

# 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