Losing Sleep

Edwyn Collins

I'm losing sleep, I'm losing dignity Everything I own is right in front of me And it's getting me down, I'm losing sleep And it's getting me down, I'm losing sleep

I'm holding on, I'm insecure
About my life, about my work
But now I know the things I hold
Are the things I miss about my life

I'm losing sleep, I'm losing dignity Everything I own is right in front of me And it's getting me down, I'm losing sleep And it's getting me down, I'm losing sleep

I must believe, I must retrieve
The things I know, the things I trust
The things I treasure, the things I need
Are the things I miss about my life

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