

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: