Lisa Hannigan

O Sleep, come for me, I will go quietly, where the roof doesn't leak in my heart.
O Sleep, come for me,
I'm a boat, sprung a leak,
I'll hide and you'll seek a new start

for me. Until dawn, I'll be too gone to care how grey the day is. The dreams that it chases away, they stay asleep.

O Sleep, come for me, I will come willingly, like a leaf from a tree in October. O Sleep, come for me, I wait hopefully. I was drunk on a dream, now I'm sober.

From now until dawn,
it can't be too long for me,
I count the hours
'til I sleep with your feet by my feet,
your breath on my cheek, asleep.