

Sleep

Todd Rundgren

I'm sitting in the dark
And watching you sleep
I'm wide awake and you are breathing deep

There's nothing on my mind
No promises to keep
I'm happy ever after and I'm not counting sheep

I'm sitting in the dark
Counting my blessings
And watching you sleep

I'm waiting for the dawn
Trying not to yawn
And watching you sleep

The light across the street
Illuminates the gloom
And but for your slow breath it's like a tomb

I close the bathroom door
And carefully I tiptoe round the room
I want to wake you up but it will be daylight soon

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Counting my blessings
And watching you sleep

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