

Goodnight
How can you sleep?
How can you sleep through this?
What are your thoughts?
As you turn to dream?
I wouldn't know
I never look
These things are hard
These things can hurt
All of the secrets
Nobody needs to know
How does it feel?
Falling asleep so hard
How could ask?
How could I say?
The things I need to
You'd go away
Goodnight
Memory must
Fill you with love
Positive days
Positive years
Older than lonely
Older than old
There's only minutes
Minutes to go
You have to feel this
You have to cry
I can go on
I can deny
This stuff it hurts
Always it will
Now I can ask
Now I can say
The things I need to
You've gone away
Goodnight