

Sleep

Aborym

Sleep my sweet friend, red lights have all gone grey
The deafening noise turns into calm, so profound
Sleep... Don't lay too close to the edge of the bed
Or little grey wolf will come and grab you by the flank

Take your guitar, show me what you wrote last night
Naive and confessional verses that cut like a knife
Show me the way to be proud, to be careless and cold
Teach me how to transform all the filth into gold

Lay down and sleep my brother
I feel that urge to run

I can't explain why we lost our minds from the start
I shake my head to clear the image of a wraith
Hours watching the wall, bested by my anxiety
What I learned I rejected. I won't believe again

Dismay inside
Sense of smother
and now I bet you got me wrong