

Sleeping At Last, Everyone

What have you seen?
What have you felt?
Your lips are closed, the curtain's shut
All that we can see is on your sleeve
All that we can see is on your sleeve

I know from time to time
That hope seems but a foreign land
A distance that we cannot reach
A language we cannot speak

Your life is hidden in your skin
Though not entirely so
Some things can't be kept
And through all the things we'll find out
We will hold on tighter to the surface life

I know from time to time
That hope seems but a foreign land
A distance that we cannot reach
A language we cannot speak

In your words the movement of your eyes
The expressions on your face
The rush of your walking

And through all the things we'll find out
We will hold on tighter to the surface life

With our closed fists we will feel like
we've succeeded again

What have you seen?
What have you felt?
Your lips are closed, the curtain's shut
All that we can see is on your sleeve
All that you can see is on my sleeve

I know from time to time
Hope seems but a foreign land
A distance what we cannot reach
A language we cannot speak