

## Nocturnal

EVE 6

Well she's lying in our bed sweating staring at the ceiling  
I know her worried head is aching, I know the cause is me  
I could leave the bathroom light on for better dreams tonight  
My stability, my luxury, my life  
And I won't go, neither will you turn off the phone, let's sleep 'til two

Your sad eyes take and own me  
Words are unnecessary  
Grip the back of your neck and slowly  
Move 'til it all becomes alright

I wake up in a cold sweat got a bone to pick with reality  
Take a deep breath and lay back down wearing my badge of infamy  
Change the bulb in the nightlight cause it flickered flickered  
and died  
Repeat the words you're not alone to self three times and hit the light  
My aim is true, turn off the phone, let's sleep 'till two

Your sad eyes take and own me  
Words are unnecessary  
Grip the back of your neck and slowly  
Move 'til it all becomes alright

Let the fighting words lie  
Let the candlelight die  
Let the sun come up  
Let the saline dry