

The Black Crowes, Black Moon Creeping

Sleeping eyes sleep awhile
And let me get to know your language
If I believe all I see
I would hate to be around for the dawn
Sleeping eyes stay awhile
And give me some cause to rejoice
A parody of the scene
Where my three wishes were granted to me

What you got buried? In your backyard
What secret do you sleep with when the black moon come

Sleeping eyes please come clean
I'm not giving you the third degree
When you live with no man's time
Ain't it hard to find some peace of mind
Sleeping eyes don't you cry
And don't pretend this is not an ending
Your history yes it seems
Has been swept out with the leaves