

Big Sleep

Eleven

On and on the cycle rages
I am chasing after my own back
Endless sand is turning over
I am trapped in my own nightmare track
When am I going to be free?
Give up the swing on my tree
Pull me out of my big sleep
Stop my mind I'm in too deep
I shut my eyes and open wide
Trying to break down the door inside
I am waiting for the sunshine
It might come when I accept the rain
I have bought into the madness
Caught between what is and what should be
Now is the way to be free
Turning the saw into see
Pull me out of my big sleep
Stop my mind I'm in too deep
I shut my eyes and open wide
Trying to break down the door inside
Wake him up from his big sleep
He's gone too far. He's lost his sheep
Stuck in dreamtime without a dream
Trapped by the beast of seem
Pull me out of my big sleep
Stop my mind I'm in too deep
I shut my eyes and open wide
Trying to break down the door inside
Pull me out of my big sleep
Stop the world so I can breathe
I shut my eyes and open wide
Trying to break down the door inside