

# Sleep

Transit

Is it so hard to forget  
All the nights we used to spend tangled up?  
I won't sing those songs again  
No I won't sing those songs again

Your eyes were glued to the floor  
And my eyes were locked on the door  
And you were just fighting to stay awake  
You were just fighting to stay awake

I'm always telling myself one thing  
And then doing another  
It always gets the best of me  
But I don't know any other way to live  
Any other way to live

I tried so hard to forget  
Selective words you chose to send  
In my direction  
I won't sing those songs again  
No we can't sing those songs again

Was it your direct intention?  
Those little stabs kept my attention  
I won't forget a word you said  
I can't forget a word you said

I'm always telling myself one thing  
And then I'm doing another  
It always gets the best of me  
But I don't know any other way to live  
Any other way to live

You're always giving me those same dirty looks  
And cliché analogies  
Don't speak another word  
No need for an apology  
No way to live  
This is no way to live

It's a modern tragedy  
You're your own worst enemy  
You should look before you leap  
You should think before you speak

Look at us we're stumbling  
To overanalyze everything  
We should both go back to sleep  
We should both go back to sleep

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And cliché analogies  
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