

Sleep With the Enemy

The Flower Kings

You may look for feathers white and a distant halo
Like a second coming - waiting to rise
What arrives in thunderclouds may not be 'the promise'
Will the finest hour bring you the light you're awaiting

It's a scary world out there if you know what's coming
It's the same old darkness that has come to pass - once more
You can hear it in the wind, a dark and distant humming
And that age of wonders don't seem to last too long

Sleep with me 'cause tomorrow I'm the enemy
Stay with me and I'll hand you this world
You're just that boy but you claim the stars
Burning like fever

Grave old arms of grief and pain waiting to embrace you
To bury all the deepest thorns in your heart
Find your friends in war and peace but close the doors behind you
Our loyalty can shift in hours of need

Sleep with me 'cause tomorrow I'm the enemy
Stay with me as I'll hand you this world
Afraid of thee in the sharpest light of vanity
So drown with me and I'll hand you this world

You're just that boy but you claim the stars
Claiming forever
You're just a boy but you claim the stars
Claiming forever