Hibernate

Michelle Featherstone

Tired of these sights, hitting my eyes Tired of these sounds, hurting my ears I'm closing down I don't want anyone around

Cover me up in a blanket of leaves Let the grass be my bed And my shelter this tree I'll hibernate Let the months slip away Let me sleep Would you leave me in peace Let me sleep

Tired of your touch, burning my skin Tired of your taste, leave me wanting I'm closing down I don't want anyone around

Cover me up in a blanket of leaves Let the grass be my bed And my shelter this tree I'll hibernate Let the months slip away Let me sleep Would you leave me in peace Let me sleep

I'm closing down I don't want anyone around

Cover me up in a blanket of leaves Let the grass be my bed And my shelter this tree I'll hibernate Let the months slip away Let me sleep Would you leave me in peace Let me

Cover me up in a blanket of leaves Let the grass be my bed And my shelter this tree I'll hibernate Let the months slip Let me sleep Would you leave me in peace Let me sleep

Would you leave me in peace Would you leave me in peace Let me sleep