Sleepy

The Handsome Family

I woke up from a sound sleep They were all around me Their black eyes shone, small polished stones I found I couldn't move, they took me through the roofs

But I was sleepy And it was easy To fall back to sleep

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Blood and glass on my bare feet I went wild through pine trees A black car slowed, noises on the phone The stars came falling down, all the lights went out

But I was sleepy And it was easy To fall back to sleep