

Soft Cell, Light Sleepers

Lightsleepers
In the early morning cafe
Six o'clock, at the break of the day
Lightsleepers, what did you find?
In the life you left behind
Did you lose yourself on the way?
Lonely drifters
In their own world
What's on your mind
A guy or a girl?
The life you have
The life you'd like
A Harley Davidson motorbike

Lightsleepers
In the early morning café
Watching the sun come up
Over LA
Lightsleepers
Lost in their thoughts
Some still in a dream of sorts
Americana bitter black
Helps the day to start on track
Lonely drifters
Whose ship has sailed
Business problems
Marriage failed
Maybe growing old has caught
The need for space and silent thought

Sun comes up behind the trees
Looks like a 70s album sleeve
Aviator glasses hide
The lack of sleep in my red eyes
And though their look
May seem forlorn
Like me they want to hear the birds at dawn
Lightsleepers
I'm with you
No time to sleep
Too much to do
Life it slips away with time

I want to make the most of mine
So I'm one of the lightsleepers too

I'm one of the lightsleepers too
I'm one of the lightsleepers too