

Sleep To Dream Her

Dave Matthews Band

1. I know I'll miss her later
Wish I could bend my love to hate her
Wish I could be her creator
To twist her arms now
She stares up at the stars when
The stars fell from her hair then
I bent down to collect them
And then she was gone

2. Oh I sleep just to dream her
I beg the night just to see her
That my only love should be her
Just to lie in her arms
Oh I came there to find out
Find out she made up her mind
My arms are all tied up
To me she was blind

3. This space between us
Where wingless dreams fall earless
Will you not bear me witness
With your back to me now
It seems so unnerving
Yet still somehow deserving
That she could hold my heart so tightly
And still not see me here

4. Oh I sleep just to dream her
I beg the night just to see her
That my only love should be her
Just to lie in her arms
I know I'll miss her later
I wish I could bend my love to hate her
Wish I could be her creator
To be the light in her eyes