

84-1000

I lie in bed at night

I lie in bed at night, i'm often short of breath  
Can't tell if it's anxiety or my impending death  
I pace the halls, try not to wake my son  
Resist the urge to get into my car and run

I lie in bed at night, alone and steeped in fear  
When I slip away there won't be anyone to hear  
I try to recall the nighttimes of my childhood  
I think I slept without a care, I'd go back if I could

I lie in bed at night, the pillow masks my sobs  
I weep for everything I've lost, time who cares not robs  
I say I love my darling boy, the day that he was born  
Was the day to begin if you wished my quiet end to mourn

I used to love my bed  
I'd purr beneath the covers  
Here i'd watch my favorite flicks  
Or spend time with my lovers  
Now my bed torments me  
I face it with a fright  
Awake and sweating, await the end  
And lie in bed at night