

Porter Wagoner, Sleep

Sleep sweet and deep visit me for awhile
Sleep come over me let me rest and dream awhile
Of two young lovers making plans of dreams I dreamed when dreams began
Of things that could and should have been before the eternal sadness moved in
Sleep take over me set me free to dream awhile
Of sunlight shining in her hair of days with laughter in the air
Of my world of sweetness again before the eternal sadness moved in
Sleep sweet and deep let me rest and dream awhile let me rest and dream awhile