

Scheer, Sometimes

Oh stupid me when
It just slipped from my hand
O you don't understand
I feel tired and
Dead on my feet
If you were here
You'd soon be dead *
Soon
Maybe next time
Could you give me ?
Could you give me ?
Some time
I love you sometimes
Will you make things ?
Will you make things ?
Make things ?

I love you but I leave
Still far away too much
And everything I want
Isn't made for me
Leave me to sleep
Sleep would be kind
I live without sleep
But
You said you would stay away
Away
Some time
Maybe next time

Just leave me to believe in myself
And maybe I could be myself
If I could sleep
Who knows would I find it
Could've been you
Maybe next time