## Squeeze "Sound Asleep"

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Tonight there?s wind Tonight there?s rain Tonight I sleep With myself again

I punch the pillow Into a mound With this frustration That I have found

Today I hoped Today I heard There?s still no contact Still no word

I want to hear the front door slam
I want you back to hold my hand
Tonight there?s hope you?ll comfort me
All I can do is wait and see

But my eyes begin to close As footsteps softly creep To find me sound asleep

Tonight there?s pain Tonight there?s fear Tonight it?s cold Now you?re not here

The sound of tires
Out in the wet
That?s as close to you
As I can get

No turning handle On our front door The more I hate you I want you more

I want to hear the front door slam
I want you back to hold my hand
Tonight there?s hope you?II comfort me

All I can do is wait and see

But my eyes begin to close As footsteps softly creep To find me sound asleep

Tonight there?s wind Tonight there?s rain

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