Eleventeen, Sink With Me

Sink with me III sing you to sleep Wipe away the salt that built up on your face Lets slip away well take it slowly Won let the pattern of the world paint pictures for us Its so strange the way you look at me Its so strange the way you care for me

So sing me to sleep and tuck me in my dreams Wake me screaming and tuck me in my dreams

Watch the day loose its color Let the stars and sky be our sanctuary Feel your touch feel the warmth of your embrace Let never take for granted all the words we love to say

It so strange the way you look at me It so strange the way you care for me

Watch the sun rise reflect off of your shoulders I blind
But if I dreaming wake me not
I watch the sun set on your beautiful horizons if I dreaming wake me not If I dreaming of you