

# Eisley, Sleepyhead

I go downstairs, trembling  
We are the, we are the monsters of the night  
I try so hard to pray them all away  
but it's not working tonight

Sinking down upon dirty ground  
My heart has stopped inside of me  
Break my legs to hold me to you;  
sulfur breathed into my head

Quiet falling all around me  
Fall onto my knees before you  
Break the tie that binds me to it  
Far away from here

Falling, i'm falling  
Can't you hear me calling?  
Running, i'm running  
Catch my hand and hold me

Hold me  
Hold me