep/Awake

half asleep and half awake
nothing replaces you

lying in your bed
I'm half asleep, half awake
counting the footsteps
waiting for the touch
I'm faking that I didn't wait
all of the time
all of the time

lying in your bed
I'm thinking which pose to choose
my heart beats faster
it's not good enough
soon I'll get
what I want
what I want

there's no need to
hide all your wishes
greet me with quiet kisses
nobody knows we're here
you can be even louder

after a while
when you are away
I forget how to seduce you
in million ways
I want to use it
once again
on you
on you

lying in your bed
I'm half asleep, half awake
counting the footsteps
waiting for the touch
I'm faking that I didn't wait
all of the time
all of the time