

Messenger

Cuco

Messenger that never arrived
Sends his regards from the sky
His burrow so empty in gold
Watch how the showers unfold
Rain pours down from the sky
Wish I could find your disguise
I wasn't ready to die
I wasn't ready to fly

Promise you'll always come home
Can't always be on my own
Cosmos will take me alive
Before I can count down to five
The earth quakes under my toes
It almost feels like a ghost
Time went on and it froze
The best I can do I suppose

I don't think I can go to sleep
I don't think I can go to sleep

Sleep
Sleep
Sleep
Sleep, sleep, sleep
Go
Sleep
Go

Messenger finally arrived
She's walking away to the sky
His burrow shines yellow in gold

Finally we can go to sleep
Finally we can go to sleep
Finally we can go to sleep