

# Alessia Cara, Sweet dreams

4:55, everybody else is snoring  
My heavy eyes, I can never seem to close 'em  
My running mind, just can't catch you when it's going  
Is it late at night or is it early in the mornin'?

Only so many sheep a girl can count  
Patchouli candles burning out  
I try to meditate all away  
But, damn, it is tooo quiet now

Daylight helps distract my head  
Monsters hide under my bed  
They bother me  
With all kinds of thinks like:  
Where do i go when i am dead?

Is it too much to ask for a sweat dream?