

# Willy Mason, I Can't Sleep

i can't sleep  
when you're gone  
nighttime speaks  
and i'm too proud to break the firing line  
i'm waiting for the gods to take my eyes  
take them out beyond the border line  
show me the road through eagles eyes  
i know that way we haven't far to ride  
books and hooks and paper cups  
oh help me i can't sleep  
its just a game but oh that game  
something strong  
crawling round my mind does not belong  
pillows soft  
tell myself again till i get lost  
i'm looking for the space between the space  
that gathers dust in every eager age  
skate across the top of this great maze  
skate as though i know i can't be saved  
strangers from the future  
now are speaking right though me  
they lead the way to my escape  
ohhhhh ahhhhh