

# Entangled

Steve Hackett

When you're asleep they may show you  
Aerial views of the ground  
Freudian slumber empty of sound

Over the rooftops and houses  
Lost as it tries to be seen  
Fields of incentive covered with green

Mesmerised children are playing  
Meant to be seen but not heard  
"Stop me from dreaming!"  
"Don't be absurd!"

"Well if we can help you we will  
You're looking tired and ill  
As I count backwards  
Your eyes become heavier still  
Sleep, won't you allow yourself fall?  
Nothing can hurt you at all  
With your consent  
I can experiment further still"

Madrigal music is playing  
Voices can faintly be heard  
"Please leave this patient undisturbed"

Sentenced to drift far away now  
Nothing is quite what it seems  
Sometimes entangled in your own dreams

"Well, if we can help you we will  
Soon as you're tired and ill  
With your consent  
We can experiment further still

Well, thanks to our kindness and skill  
You'll have no trouble until  
You catch your breath  
And the nurse will present you the bill"