

Wake me up when I'm falling asleep,
Falling asleep on you.
Take my hand and lead me home,
Just like the way we used to do.
Counting cars and playing games,
And throwing rocks At The Sky.
Build a fort to keep all the girls out,
For one day we'll ask why.

Little people up on our magic steeples.
Little people up on our magic steeples.

Nursery rhymes and Dr. Suess.
Where are all the wild things?
Little pigs and Mother Goose.
Fast asleep as your mother sings.

Little people up on our magic steeples.
Little people up on our magic steeples.

Don't say things you never should,
Or wash your mouth with soap.
Tiny shells on endless shores,
Climbing up the rope.
The wonder-whys will never end;
There's too much to figure out.
But all the rules were meant to bend,
As all the children shout.

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