

The Perfect Sleep

Blitzkid

October stole The Angel guarding me
The malice of her malady
Were wolves upon her heart

Breath paced and laced
With love and laboring
She turned the key inside her soul
And went to be redeemed

And now I know this Angel's watching over me
And where our hands can't touch
We go to meet inside a perfect sleep

The perfect sleep
Inside the silence of a shielded dream
Her bones are strong, she stands and sings
A song with sparrow heart

Our separated souls are reconciled
Reunion and communion held
Upon the astral plane

And now I know this Angel's watching over me
And where our hands can't touch
We go to meet
Inside a perfect sleep

The perfect sleep
You're watching
I'm waiting
For reunion
Reunion of our octave hearts
You made circles out of lives that were broken lines
That circle turns in me
While you, perfect, sleep

Sleep..
Sleep...
Sleep...