

# Sleepytime Fantasy

Joywave

Memorial Day, such a beautiful day  
The month of May, inside or outside  
It's all the same, on the last Monday  
Didn't order but  
Still the knock came

You open the door  
Who was it for?  
Falling to your knees and gasping

Hey, focus on the sheep  
Count yourself to sleep  
Everything is fine  
Hey, nothing here to see  
Land of casualty  
Let your freedom fly

Fireworks, Fourth of July  
Illuminate, all across the sky  
Patterns form, bleeding into shapes  
Spreading out, can't be contained

The sound of the phone  
A harsh dial tone  
Leaves you on the floor and breathless

Hey, focus on the sheep  
Count yourself to sleep  
Everything is fine  
Hey, nothing here to see  
Land of casualty  
Let your freedom fly

There's nobody home  
You can't be alone  
Shadows lurching toward your table

Hey, focus on the sheep  
Count yourself to sleep  
Everything is fine  
Hey, nothing here to see  
Land of casualty  
Let your freedom fly