

Turn Out the Lights

Cloud Cult

turn out the lights
kiss pillow goodnight
kill the sun but leave the other stars on

it'll all be okay
soon as all this noise fades
close your eyes and soon it'll all be gone

sometimes I feel like a little boy again
i wanna hide underneath my blankets all day
and the shadows on the wall are some of my closest
friends
you've got everything to feel and nothing to say

i'll be alright
i just need the quiet
i don't wanna be out there anymore

please don't wake me
my world is finally fading
gone away to the way it was before

sometimes i feel like a little boy again
i dream of popsicle rockets i can fly to the moon
sometimes i never wanna open my eyes again
hold the night for morning's coming soon