

Agnes Obel, Broken Sleep

broken sleep
all too human
a malady
it's gazing though when I would

dream me a dream soft as a pillow
deep in the night till the morning will follow

shapes of smoke
all too human
they grow, like titans

I would like to hall
silence every call
fall asleep
will you level me whit a dream?
If I could fall, fall

twisted rope
defies all I know
it holds, my reason

dream me a dream soft as a pillow
deep in the night till the morning will follow

sea of trees, calling humans
to hang like leaves from the willow

I would like to hall
silence every call
fall asleep
will you level me whit a dream?
If I could fall, fall

take my word for it, for it
in the dark /2x
words can follow