

# Nightmare

Anna Graceman

I hear 'em creepin'  
Hear 'em sneakin'  
They're trying to be quiet  
Said my goodbyes  
I close my eyes  
Sweet dreams, goodnight

Slowly drifting, to a far off place  
Where I'll stare my demons, straight in the face

When the sun goes away  
The monsters come out to play  
But I don't like these kinds of games  
No I don't like these kinds of game

This dream is, a nightmare  
This dream is a nightmare and I'm scared  
This dream is, a nightmare  
This dream is a nightmare, a nightmare

Story telling  
So compelling  
Is the light of the moon  
Dark has fallen  
Night is callin'  
Soon I'll be consumed

Slowly drifting, to a far off place  
Where I'll stare my demons, straight in the face

When the sun goes away  
The monsters come out to play  
But I don't like these kinds of games  
No I don't like these kinds of game  
Shadows dance on the wall  
Footsteps echoing in the hall  
Don't you know I'm afraid  
Don't you know I'm afraid, hey

This dream is, a nightmare  
This dream is a nightmare and I'm scared  
This dream is, a nightmare  
This dream is a nightmare, a nightmare

No matter how hard I try  
I can't seem to wake up, I  
Am turning into what I fear most  
Who I once was, will only be a ghost

This dream is, a nightmare  
This dream is a nightmare and I'm scared  
This dream is, a nightmare  
This dream is a nightmare, a nightmare