

# TV Priest, One Easy Thing

I need to sleep  
So very, very deeply  
So very, very deeply  
Can I sing for my supper?  
Can I dance on a penny?

It is useless but I am faithful  
Like a snowball in the rain

I'm reaching  
I'm stumbling over my own feet  
Day after day  
Praying I wake up in a foreign land  
So varied and strange  
In another body  
In a shapeless frame

And in the morning  
So grey and static  
I will fix my eyeline  
On the nearest easy thing

And when you used to laugh  
Rooms used to open for you  
Like a handshake returned  
Like a mother weeping  
But I am on the call  
And I am waiting

Well I am going to take these clothes now  
And I will swim out  
I will let it wash over me

And if you want some blood  
If you need the time  
If you want somebody's head  
Here take mine  
And if you want some blood  
If you need the time  
Well if you need somebody's head  
Well here take mine

But I am on the call  
And I am waiting  
But I am on the call  
And I am waiting

I need to sleep  
So very, very deeply