

Close Your Eyes

Jump, Little Children

Tell me, you had bad dreams last night
'Cause you were rolling in your sleep
Tell me, you hate those bright street lights
Sometimes the shadows give you the creeps

Please, close your eyes
Please, if you don't want to say
Please, close your eyes
Please, what keeps you awake

Tell me, the air up here's too thin
You can't feel the wind when it moves
Tell me, the stars are made of tin
And that they're bangin' on the roof

Please, close your eyes
Please, if you don't want to say
Please, close your eyes
Please, what keeps you awake

The sun will rise
And keep your mind at ease
So close your eyes

And please, close your eyes
Please, if you don't want to say
Please, close your eyes
Please