

Pillow Monsters

late night drive home

The girl in the TV said to me
"Please, take my hand for I and that I am"
I like the thought of climbing trees, but the TV says "no"
"Please, stay here with me," then the walls began to melt
Let it be, let it be, the sight of the pillow looks tasty enough to eat

Confused and dazed, pillow monsters, let me sleep
I lay my head on the cold floor, staring and imagining
Black and white clouds, it starts to scream and scream and scream
Clouds are most anxious when they look like cream

I project my thought onto paper, they bleed and they bleed
Look down at my feet, then back up to the plea
Black and white beds that shriek and shriek and they shriek
Look down at my wrist to snap back into reality
The abnormalities are best with you, but
Sleep comes tomorrow, and you'll get to see

You'll get to see the many thoughts, maybe

Pillow monsters, please, pillow monsters, be you be
I lay my head on the pillow fearing what's to come
Laying with you doesn't really seem so much fun
Pillow monsters hold my mouth, shut it all tight
Until I exhale, close my eyes, then, "Goodnight"