

Cursive **"Drum Machine"**

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The moon in it's red light,
I know it's not right.
It's just pretend.
And you, as you sleep tight,
I'll protect you from bed bug bites.
As trains, they fly by.

And all that I needed,
And all that I wanted
Is sleeping right next to me,
Resting so peacefully.
All that I ask, Cait, as you slowly drift of to sleep:
Won't you please dream of me?

My mind, as it wanders,
Ever further, but you bring me back.
And you, as my life boat,
'Cause, baby, I can't float
Without you by my side.

And all that I needed,
And all that I wanted
Is sleeping right next to me,
Resting so peacefully.
All that I ask, Cait, as you slowly drift of to sleep:
Won't you please dream of me?

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