Sweet Dreams

Lisa Miskovsky

The rain is falling, its close to midnight
You say, I love youI hold my breath then, down by that streetlight
I lie, I love you tooYou have your sweet dreams, my darling
Ive got a head full of stories, I won't tellMaybe I can save you from this darkness, baby
But I just can't save you from yourselfLet's save some time dear, this poisoned sky
Clearly has got a hold of meI liked your smile dear, dont let it die here
Now, close your eyes and sleepAnd dream your sweet dreams my, darling
Youve got a head full of stories you can sellMaybe I did save you from that darkness, baby
But I couldnt save you from yourself

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