

The Frames, Are You Sleeping?

Are you sleeping, still dreaming?
Still drifting off alone
I'm not leaving with this feeling
So you'd better best be told
And what in the world have you done
To be such an absent love?
It's all simple, and befitting
The path that you have chosen
I'm not listening, there's no secret
It's just a door that will stay closed
And what in the world have I done
To be such a lazy love
And how am I supposed to live without you?
A wrong word said in anger and you were gone
I'm not listening for signals
It's all dust now on the shelf
Are you still running, still working
Still buried in yourself
And all that you've ever owned
Is packed in the hall to go
And how am I supposed to live without you?
A wrong word said in anger and you were gone
And how am I supposed to live without anyone?