## Leaving Me



wake up in the middle of the night the air is so heavy my head's screwed on too tight and in the glow of the christmas lights i watch you sleep the hands on the cigarette clock are just time ticking away this love i've got there's no way to make it stop before you wakei know you're leaving me this is not the way that i was brought up to believe that it would be i know you're leaving me i'm running round in circles trying to figure out just who i'm supposed to be we go down to prospect park to watch the light become the dark and i don't think i've ever been this scared outside as the yellow moon rises i know this time it won't surprise us but that don't mean that i will be prepared know you're leaving me this is not the way that i was brought up to believe that it would be i know you're leaving me i'm running round in circles trying to figure out just who i'm supposed to be i'm so tired of writing sad songs but my mind's on misery and i know there's time until you're gone but i can't let it be i can't let it be

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