

## Less Lonely

Frank Walker

Your hands in the small of my back  
As the room fades to black  
I know it all means nothing at all  
My mind never makes up its mind  
But you're here all the time  
I tell myself it's still nothing at all

But how am I supposed to know how to feel less alone?  
Are we all searching for something that might just feel like home?

I'm just trying to sleep a little less lonely  
You're not trying to sleep in this bed only  
Is it me that you need or is it the company?  
I'm just trying to sleep a little less lonely  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

So hard to be real or pretend that you're still just a friend  
So much to say we say nothing at all

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Are we all searching for something that might just feel like home?

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You're not trying to sleep in this bed only  
Is it me that you need or is it the company?  
I'm just trying to sleep a little less lonely  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

Take me home  
Take me home (home)  
Take me home  
Take me home (home)  
Take me home, take me home (home)  
Take me home, take me home (home)

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You're not trying to sleep in this bed only  
Is it me that you need or is it the company?  
I'm just trying to sleep a little less lonely  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh