

Caroline Smith And The Good Night Sleeps "A Lack Of Height"

Visit "[A Lack Of Height](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

With every new day
it makes me
crumble up further
the grating
I'm losing myself
dreaming of you
and dreaming of you
and dreaming of the last time I saw your face
when it disappeared from the staircase
you were so pleased with yourself
but I tried I tried to kiss your cheek
when we hugged goodbye
and I tried but the lack of height
made me kiss your neck instead

After the street signs got hazy
I stumbled the streets I was fading
trying to act like I wasn't steep like I wasn't steep
Our backs
against the glass
the taxicab
and unpaid tabs
its hard to act like
I'm asleep
I'm asleep
I tried to fight
the morning light
but it poured in
through your open door
and I tried
and I tried
to keep my eyes
closed for good
but I opened them before you did
before you did
before you did doll
before you did doll
before before
our backs against the glass
the taxicab
and unpaid tabs
Its hard to act like I'm asleep

I'm asleep
I'm falling asleep
I'm falling asleep
I'm falling asleep
I'm falling I'm falling
I'm falling asleep
I'm falling asleep
I'm falling asleep
I'm falling I'm falling I'm falling
I'm falling out of you
I'm falling out of you
I'm falling out of you

Visit [Caroline Smith And The Good Night Sleeps](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.