

# The Time To Sleep

Marble Sounds

You're falling in a lower gear  
A little rest is what you need  
You're rolled up on the seat  
Your arms around your knees

We met by chance, talked on the phone  
We kept in touch  
I took you home  
Sure, it proves we get along  
And it will only get better from now on

We found a place to which we drive  
And I offer you the time  
To sleep - to dream  
To wake up when we arrive

We found a place to which we drive  
And I offer you the time  
To sleep - to dream  
To wake up when we arrive

Right moments come out of the blue  
But when there's one it's up to you  
Even when the time was up I couldn't stop  
I was floating all day long

We found a place to which we drive  
And I offer you the time  
To sleep - to dream  
To wake up when we arrive

We found a place to which we drive  
And I offer you the time  
To sleep - to dream  
To wake up when we arrive