

Sleep Has His House

Current 93

This is in memory of my father.

All of your pain
All of your pleasure
All of your gain
All of your losses
All of your pastures
All of your fields
All of your plains
All of your bodies
All of your joys
All of your countries
All of your flags
All of your waters
All of your tunnels
All of your worlds
All of your seahorses
All of your breasts
All of your beasts
All of your distances

All of your colours

And all of your troubles
All of your rains
All of your comets
All of your moons
All of your birds
All of your rents
All of your marvels
All of your winds
And all of your nothings
All of your everythings
All of your gods
All of your angels
All of your masters
All of your slaves
All of your islands
And all of your waves
All your machines
And all of your dreams
And all of your laws
And all of your loves
And all of the dead
Have pity on the dead
All of the dead
Have pity on the dead
Have pity on the dead
Sleep has his house
Have pity on the dead
Sleep has his house
All your machines
And all of your dreams
All of your comets
And all of your moons
And all of your birds
And all of your rents

And all of your marvels
All of your winds
And all of your nothings
All of your everythings
All your machines
And all of your dreams
Have pity on the dead
Sleep has his house
Have pity on the dead
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Overwhelm me
Overwhelm me
Sleep has his house