

# Graham Nash, Sleep Song

When you were asleep  
I was kissing your forehead  
You gave a frown, so I kissed you again  
You started waking and put your arms around my waist  
Just making sure I was there  
Then you drifted away  
Then you drifted away

And when I awoke  
I found out I'd been dreaming  
Some of my bedclothes were still on the floor  
I looked around, realized you were leaving me  
I saw the back of your dress  
As you slipped through the door  
As you slipped through the door

And when I return  
I will kiss your eyes open  
Take off my clothes and I'll lie by your side  
And then I will wait 'til the sandman has done with you  
And as you sleepily rise  
You'll find I'll be there  
You'll find I'll be there