

# Sleeping At Last, Trees (Hallway Of Leaves)

It's just beyond those trees...  
The place I've been dreaming of.  
Will you follow me?

Trust me, I know where I'm going.

It's somewhere here within the leaves...  
There must be some mistake...

Trust me, I know where I'm going

We'll cut a path out for us  
Through the green seas,  
We'll make hallways of leaves.

I know it seems it was just some crazy dream  
And I know my eyes were closed  
But this dream feels more real to me  
Than life itself.

My ear is pressed upon this wall.  
For behind it is that place.

The door is locked...  
I'll do whatever it takes

(you have to) Trust me, I know where I'm going.

Will you follow me?  
Will you follow me, still?

In the moments that I feel  
We're closer than ever before  
The world drops out from under our feet.  
But I believe the darkest of fights  
Prove we're almost there.

There is always something there  
to take our hearts like thieves  
There is always something there  
to take our hearts(But nothing matters.)  
There is always something there to take

When we arrive  
We will hear  
Voices sing.

Nothing matters.  
Nothing matters anymore  
Nothing matters anymore, anymore, anymore.

It's beginning to get dark.  
But don't worry,  
I know where we are,  
I know where we are.  
Will you follow me, still?