Guardians of Sleep

Scott Matthews

Every night I'm kissing you goodnight,
With lips praying hard for rays of light
That can show me the way,
To your steps I can trace

Every night I tiptoe through the quiet,
And reunite with the place our dreams collide,
Where disturbers of sleep
Try to haunt where we meet

Take my hand,
Hold on forever ‘til the earth below
Waves its hand as if it's time to go
Into our little world again

I'll be your eyes beside you,
Your night watchman over your land,
Tonight, I'll never fail you,

When I am merely trying to be your man

We are cascading, cascading, cascading…

You grip the trust in my hand,
I come alive so readily,
You're like my loving spoonful
From some long lost remedy,
For when the battles in my head start,
You steer me clear of my enemies,
Weightlessness so mutual,
No longer held by gravity

I'm balanced on a high wire,
Thinking that nothing can ever stop me
From loving you day and night,
I dare you to push me

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