Peter Hammill, Re-Awakening

If you catch me running along by the sea, with bare feet in the sand, then you'll know I am dreaming my life out in a way you won't understand. I'm slipping right out of your mind, this I know, and I accept the fact lazily, for I must go into the next field, where grass is green and I'll find peace. Let me sleep, let me dream. let me be!

Re-awakening isn't easy when you're tired. Don't push me: I was taught self-expression when I was a child and so I know the best way to go is slow.

Sometimes, when skies are cloud-grey, and trouble's hanging heavy on your mind, I advise you: curl up, slide away and dream your life out, as I am.

And I'm slipping right out of your mind, this I know, and I accept the fact lazily, for I must go into the next field, where grass is green and I'll find peace.

Let me sleep, let me dream. let me be!

Re-awakening isn't easy when you're tired. Don't push me: I was taught self-expression when I was a child, and so I see the best way to be's asleep.

Re-awakening isn't easy when you're tired.