

Bic Runga, Close The Door, Put Out The Light

Close the door, put out the light,
come sleep till tomorrow comes creeping.
Talk some more, till I grow tired,
don't leave till you know that I'm sleeping.
Don't say goodbye, just slide away into the dark
and take with you my heart.

Close the door, put out the light,
come sleep till tomorrow comes creeping.
Down the hall they're talking lies,
don't speak of the troubles you're keeping.

Don't fall behind, just know that everything is fine,
knowing that you're mine.

Close the door, put out the light,
this day leaves me tired and heavy.
Waking hours will always fall away,
when you feel you're ready.

Don't say goodbye, just slide away into the dark
and take with you my heart.