

## Get You Back

### The Sleeping

I see you sitting there cold, all alone, depressive tones.  
So now, I gotta get back where you're from.  
I gotta get back where you're from.  
Shaken soul, fallen thrown, vulnerable.  
So now I gotta back where you're from.  
I want to get you back but I don't know how.  
I was lost, cut and bound, losing ground,  
so now I gotta get back where you're from.  
Now I'm sewn, flesh and bone, missing and home.  
That's why I gotta get back when you're down.  
I don't want another; I'm over "grin and bear.□  
I don't want another, I gotta keep you around.