

Cliff Richard, The Sleep Of The Good

No-one can touch you now - no
No-one can harm you, you're finally free
Your passion all spent
Your savage intent
To break away meant to break me
Oh Cathy - the game you played!
Oh Cathy - you've paid
I've been betrayed
I try to find the words to justify
All that you've put me through
What gave you the right
To leave me?
When you
You knew
I loved you
I pray you find some peace at last
The sleep of the good
If only I could

Only my life remains - cold
This is a winter will never know spring
As time and again
I try to contain
The anger and pain that you bring
Oh Cathy my reckless one!
Oh Cathy it's done
The night's begun
You lie so close, so calm, so motionless
I can almost believe
That you're still in my arms
Within me
So near
To hear
I loved you
I pray I find some peace at last
The sleep of the good
If only I could