

# Bree Sharp, Sleep Forever

Half asleep my mind is spinning,  
Monsters are all around  
And on the ceiling you are lying naked  
I am feeling like a shaken doll  
Latham sends a letter to his pocket friend,  
"I'm feeling very small"  
(But I just keep rolling on)

Desperation disappear beneath my cover  
Happiness is waiting in a distant slumber

Quieting the monsters with a tiny hand  
And tiny circles  
Circling the fuzz, but it's not the buzz  
I'm after when I come  
It's the secret, sleepy sand the angels  
Bring my body when I'm done  
(But I just keep rolling on)

Desperation disappear beneath my cover  
Happiness is waiting like a long-lost-lover

I could sleep forever (4')

I wake up in the morning  
And the sun is shining, but I barely have the  
Strength to close the curtain,  
Stop the sun from hurting my back hole  
Everything's an effort  
When you doubt the purpose of your soul  
(But I just keep rolling on)

Desperation disappear beneath my cover  
Happiness is waiting in a dreamless slumber

I could sleep forever (3')  
I could sleep