

# *You Never Sleep*

by Sophie Broderick

*(sample)*

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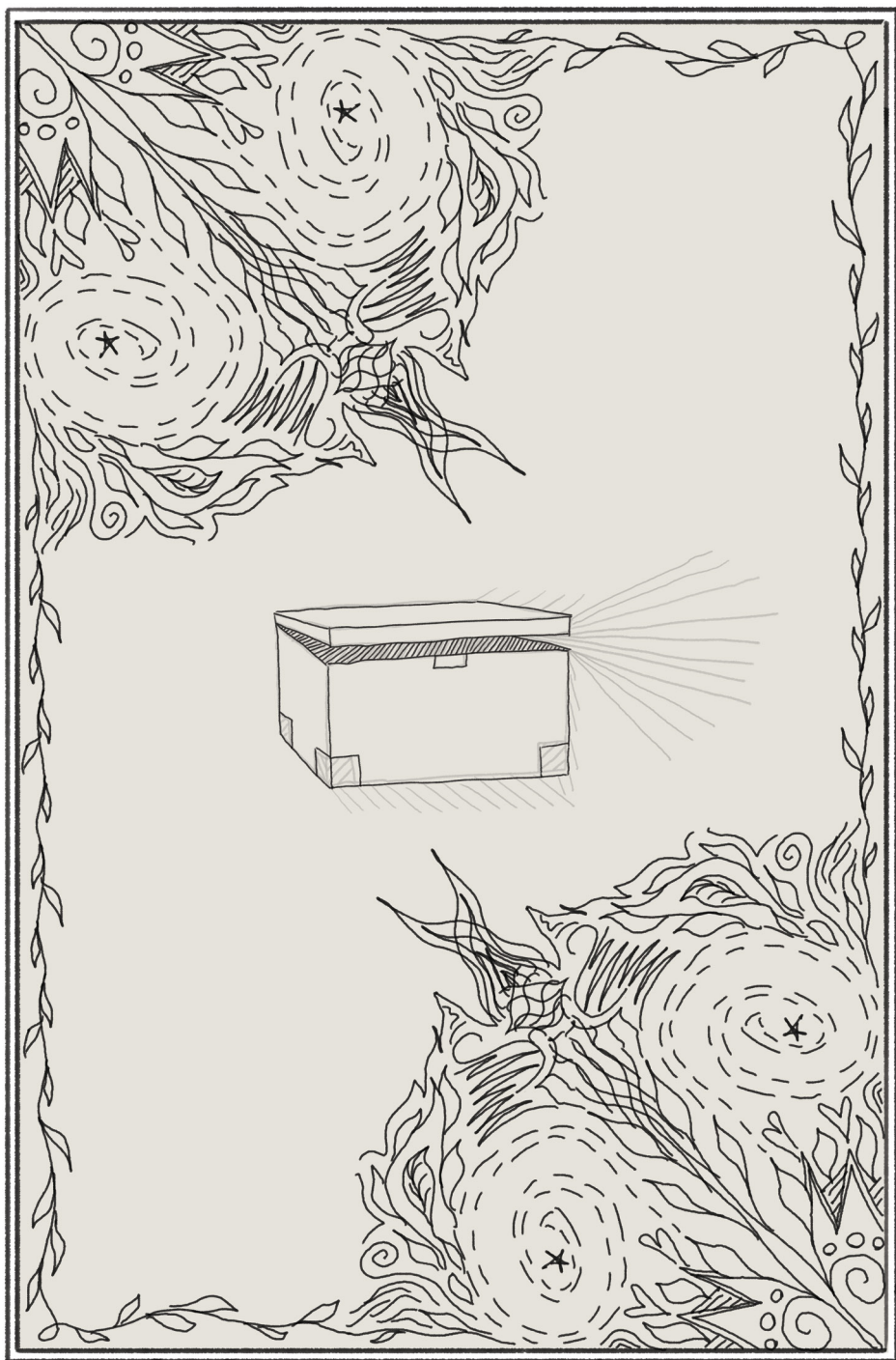
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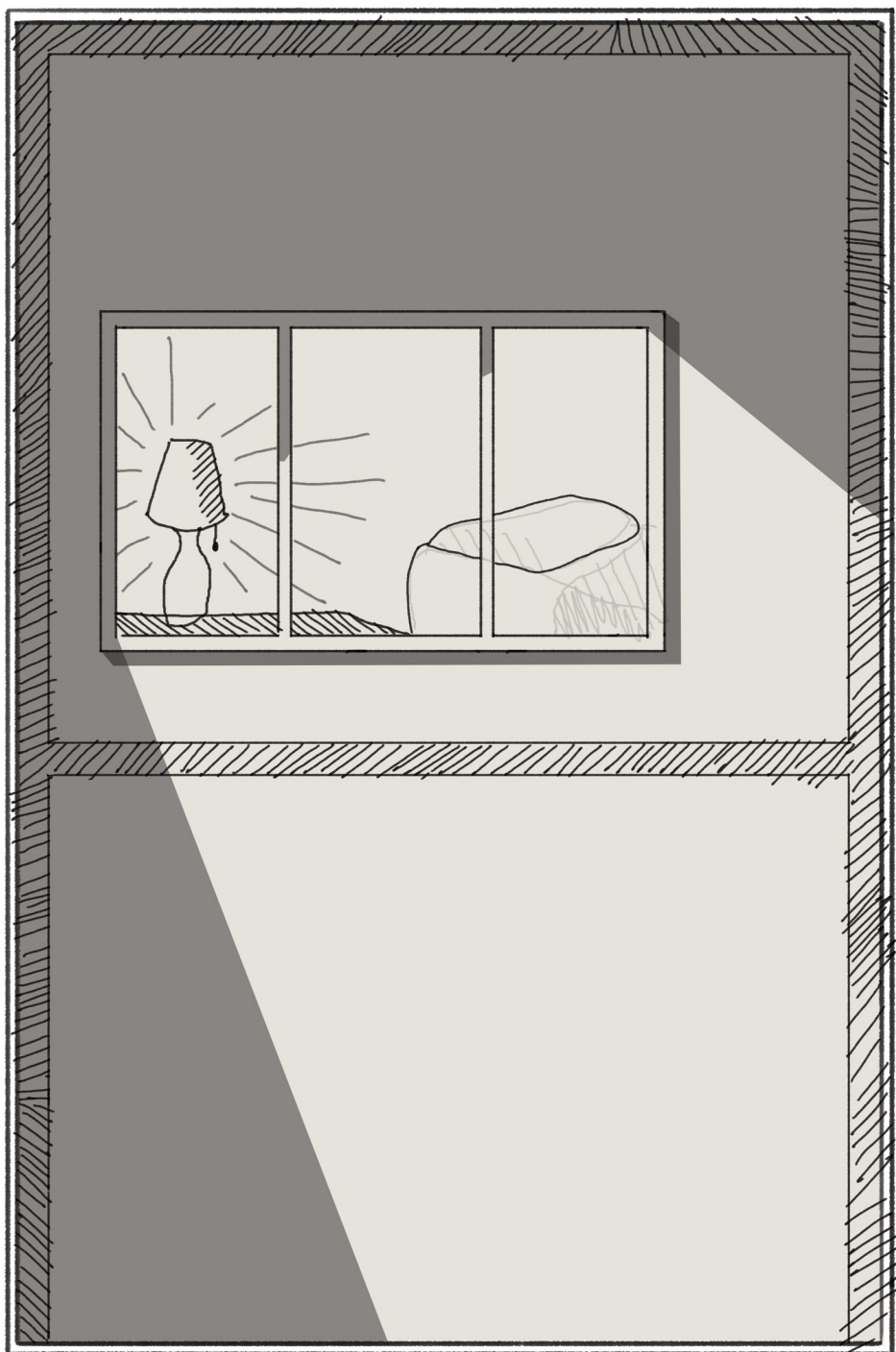


# The box I found yesterday

The box I found yesterday  
Covered up in ivy  
Holds pictures of us  
The first is too torn to see  
The second is of dry morning heat  
The last is of your face  
We met in late April  
The perfect time and place  
To live life like we had always craved  
But it had left a little too early for my taste  
And now I can't blame anyone but myself

I guess it doesn't matter now  
Where we were or where we've been  
Where I am there is passion  
But not the same as it was then  
A different type of obsession  
A forever burning fire  
That I have found from within

The box I found yesterday  
I will bury in my garden  
That maybe I'll find again  
Covered in dead ivy

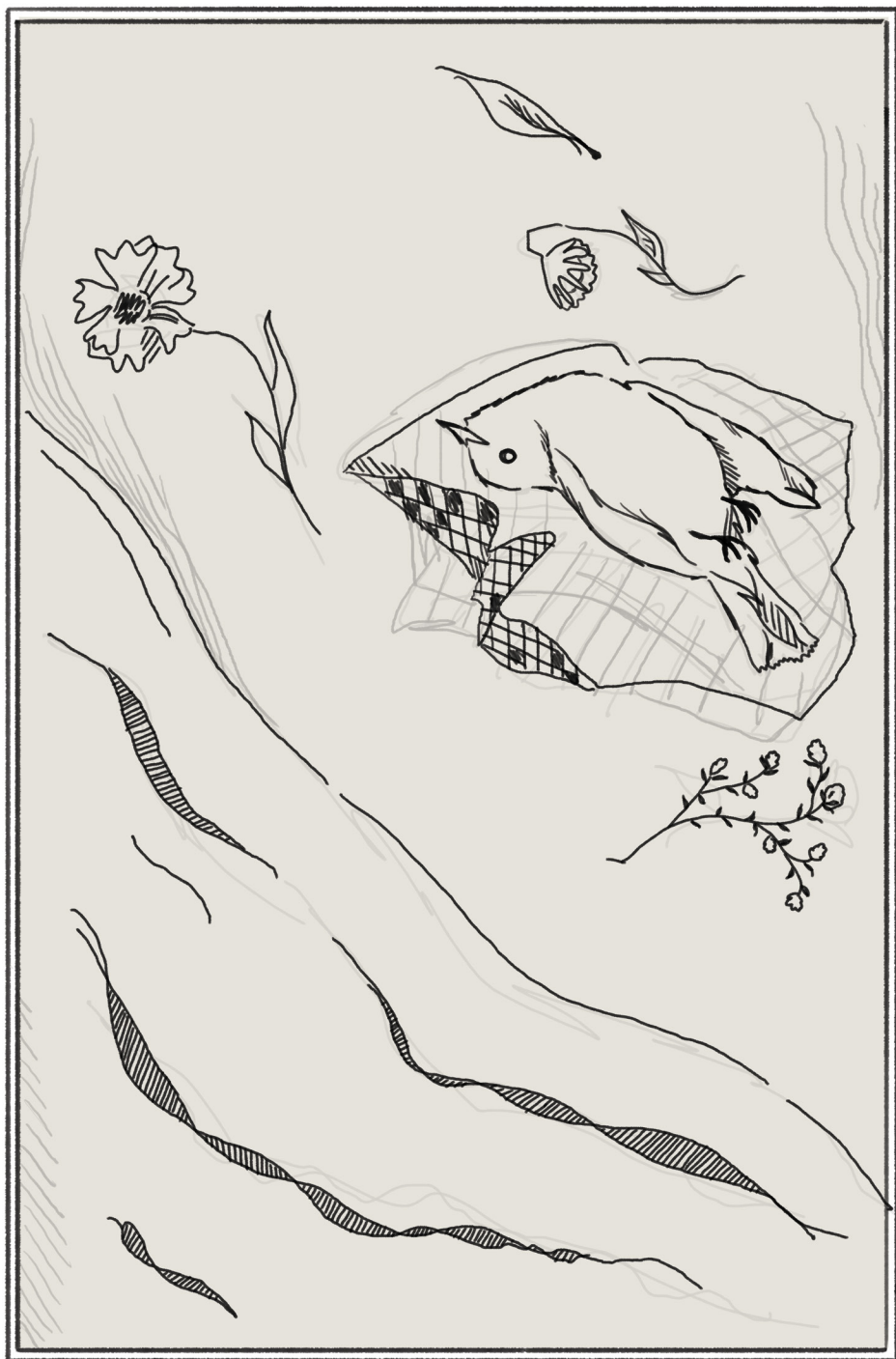


# You Never Sleep

Do you mind if I move away slightly?  
I didn't mean to make you think something was more  
When you look at me so desperately  
You know you make me uneasy don't you?  
Because I know you never sleep  
I know you think of me  
I've been there before  
been the creep in the shadows

It should make sense to me  
I gave you all the right signs  
It makes me guilty  
Now you know it was all lies

Well maybe I lied  
When I lead you on  
It gave me a rush  
It was weak of me to do that to you  
But when I was so low you gave me validation  
You made me beautiful and confident  
So this is what I've made of you





# Bird chatter through the walls

I can hear the bird chatter through the walls  
And the comfort of the wind

If life would stop tomorrow,  
I would still be in the place I am today  
Waiting

Because time has stopped long ago  
And I have not noticed at all  
Not a slight faintening of sound  
Not a rest in sight

But when I look out of the window  
I see the change  
The wind doesn't bend the trees  
And the people don't walk in the streets

There sits just me and the bird chatter in my ears  
Like an evergreen forever stuck in fall

*(end of sample)*