

In Your Sleep

Andrew Belle

So much for medicines and healthy patients
We've got a little bit of a situation now
Whoa
Oh
Oh
Oh

I ride this gurney towards my confession
It's just another day in my sick profession
I talk through my melodies but I never listen
Well I'd rather spend all my time talking to you
Talking to you

Oh
I just wanna believe
That were were made for something more than just what we can see
This sickness keeps you coming back
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something
Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep coming in your sleep
They haunt you in your sleep

Some call them enemies
Some call them lovers
I keep a map of my heart under my covers
I marked the spot where we buried our hearts in the earth
We've all got stars in our eyes
See how they burn
See how they burn

Oh
I just wanna believe
That were were made for something more than just what we can see
This sickness keeps you coming back
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something
Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep coming in your sleep
In your sleep
Oh yeah

Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh

And I said
Oh
I just wanna believe
That were were made for something more than just what we can see
This sickness keeps you coming back
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something

Oh
I just wanna believe that were were made for something

Oh
I just wanna believe
That were were made for something more than just what we can see
this sickness keeps you coming back

If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in something
Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep coming in your sleep
Oh
In your sleep
Oh yeah