## Mount Sims "Restless"

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Staring at you
Distant as a magazine
I've never felt so helpless
Time it seems to me
I'm waking from a dream
You've left me feeling restless

I try to dance you out of my head I try to get you in my arms The smell of you hangs in my bed To what you might've thrown along

And every mirror I see your face And every room I hear your voice. I try ot dance you out of my head Sometimes there hardly is no choice

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And everywhere I see your face And every room I hear your voice. I try to dance you out of my head Sometimes there hardly is no choice

I try to dance you out my head I try to get you in my arms The smell of you hangs in my bed

In every mirror I see your face

I try to dance you out of my head Sometimes there hardly is no choice Visit <u>Mount Sims</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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