

# When Your Parents Go to Sleep

Kevin Ayers

You lie sleeping all warm  
I'm here waiting in the storm  
Waiting for the time to come when I can come in  
And make sweet love to you till I have to go again

I've been waiting for hours  
I've been through snowstorms and showers  
Waiting for the lights to fade and your parents go to sleep  
Then just like a randy cat into your bed I'll creep

Yes I remember your smell  
Yes I remember, remember it well  
Strange kind of animal music in the night  
Crazy feeling, I just can't explain it right

So I send you these words  
Let them flutter 'round like birds  
Times are changed and rearranged but something lingers on  
I still remember you, that's why I wrote this song