

# Die Verbannten Kinder Evas, Come Heavy Sleep

Come heavy sleep, the image of true death  
And close up these my - my weary weeping eyes  
Whose spring of tears doth stop my vital breath  
And tears my heart with sorrows sight swoll'n cries

Come heavy sleep you're and old friend to me  
Take my hand, lead me to those places I've never been  
Where all fear and sadness are not real  
And live's so much pleasure

I'll be by your side, please don't take me away  
Let me feel this delight till eternity wakes me up  
Never be in solitude again  
And no dark tomorrow...