

# 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