

# Sleepy Head

Fisher

Sleepy Head

Open your eyes my little sleepy head  
it's 3 am - you're missing everything  
The stars are raining down, get out of bed  
We'll never have this chance again

Open your eyes now sleepy head  
and hold this memory for inside your head  
inside your head

Angels have filled the sky with fiery tails  
they flash like cameras in the night  
and fall into the grass to live again  
as they turn into fire flies

Open your eyes get out of bed  
and take this memory for inside your head  
inside your head

It's freezing cold, why should we care?  
Climb on the roof and hold my hand  
Let's live another hundred years  
and meet here when the stars rain down again  
rain down again

Open your eyes my sleepy head  
and take this memory

Open your eyes get out of bed  
and hold this memory inside your head  
inside your head  
inside you