

## Sleeping, The "Listen Close"

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Aching, she's feeling so confused, confused.  
She can't breathe or believe she's useless  
Right off the edge she'll walk  
Just listen close you'll hear her screaming

Take me (take me), take me.  
Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.

Alone, he knows she's so confused, confused.  
He just wants to believe she needs him,  
and cuts deep you'll never know (know), know (know),  
no way out  
Just listen close you'll hear her screaming

Take me (take me), take me.  
Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.  
Take me (take me), take me.  
Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.

Sometimes when we're so young,  
Sometimes when we're so young,  
Our hardest times, hold on.  
Keep holding on.

Take me (take me), take me (take me).  
Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.  
Take me (take me), take me.  
Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.  
Take me (take me), take me (take me).  
Who's gonna miss me when I'm gone?  
Our hardest times, hold on.

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