Ritz 107

Fischerspooner

Dad and I
In a field
A light, white spinning noise
In my Ear

Sleepy again
How can it be?
Slept forever yesterday
This room has a spell
Cast over me

The clocks are ticking
Shifting in and out of synch
They're old and sound strange
Gilded and worn
Battling back and forth

R:

Rest your eyes, Lay it down Rest your eyes, Lay it down

Dad and I
In a Field
A light, white spinning noise
In my ear

What do you want?

Just let me rest

You want some attention

I'm not going anywhere

Get out of my ear

R: