Little Death (Chris Holmes Remix)

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Please sleep, my darling, sleep.
Your cry for inspiration, never reaches ears on distant stars.
And every night our lonely planet slides across the universe.
And I won't pretend I understand.Please sleep, my darling, sleep.
Your death by information won't disturb the peace on distant stars.
And even when you lock the doors and slide behind the unlit shades,
None of us are strangers anymore.So fall asleep with the windows open.
Come to me with the worst you've said and done.
You'll close your eyes and see me.
A little death makes life more meaningful.
I stand no chance at all.Please sleep, my darling, sleep.
Your car crash in slow motion won't upset the pace on distant stars.
And one by one our years of our lives stumble as the moments pass.
So please hold on. Please hold on.So fall asleep with the windows open.
Come to me with the worst you've said and done.
You'll close your eyes and see me.
A little death makes life more meaningful.
I stand no chance at all.Please sleep, my darling, sleep.
Please sleep, my darling, sleep.So fall asleep with the windows open.
Come to me with the worst you've said and done.
You'll close your eyes and see me.
A little death makes life more meaningful.
I stand no chance at all.

Songwriters
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