

Light Sleepers

Soft Cell

Light sleepers in the early morning café
Six o'clock at the break of the day
Light sleepers, what did you find in the life you left behind?
Did you lose yourself on the way
Lonely drifters in their own world
What's on your mind, a guy or a girl?
The life you have, the life you'd like?
A Harley Davidson motorbike?
Light sleepers in the early morning café
Watching the sun come up over L.A
Light sleepers lost in their thoughts
Some still in a dream of sorts
Americano, bitter black
Helps the day to start on track
Lonely drifters whose ship has sailed
Business problems, marriage failed
Maybe growing old has caused
The need for space and silent thought

Sun comes up behind the trees
Looks like a seventies album sleeve
Aviator glasses hide
The lack of sleep in my red eyes
And though their look may seem forlorn
Like me they want to hear the birds of dawn
Light sleepers, I'm with you
No time to sleep, too much to do
Life slips away with time
I want to make the most of mine
So I'm one of the light sleepers too
I'm one of the light sleepers too
I'm one of the light sleepers too