Sleeping Pills

Strand of Oaks

Broken towns, and radio tones

ARE what I see and hear throughout the day

I wait for you, to come back to

The sleeping pills should be wearing off soon

I get along with you, because its easy to And everyday is better than the last I wasn't trying to, make you mad at me Just come inside and remove your mask

They said soon, we can head back east
They're making trails through soot and sand
I promise you, not to get so sad
I'm just trying to protect what I have left

I get along with you, because its easy to And everyday is better than the last I wasn't trying to, make you mad at me Just come inside and remove your mask

The haze is slowly settling in The trail is growing dim Dark Shores are creeping in Will you soldier on with me