

Jen Foster, Sleeping

Well, here we are
Our final meeting
If you told me it would end like this
I wouldn't have believed
I'd be standing here above you
Crying tears upon your face
Imagining your eyes would open
If only I'd say the right thing
If I could say the right thing
And it looks just like you are sleeping
So peacefully at rest after the longest, hardest day
And you look so sweet, as if you're dreaming
I only wish you could awake before the angels carried you away
So it's time to let you go
Fly away now and be free
And in your never-ending slumber
Will you please save a dream for me
And I will gently place this flower
In your hand before I leave
They say you cannot take it with you
But this could be the one thing
This love could be the one thing
And it looks just like you are sleeping
So peacefully at rest after the longest, hardest day
And you look so sweet, as if you're dreaming
I only wish you could awake before the angels carried you away
Carried you away
And it looks just like you are sleeping
So peacefully at rest after the longest, hardest day
And you look so sweet, as if you're dreaming