

Sleepwalker

Marc Almond

Sleepwalker
Dream talker
In a shady world
Of Disbelieving
Love seemed always
To be leaving
Sleepwalker
Dream talker
Comotosed to walk the ceiling
Numb, and never feeling
Doesn't the city
Look so pretty
In a late night lazy
Sort of way
Floating through your life
In a somnambulistic decay
Love love
Where did it go?
Gone to the land
Of satin and snow
Long gone
With that look on your face
Lost in your box
Of feathers and lace
I was a drifter
A dreamer
A delusion believer
When emotion you were thieving
Your heart was really grieving
Sleepwalker
Dream talker
In a shady world
Of Disbelieving
Love seemed always
To be leaving
Sleepwalker
Dream talker
Comotosed to walk the ceiling
Numb, and never feeling
Life life
Where did it go?
Off to the land
Where the cold winds blow
Numb numb
Dumb as can be
Someone made a zombie
And the zombie was me
I was a drifter
A dreamer
A dream dream believer
When to everybody
I was lying
My heart was softly crying
Tears run down my paralysed face
Your head a confusion
Of snowflakes and mace
Lost in a sea

Of jelly and glue
With my half lit illusions
What am I gonna do?
Sleepwalker
Dream talker
In a shady world
Of Disbelieving
Love seemed always
To be leaving
Sleepwalker
Dream talker
Comotosed to walk the ceiling
Numb, and never feeling
Doesn't the city
Look so pretty
In a late night lazy
Sort of way
Floating through your life
In a somnambulistic decay