

I lay awake and dream of sleep,
I've counted pills and taken sheep,
I sit so still but get no rest,
And start the day getting undressed.

I live in fog and dark and haze,
And know not when nights turn to days,
My clock is broke and out of time,
And shed lost gears inside my mind.

I wait and sit and try to cry,
And weep to see my cheeks are dry,
I have to pump my blood in part,
I cannot trust my broken heart.

I'll live anew when this life ends,
What errant joys that that change mends,
Those lifeless seeds that I might reap,
If I could catch one wink of sleep.