

To Sleep

My eyes beg to close
As the winter blizzard blows
 Cannot see
 No road or tree
While my car gradually slows.

My eyes beg to close
A fuzzy feeling flows
 I wish to dream
 An endless stream
While my car gradually slows

As the winter blizzard blows
This road that I have chose
 Forms a sheet
 Of icy sleet
From raindrops that have froze

While my car gradually slows
 I pull up next to rows
 Of silent trees
 With silver leaves
As my eyes beg to close