

Insomnia

Robben Ford

Sitting down and staring at the screen
Just tell me something I don't know
I'm sick and tired of trying to figure it out
It's three in the morning and I don't know

I've been living in the darkness
I'm seeing shadows round my bed
My eyes are burning, haven't slept in weeks
I'm just a prisoner inside my head

I search for answers but I'm blind to see
I'm feeling pressure every time I breathe
I'm looking for a simple lifeline, to break free

Tell me if you think I'm going crazy
Oh tell me if you think I've lost my mind

Hallucinations
New medication
A new sensation
I think I feel it all
Meditation
New occupation
I'll stop and clear the faces off the wall

I've been wrestling with the madness
It's so surreal, so bittersweet
Selling holy water on TV
It's the salvation that they seek

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