

Marianne Faithfull, Sleep

It is safe to sleep alone
In a place no one knows
And to seek life under stones
In a place water flows.

It is best to find in sleep
The missing pieces that you lost
Best that you refuse to weep
Ash to ash, dust to dust.

It is strange to sleep alone
In a place no one knows
Strange to shelter under stones
In a place water flows.

It is safe to walk with me

Where you can read the sky and stars,
Safe to walk upon the sea
In my sleep we can go far.

It is safe to sleep alone
In a place no one knows
And to shelter under stones
In a place water flows.

It is strange to sleep alone
In a place no one goes,
Strange to seek life under stones.
In my sleep no one knows.