

# Alison Moyet, Where Hides Sleep

Where hides sleep is she watching me  
Don't desert me now  
Where hides sleep you're tormenting me  
Don't forsake me now  
Take hold of my soul and pull me into darkness  
Cover me over and stifle my anguish

Where hides sleep she's avoiding me  
Don't evade me now  
Where hides sleep please don't torture me  
Don't forsake me now

I open my lips to your warm ancient potion  
I would be still and devoid of emotion  
For I would be slumber that I could be rest  
Curl in warm embers of such peacefulness  
Caressed by oblivion and swallowed by dreams  
I want you to hold me and cover my eyes  
From the cold distant daylight  
Holds no surprise