

# Gene Clark, Where My Love Lies Asleep

Where my love lies asleep  
There's no chains to her spirit  
As she enters the doorway  
Of dreams drifting free  
Lightning's flash, rivers roar  
Round the island she's sleeping  
And the echoes soul  
That speaks where she's sleeping  
Where my love lies asleep  
There's no past nor tomorrow  
Only treasures to keep  
There's no fears there to borrow

(Harmonica break)

Through the hallways of wonder  
Down the steps of the deep  
And the secrets that drum  
Where my love lies asleep  
Past the suns in the morning  
Past the stars in their sleep  
And the worlds that are near  
Where my love lies asleep