

Leaving Me

Zox

Wake up in the middle of the night
The air is so heavy my head's screwed on too tight
And in the glow of the christmas lights i watch you sleep
The hands on the cigarette clock are just
Time ticking away this love i've got
There's no way to make it stop before you wake

I know you're leaving me
This is not the way that i was brought up to believe that it wo
uld be
I know you're leaving me
I'm running round in circles trying to figure out
Just who i'm supposed to be

We go down to prospect park
To watch the light become the dark
And i don't think i've ever been this scared
Outside as the yellow moon rises
I know this time it won't surprise us
But that don't mean that i will be prepared

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