Sleep

Alex Lloyd

Tonight the TV is my friend
Life's misdemeanors
Won't let the magic in
Some inspiration
Then it stops
But when the rain it comes
It never wants to stop

Sleep sleep
It doesn't hurt to be here any more

Sleep sleep
A box of you is lying on the floor

God wants to know the long weekend
He'll get to know his son
Jesus as a friend

All superheroes fast asleep
It gets so busy seven days a week

Sleep sleep
It doesn't hurt to be here any more

Sleep sleep
A box of you is lying on the floor

For all misguided modesties
Illusions of the past
Not everything that's meant to be
Is always going to last

I love you
I love to turn you on
I love to turn you on

Amelia soldier on

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