Smoking Popes, Sleepwalking

These days are cold, these nights are long, this light's burned out
I can't wake up, but I can't sleep, and it's killing me
I've wanted out, I don't want that now, I don't want that now
I know it hasn't been good, but I know I could love you like, love you like I should
You've held me up, you've let me down, you're still my friend
Why can't it be like way back when, when it wasn't so hard
I've wanted out, I don't want that now, I don't want that now
I know it hasn't been good but I know I could love you like, love you like I should