

Charlotte Gainsbourg, Somewhere Between Waking and Sleeping

Without blindness, there is no sight
You'd see further if you'd only close your eyes
In unconsciousness, I can find peace
Inside prison walls I can find release
There is a place that I have seen
Somewhere between waking and sleeping
Down at the water's edge
Somebody waits for me
Is it too late for me
It's never too late, he says
Without blindness, there is no sight
(Without blindness, there is failure)
I'd see further if I'd close my eyes
(People gather by the river, they were talking)
Unblock the failure
There is a place that I have seen
Somewhere between waking and sleeping
Leaning over the side
Trailing my fingertips
Watching the water slip
Into the quiet night
Viewed from the wrong end of a telescope
I see myself, so far below
Still and silent, rest in peace
The thread unravels such merciful release
There is a place that I have seen
Somewhere between waking and sleeping
Now I can almost see
Figures upon the shore
He's gathering in the oars
Where are you taking me?