

Sleep

Poets of the Fall

Hear your heartbeat
Beat a frantic pace
And it's not even seven AM
You're feeling the rush
Of anguish settling
You cannot help showing them in.
Hurry up then
Or you'll fall behind and
They will take control of you
And you need to heal
The hurt behind your eyes
Fickle words crowding your mind
So
Sleep, sugar, let your dreams flood in
Like waves of sweet fire, you're safe within
Sleep, sweetie, let your floods come rushing in
And carry you over to a new morning
Try as you might
You try to give it up
Seems to be holding on fast
It's hand in your hand
A shadow over your
A beggar for soul in your face
Still it don't matter
If you won't listen
If you won't let them follow you
You just need to heal
Make good all your lies
Move on and don't look behind
So
Sleep, sugar, let your dreams flood in
Like waves of sweet fire, you're safe within, Sleep,
sweetie, let your floods come rushing in
And carry you over to a new morning
Day after day, Fickle visions, Messing with your head, Fickle vicious, Sleeping in your bed,
Messing with your head, Fickle visions, Fickle vicious
Sleep, sugar, let your dreams flood in
Like waves of sweet fire, you're safe within
Sleep, sweetie, let your floods come rushing in
And carry you over to a new morning
Sleep, sugar, let your dreams flood in
Like waves of sweet fire, you're safe within
Sleep, sweetie, let your floods come rushing in,
And carry you over to a new morning

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