Now They'll Sleep

Now I've lost the plot I'm not the hero I could be But not the dog I was Kind of common cry Kind of common living lie Color my fast fading heart People laugh at anything And things just fall apart

Kind of common cry Kind of common living lie You know the shape my breath will take Before I let it out Stand like you did When I was beauty-marked in your eyes Now they'll sleep, alright

Now eyes burn circles in the dark

And when the mirror talks to me I listen with my heart Kind of common cry Kind of common living lie You know the shape my breath will take Before I let it out Stand like you did When I was beauty marked in your eyes Stand like you did When I was beauty marked in your eyes Now they'll sleep, alright

Kind of common cry, ooh-ooh-ooh Kind of common cry, ooh-ooh-ooh Kind of common cry, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh