

# Black Moon Creeping

The Black Crowes

Sleeping eyes sleep awhile  
And let me get to know your language  
If I believe all I see  
I would hate to be around for the dawn  
Sleeping eyes stay awhile  
And give me some cause to rejoice  
A parody of the scene  
Where my three wishes were granted to me

What you got buried? In your backyard  
What secret do you sleep with when the black moon come

Sleeping eyes please come clean  
I'm not giving you the third degree  
When you live with no man's time  
Ain't it hard to find some peace of mind  
Sleeping eyes don't you cry  
And don't pretend this is not an ending  
Your history yes it seems  
Has been swept out with the leaves