

Sometimes

Nik Kershaw

Sometimes

When I wake at night

I feel that nothing on earth could ever heard me

Sometimes

When I'm on my mind

I feel that nothing I say could ever deserve me

I'm stood on the tab of my own tongue

I'm caught in the space between the concept and the execution

I'm stuck in the back of my own fruit

I'm lost in the void between the instinct and the institution

It's more than vocabulary

Takes more than a dictionary

Sometimes

When I wake at night

I feel that nothing on earth could ever heard me

Sometimes

When I'm on my mind

I feel that nothing I say could ever deserve me

I'm stood on the tab of my own tongue

I'm caught in the space between the concept and the execution

I'm stuck in the back of my own fruit

I'm lost in the void between the instinct and the institution

It's more than vocabulary

Takes more than a dictionary

Sometimes

When I wake at night

I feel that nothing on earth could ever heard me

Sometimes

When I'm on my mind

I feel that nothing I say could ever deserve me

Sometimes

When I wake at night

I feel that nothing on earth could ever heard me

Sometimes

When I'm on my mind

I feel that nothing I say could ever deserve me