

# Something For Kate, Song For A Sleepwalker

No more will I play along  
and no more will I tell myself how it's gonna be from now on  
Cos i've been stalling in between  
and I've been dragging my feet making bets that this isn't happening

And i sleepwalk around  
two feet off the ground  
while the real world is trying to reach me  
And when the rain comes down I see it all now

Standing on the great divide of some collision  
between ordinary and imaginary life  
This could be your lucky day  
cos if tomorrow ever comes you'll be looking, looking the other way

When you sleepwalk around  
two feet off the ground  
while the real world is trying to reach you  
with stories that you already knew

It pulls you in and pushes you

When you sleepwalk around two feet off the ground  
when the real world is trying to reach you  
When the rain comes down you find yourself now  
Nowhere, nowhere....