

# Sleep That Burns

Be Bop Deluxe

A brass band is playing  
Rehearsing its thrills  
All half-moon and cloudy,  
All golden and shrill

I've got a sleep that burns  
A sleep that burns  
Got a sleep that burns all night

I'm locked in your dark world  
Where hearts hold the keys,  
Half-opened, enchanted, half-truth

and

Half Dreams...

I'm sitting at a cafe in Paradise...  
Naked as a razor, I'm loaded as a dice...  
The waitresses all ask me for my price  
I laugh and say I'm leaving  
And this is only dreaming  
So hold me while I'm screaming...  
Now...! Is the moment of truth...  
Your youth is a mask but it's not made to last  
For we all have a past to out run  
When the mask comes undone  
And we race on annd on  
Through the fiery portals of hell...!

Go and tell all your friends  
That you've witnessed the end

Of the World in a Dream...

The night winds are howling...  
Seducing the trees,  
I wake in a cold sweat  
With the sheets round my knees

I lay in the darkness  
With visionless eyes...  
Exhausted and reeling...  
All heartbeats and sighs...

But the sleep still burns,  
Got a sleep that burns all night

(sleep is coming, don't you worry)