## Black Sky's

## **Bleed the Dream**

If you could just close your eyes, I'd help you pull the trigger
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
So take a breath and squeeze away, let's find out what you're made of
If I should fall into your arms, then by your hand will death be doneWhen darkness comes, a
smile grows on my face

No one is here, and nothing is wrong
The machines that have built my walls have disintegrated
Slowly disintegratedIf you could just close your eyes, I'd help you pull the trigger
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
So take a breath and squeeze away, let's find out what you're made of
If I should fall into your arms, then by your hand will death be done
I'm leaving tonight

I'm craving those black skiesWhen morning comes the sun shines on my face
I can't get up and something is wrong
The machine that pumps my blood disintegrated
Slowly disintegratedIf you could just close your eyes, I'd help you pull the trigger
I have to see if you and I were made for something bigger
So take a breath and squeeze away, let's find out what you're made of
If I should fall into your arms, then by your hand will death be done
I'm leaving tonight
I'm craving those black skiesI'm leaving tonight
I'm craving those black skies

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/