Brother Sleep

JJ72

This room is as white as a ghost
In this space you can see your own breath
This room is as cold as its host
Is it this sleep that is the brother of death?This cloth is as green as an orchard
Where the salt can coat the trees
This girl cries tears as if tortured
Is this girl the queen of the sea?I'm gonna see you through this my love, my love
I'm gonna see you through this my love, my love, loveEyes of the toys they are moving
It's here that everything never lived is alive
Yeah, the eyes of the toys they are soothing
As into the brother of sleep that we dieI'm gonna see you through this my love, my love
I'm gonna see you through this my love, my love
I'm gonna see you through, I'm gonna see you through, ooh, ooh, ooh, oohI'm gonna see you through this my love, my love
I'm gonna see you through this my love, my love
I'm gonna see you through, I'm gonna see you through, ooh, ooh, ooh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/