

Durutti Column, Sleep Will Come

Evening is unreal
When morning leaves the moon
Approaching most in tears
He dances draped and new
[?]
Armed with many warnings
We face the ancient mode[?]
If God and battles over
Just one of many roads
Forgotten dream
Peace will come and with it sleep
I clear my mind
Peace will come and with it sleep
Forgotten dreams
I clear my mind and
Peace will come and with it sleep
Forgotten dream
Peace will come and with it sleep
I clear my mind
Peace will come and with it sleep
Forgotten dream
I clear my mind
Peace will come and with it sleep