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....