

The sun has set, the lights are on

Dinner time has been and gone

The  ticks round and
starts to chime...

That's when you hear the words





You climb the stairway up to bed

Which triggers something in your head

Memories of a magical place

Tucked inside your pillow case...

This may not be quite as it seems

But **pillow people** make your dreams

They only come about at **night**

When you turn off your bedroom **light**

