

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.