

# Tal Bachman, If You Sleep

Figure of divine perfection  
No one's loved with more affection  
Soul to soul we've breathed  
Oh, I won't let The Fates succeed  
Worried hours of contemplation  
Whispered bits of conversation  
Unaffected orderlies  
Disinfected rooms and hallways

And if you sleep you sleep with God  
And if I cry, it's for my heart  
Why should i hope to make it through?  
'Cause if you sleep, I'll sleep too

Jagged thorns and pretty petals  
Butterflies and stinging nettles  
Sunny days and nights of blackness  
But where's the joy to cure my sadness?

And if you sleep you sleep with God  
And if I cry, it's for my heart  
Why should i hope to make it through?  
'Cause if you sleep, I'll sleep too

Gleaming cars and covered faces  
Tearful eyes in hallowed places  
Grass and granite stone  
No one's been more all alone

And if you sleep you sleep with God  
And if I cry, it's for my heart  
Why should i hope to make it through?  
'Cause if you sleep, I'll sleep too

Why should i hope to make it through?  
'Cause if you sleep, I'll sleep too