

Nightcrawler

Kids in Glass Houses

It's getting pretty late
and I've got sleep to chase
I wonder if I'm in your good graces today
I'm television blue
in the window to your room
you'd think I might have better
things that I could do

I'm sleeping in the same clothes
falling into black holes
watching you
I'm moving right behind
while every single night I crawl to you
I keep chasing the same ghosts
these sheets are full of black holes
watching you
I'm moving right behind
while every single night I crawl to you

you don't know the half
you don't know the truth
and you don't know the things that
you're putting me through'
you rarely ever kiss
but I love it when you tell
me everything you want of me
in sickness and health

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watching you
I'm moving right behind
while every single night I crawl to you
I keep chasing the same ghosts
these sheets are full of black holes
watching you
I'm moving right behind
while every single night I fall for you

every night I sleep walk
every sleep I night crawl
every time I feel the fire burning
underneath my eyes (2x)

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underneath my eyes (4x)