Marillion, Insomnia

Curl up tight into a ball
Curl my body against the soil
Staring up here
At the cathedral wall
I will sleep tonight

Be a baby. forget it all
Be a baby watch the quiet stones
Massive friend cathedral wall
I will sleep tonight

A mother to the living
A mother to the dead
Silent as the moonlight
I come to lay my head
And I won't know you. anymore

The peckish evening rolls once more
Into the ravenous night
Of hunger pains
That keep our troubled souls awake

A mother to the living
A mother to the dead
My ghost will drink the moonlight
Magic stones my heart and bones
And I won't know you. anymore

She's cold and she knows peace. cathedral wall
She's cold. she shows. I borrow
Keep away
Keep you away my love, my love
And pray
I might sleep tonight

The violence of my heartbeat
The violence of the blood
I will sleep with the cathedral
And, one day, you'll give up
And I will love you
But I won't know you
Anymore