

Morpheus

Ian Hunter

You walk thru the door
Throw your clothes on the floor
Lie in bed 'n' gaze up at the ceiling
Plugs are in your ears
Tension disappears and you're off to the land of healing

You slip 'n' you slide
You sink further inside
Far away from the fast and the furious
Sleep can keep you warm
Shelter from the storm
Deep in the arms of Morpheus

And walls start to fall
Every wall must fall
As you break the last line of resistance
Songs you never wrote
You try to catch them as they float
And carry them back to existence

You drift into space
There's no time, there's no place
Your eyes have no face but they focus
No such thing as stress
There ain't no east or west
Deep in the arms of Morpheus

Bells are ringin', don't open your eyes
Reality's singin', don't open your eyes
Nerves are tinglin', don't open your eyes
Whatever you do, don't open your eyes

Back in your room
You'll be surfacing soon
To the tune of the morning chorus
For just another day
But you wish that you could stay
Deep in the arms of Morpheus
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