

Squeeze, Crying In My Sleep

(Difford/Tilbrook)

Breaking up
Is breaking my heart
Is showing me the door
And if I get it open
I'll discover that there's much more to life than this
As I hit the wall with the full force of my fist
I concede this time to defeat
I keep crying in my sleep
Dear boy, poor boy
I keep crying in my sleep

Breaking up
Is making me see
Inside myself again
And if I can keep looking
Inside then I might change the things that I fear
It keeps my heart awake and stops the tears.
My nights are incomplete
I keep crying in my sleep

The sound of her voice
The sound of her words
I hear every breath
Each whisper is heard
But it's so hard now
Now she is gone
Everything I did I did wrong
I keep crying in my sleep

And if I turn full circle
Perhaps I'll see that the road ahead is clear
When the world that's on my shoulder disappears.
At night the footsteps creak
I keep crying in my sleep