

Sleep

Typhoon

One, two, three, four

We can all agree
It's a mixed bag for the living
Full of sorrow, full of grief
I ran inside the place
For the single thought that could comfort me
Something small, something sweet
It was once in the spring
You were on the porch, heard you singing
From inside, sat and listened through the screen

Now it's the time
The last life raft leaving my mind
As it sinks out of sight
Would you stay for a while
Put your gnarled hands into mine
Hold me down, feel so light, I could just float away

Just don't let me go to sleep

So long, my sweet
Maybe next time that we meet
We'll be whole, we'll be weightless, we'll be free

Don't let me go to sleep
Just don't let me go to sleep
Just don't let me go to sleep

It's a mixed bag for the living
Full of sorrow, full of grief

And the moment stretches on
Like the first day school and I've answered wrong
Like a self enclosed short circuit goes
Like a self enclosed short circuit goes
Around forever until it's gone