## Jackson Browne, Sleep's Dark And Silent Gate

Sometimes I lie awake at night and wonder Where my life will lead me Waiting to pass under Sleep's dark and silent gate

I found my love too late Running around day after day Looking for the time to play While my old friends slipped away

Never should have had to try so hard To make a love work out, I guess I don't know what love has got to do with happiness But the times when we were happy Were the times we never tried

Sitting down by the highway
Looking down the road
Waiting for a ride
I don't know where I've been
Wishing I could fly away
Don't know where I'm going
Wishing I could hide
Oh God this is some shape I'm in
When the only thing that makes me cry
Is the kindness in my baby's eye

Sometimes I lie awake at night and wonder Where the years have gone They have all passed under Sleep's dark and silent gate