

Sleepwalking

Hannah Grace

Winds of change are yet to blow
It feels so strange to wait, but not to know
I said I went along the sea
The future just unfold for me like on TV

But I'm sleepwalking
Waiting for a dream to wake me up
I'm just sleepwalking
Waiting for the sun to fill me up

After winter, roses bloom
Cold weather bring sweet perfume on a Saturday
When I sit on my rockin' horse
It takes me nowhere, just back and forth for that worrying

It has me sleepwalking
Waiting for a dream to wake me up
It has me sleepwalking
Waiting for the sun to fill me up

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Life emotion, life impatience
Life is hoping, life is waiting
Life emotion, life impatience
Life is hoping, life is waiting

Tides will sweep me along
They'll pull me under, but not for long