

# Genghis Tron, Asleep On The Forest Floor

At twilight the day sheds its skin letting our starved hands in  
by sun-up the night's fully dressed giving our tired hands rest  
at twilight the day sheds its skin  
don't lay down  
sheets rise  
you sleep like the end is night  
you sleep like the bed's on fire  
hands in the night  
cut through the thickest hours  
at twilight the day sheds its skin letting our starved hands in  
by sun-up the night's fully dressed giving our tired hands rest