And T

I'm dreaming of sleeping next to you and feeling like a lost little b oy in a brand new town

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$  counting my sheep and each one that passes is another dream to as hes

And they all fall down.

And as I lay me down tonight I close my eyes What, what a beautiful sight

Sleeping to dream about you
And I'm so tired
Of having to live without you
But I don't mind
Sleeping to dream about you and I'm so tired

I found myself in the riches

Your eyes, your lips, your hair and you were everywhere

I woke up in the ditches, I hit the light and I thought you might be here

But you were nowhere (you were nowhere) Well You were nowhere

And as I lay me back to sleep Lord I pray that I can keep

Sleeping to dream about you
And I'm so tired
Of having to live without you
But I don't mind
Sleeping to dream about you and I'm so tired

It's just a little a lullaby to keep myself from crying myself to sle ep at night

Oh just a lullabye to keep from crying myself to sleep Oh just a, just oh, just a little lullabye,

Sleeping to dream about you And I'm so tired Of having to live without you And I'm so tired

Sleeping to dream about you
And I'm so tired
Of having to live without you
But I don't mind
Sleeping to dream about you and I'm so tired

Well I'm so, I'm tired
I'm falling, I'm so tired, I'm so tired
Tištěnoz www.txp.cz