

# Black Skies

## Bleed The Dream

If you could just close your eyes I'd help you pull the trigger  
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger  
So take a breath and squeeze away lets find out what your made  
of  
If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be  
done

When darkness comes a smile grows on my face no one is here and  
nothing is wrong  
The machines that have built my walls have disintegrated  
Slowly disintegrated

If you could just close your eyes I'd help you pull the trigger  
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger  
So take a breath and squeeze away lets find out what your made  
of  
If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be  
done

I'm leaving tonight  
I'm craving those black skies

When morning comes the sun shines on my face  
I can't get up and something is wrong  
The machine that pumps my blood is disintegrated  
Slowly disintegrated

If you could just close your eyes I'd help you pull the trigger  
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger  
So take a breath and squeeze away lets find out what your made  
of  
If I should fall into your arms then by your hand will death be  
done

I'm leaving tonight  
I'm craving those black skies (2x)