

# The Sleep Of The Good

Cliff Richard

No-one can touch you now - no  
No-one can harm you, you're finally free  
Your passion all spent  
Your savage intent  
To break away meant to break me  
Oh Cathy - the game you played!  
Oh Cathy - you've paid  
I've been betrayed  
I try to find the words to justify  
All that you've put me through  
What gave you the right  
To leave me?  
When you  
You knew  
I loved you  
I pray you find some peace at last  
The sleep of the good  
If only I could

Only my life remains - cold  
This is a winter will never know spring  
As time and again  
I try to contain  
The anger and pain that you bring  
Oh Cathy my reckless one!  
Oh Cathy it's done  
The night's begun  
You lie so close, so calm, so motionless  
I can almost believe  
That you're still in my arms  
Within me  
So near  
To hear  
I loved you  
I pray I find some peace at last  
The sleep of the good  
If only I could