

Walking In My Sleep

I've been walking in my sleep beside a river flowing deep
It's a wonder I haven't stumbled in and drowned
If I don't look before I leap off this mountain high and steep
I could wind up tumbling and falling down

But I can hold my ground on the edge of this mountain
Where I can hear the sound of time on the run
The days are blowing right through me like spray from a fountain
And I climb back down into a setting sun

I've been skating on thin ice I've heard it cracking once or twice
I hope that I don't fall right through and freeze
It's a rolling of the dice If I have to pay the price
For neglecting to ask the angels pray for me please

Sometimes I get an urge to go down to the ocean
Where I can see the surge of time on the run
The waves are rushing up to me, tide moves in slow motion
And I wait on the shore to see the rising sun.

I've been walking in my sleep in the dark where shadows creep
When I'm awake, it's all just another dream
These memories that I keep, some make me laugh some make me weep
And some of them were never really what they seem

But I can hold my own in this world of illusion
Where I can feel the flow of time on the run
The years are blowing right through me collecting confusion
When I feel alone, I'm not the only one
When I feel alone, I'm not the only one