

Letters Burning

"I Could Sleep"

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It's okay that you forget
It's alright that you don't wanna remember
In your hands you've got a martyr's head
In your mind, i know that's what you wish you were

Turn my blue sky black, you're such a hard luck baby,
yeah
That's what's the matter with you
I could sleep through this

I ain't as mystified as i am in it
If that's your ride, well then you oughta get it
It's just as if i wasn't dreaming
It's all the same, 'cause i still wake up screaming

Turn my blue sky black, you're such a hard luck baby,
yeah
That's what's the matter with you
I could sleep trough this

You're a pilgrim in the boxcar
You can never look back too far
You can't even look back

Turn my blue sky black, you're such a hard luck baby,
yeah
That's what's the matter with you
I could sleep through anything

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