

Eames Era, The "Go To Sleep"

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And I left my friends on the park streets outside Park Avenue
And I could have been much smarter than I am, and you said that could be true
You send me letters in the mail
That tell me what you're up to these days
You never leave a return address on any, but I think that's fine
It's alright
I'll find you in time
And I lost some important things along the way
And while I don't miss them I'm sure I will someday
But I'm proud of my friends for the looks we get when we walk by
And I'm sure we'd blend in with the higher end, but you'd see we'd be a lie
I took the more important things to me and left them on the streets outside
And if there still there in the morning then that means they're all mine
It's alright
Go to sleep go to sleep you darling little kids
Don't you care what you said or write about the speakers and the light light lights
Go to sleep go to sleep go to sleep and don't you care about it
And if you said what you meant right they can't accuse you of lying, well lie then
And when I found those things could not defend
I can promise you I won't lose them again
When I find the one that made me whole
I could tell by far far I'll be fine

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