Sleep, sleep, sleep How we love to sleep At the close of day When the joys of the day fade away and the memories sweet Of the day repeat In our dreams they creep While we sleep, sleep, sleep It seems that daytime was just made for laughter and song Evening brings romance to lovers as they stroll along Night time brings rest to the weary Sooths all the hearts that are dreary Leaves us alone with our day dreams Brings back sweet golden love dreams while we sleep, sleep, sle ер How we love to sleep At the close of day When the joys of the day fade away and the memories sweet Of the day repeat In our dreams they creep