

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