

Sleepy Head

Fisher

Sleepy Head

Open your eyes my little sleepy head
it's 3 am - you're missing everything
The stars are raining down, get out of bed
We'll never have this chance again

Open your eyes now sleepy head
and hold this memory for inside your head
inside your head

Angels have filled the sky with fiery tails
they flash like cameras in the night
and fall into the grass to live again
as they turn into fire flies

Open your eyes get out of bed
and take this memory for inside your head
inside your head

It's freezing cold, why should we care?
Climb on the roof and hold my hand
Let's live another hundred years
and meet here when the stars rain down again
rain down again

Open your eyes my sleepy head
and take this memory

Open your eyes get out of bed
and hold this memory inside your head
inside your head
inside you