

## Sherwood Schwartz

# "I'll See That You Aren't Woken Up"

Visit "[I'll See That You Aren't Woken Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Just sleep, the beauty of this place  
will seep into your very blood;  
I'll see that you aren't woken up

And it's slowed to just a trickle now  
But I wish that it was pouring out  
because there's so much here to write about.

And all the leaves are turning brown;  
They're falling from their branches  
and landing at my feet,

But I can hardly make a sound,  
a word of adoration, for what's surrounding me.

Make it up from here, but I can't make it up from here,  
so I won't wake you up, my dear

(How can I find my way out?  
I dug this hole all by myself  
with "no more poems on napkins"  
and "i left the notebook on its shelf")

And I just want to write with everything inside.

Visit [Sherwood Schwartz](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.