

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

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

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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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Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh