

# Sleepwalker

The Killers

Hey, sleepwalker, don't you miss the way  
Wildflowers paint the western hills?  
Or the first autumn whisper mid-September brings  
And the glowy excitement that it builds?

Everyone is afraid of something  
Even the strongest man alive  
Hey, sleepwalker, we went walking in the western hills  
And we picked you wildflowers  
You gotta open your eyes

Hey, dreamcatcher, come out and see the leaves  
The mountainside's all watermelon red  
Soon enough, they're gonna rust and fall  
Leave the mountainside cold and bare  
But when the longer days of sun appear  
They'll be rising like an answered prayer and I know that

Everyone is afraid of losing  
Even the ones that always win  
Hey sleepwalker, when the mountain comes back to life  
It doesn't come from without  
It comes from within

The hills are barren, but we look for what's to come:  
Sweeter skies and longer days of sun  
When you wake up, I'll be standing in the line  
To kiss your eyes and wipe the tears from mine

'Cause everyone is afraid of something  
Even the strongest man alive  
Hey, sleepwalker, Western Bluebells and Painted Cups are getting ready to rise  
It's time to begin  
It doesn't come from without  
It comes from within