

Hallows Eve

"Bedtime"

Visit "[Bedtime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am the scraping on the wall
I am the noises in the hall
I am the shiver in your spine
And I'm behind you all the time
I'm in the cracks beneath your bed
I am an inch above your head
I'm in the air you need to breathe
I am the truth you won't believe
Don't make a sound in case I hear
I am the chill that's in the air
I am the thing you think you see
Now close your eyes and go to sleep
I'm in the corner of the room
I am the movement in the gloom
I'm in the clothes hung on the chair
Now close your eyes, I'm everywhere
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Don't make a sound in case I hear
I am the chill that's in the air
I am the thing you think you see
Now close your eyes and go to sleep
I'm in the corner of the room
I am the movement in the gloom
I'm in the clothes hung on the chair
Now close your eyes, I'm everywhere
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes
Now close your eyes

Visit [Hallows Eve](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

