

## Ballboy

# "Where Do The Nights Of Sleep Go To When They Do Not Come To Me"

Visit "[Where Do The Nights Of Sleep Go To When They Do Not Come To Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And there's a memory in your heart  
And it's a terrifying thing  
It remembers all the people  
All the people you've betrayed  
And the people that you failed  
Because you were not brave enough  
Or you panicked and you ran  
Or you were not brave enough

And there's a poem about a creature in the desert  
Who's squatting naked on the ground and eating  
something  
And the poet adventurer who finds him  
Asks him what it is that he's eating  
And what it tastes like  
And the creature looks at him and says:  
'It's my heart, and it tastes bitter,  
But I like it,  
Because it tastes bitter  
And because it's my heart'

And it's funny how it breaks

And it's funny how it breaks  
And I am never brave enough  
And it's funny how it breaks

And it's funny how your heart can be breaking  
For a hundred thousand years or more  
Without ever actually breaking at all  
Or it can break in a moment so small  
That they don't even have a name for it yet  
Sometimes they call it a heartbeat, but it's much  
quicker than that  
Sometimes they call it a heartbeat, but it's much  
quicker than that

And it's funny how it breaks  
And it's funny how it breaks  
And I am never brave enough  
And it's funny how it breaks

Where do the nights of sleep go to  
When they do not come to me?

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.