Sleep

Tonight the tv is my friend Lifes misdemeanours Wont let the magic in Some inspiration Then it stops But when the rain it comes It never wants to stop Sleep sleep It doesnt't't't hurt to be here any more Sleep sleep A box of you is lying on the floor God wants to know the long weekend Hell get to know his son Jesus as a friend All superheroes fast asleep It gets so busy seven days a week Sleep sleep It doesnt't't hurt to be here any more Sleep sleep A box of you is lying on the floor For all misguided modesties Illusions of the past Not everything that's meant to be Is always going to last I love you I love to turn you on I love to turn you on

Alex Lloyd