

LBRIS

We know
books

My friend Sleep



Laura Baker Hannah Peck

words & pictures

LRDIS

We know

When night-time falls, a gentle darkness fills my room.

It flits and floats, then rests softly over me.

I snuggle deep down into bed and let my eyes slide shut...



LEBRIS

We know
books

That's when
my friend Sleep
comes to play.





Sleep sings into my ear,
and in my slumber I can hear,
"Come with me, my friend, take hold of my hand.
Together we'll travel through night's dreamland."



Sleep shows me things I never see in the day.
Some good, some not-so-good.



But *Sleep* is
always by my side
as we explore new
wonders of the night.