

Andrew Belle "In Your Sleep"

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So much for medicines and healthy patients
We've got a little bit of a situation now

Whoa

Oh

Oh

Oh

I ride this gurney towards my confession
It's just another day in my sick profession
I talk through my melodies but I never listen
Well I'd rather spend all my time talking to you
Talking to you

Oh

I just wanna believe

That we were made for something more than just
what we can see

This sickness keeps you coming back

If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in
something

Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep
coming in your sleep

They haunt you in your sleep

Some call them enemies

Some call them lovers

I keep a map of my heart under my covers

I marked the spot where we buried our hearts in the
earth

We've all got stars in our eyes

See how they burn

See how they burn

Oh

I just wanna believe

That we were made for something more than just
what we can see

This sickness keeps you coming back

If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in
something

Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep
coming in your sleep

In your sleep
Oh yeah

Ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh

And I said
Oh
I just wanna believe
That were were made for something more than just
what we can see
This sickness keeps you coming back
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in
something

Oh
I just wanna believe that were were made for
something

Oh
I just wanna believe
That were were made for something more than just
what we can see
This sickness keeps you coming back
If you could see what I've seen than you'd believe in
something
Ghosts are never more than they seem but they keep
coming in your sleep
Oh
In your sleep
Oh yeah

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