Mean Sleep

Van Hunt

What can we scrape together
From all of worn emotions
Handfuls of hate
And the bittersweet devotion
Cause I am pushing cobwebs
And I'm floating into myself.
Who will find me under this mean sleep?

How could the clouds tease us into thinking it might rain?
How could the need deceive us into thinking things might change
?
I had a mean sleep over you
And it hurts coming back to life!

You could burn a thousand days
And I wouldn
You could die a thousand ways
And I'd still love you back to life.
Without a lover to wake me and my loneliness like quicksand,
Who will find me under this mean sleep?

How could the clouds tease us into thinking it might rain?
How could the need deceive us into thinking things might change
?
I had a mean sleep over you
And it hurts coming back to life!

I am lost to the longing
I am molded by the memory.
Had to shut down half my mind
Just to still the space you left behind.

Cause I am moving cobwebs
And I'm floating into myself.
Who will find me under this mean sleep?

How could the clouds tease us into thinking it might rain?
How could the need deceive us into thinking things might change
?
I had a mean sleep over you
And it hurts coming back to life!