

The Usual

There I am under your head
Watching you sleep and dream again
Then in the morning when you wake
And fix the covers
Set me straight
When you walk out the bedroom door
I'll just wait here an hour or more

Then you come back when the day is done
When the moon goes up and down goes the sun
In your pj's you climb into bed
And on me you rest your weary head
Close your eyes and dream again...