

# Sweet Dreams

[Lisa Miskovsky](#)

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

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