

Sleepaway, What Are You Going To Say When I

Daylight through my dreams tonight burning my eyes,
it would seem right.
My walks they drown in street lights
footprints to your front porch
Follow them out to the street again
You dont live here anymore

She hears every word before I ever say
Shes got pictures and problems developed today
and I know I shouldnt be here anyway
but shes got me right where I wanna be.

Im too fragile to fall, my hands to frail to call
No overcoat tonight, and I know its cold outside

She hears every word before I ever say
Shes got pictures and problems developed today
and I know I shouldnt be here anyway
but shes got me right where I wanna be.

I hear every word before shed ever say
Ive got pictures and problems developed today
And I know I shouldnt be here anyway
but shes got me right where I wanna be