

Cave Of Phantom Dreams

Hawkwind

Iris painted the sky with the arch of the rainbow
And made for the cloud-wrapped palace of Somnus

Sleep, quiet amidst the world
Most gentle of gods
Who gives peace to the mind
Who banishes care
Who refreshes exhaustion

In front of the cavern of his oblivion were numberless herds
Whose juicy sleep is distilled by the night and strengthened on
Earth

'Round their master alive in various forms of disguise
The phantom dreams have already set