

Slumbering

Samiam

Day dreams on the ceiling
Ridges in my memories
Resting for the evening
To warm, to freeze

Give me a reason
Why should I doubt
Something that comes so easy
It's better than being down and out

Free from the grind and breathing
Free from the grind and breathing
Free from the grind and breathing
Free from the grind

Give me a reason
Why should I doubt
Something that comes so easy
It's better than being down and out

So easy to drift away
So easy to drift away