

The Sleep Of Restless Hours

Disillusion

Imposture!
At the peak of my triumphant march
Conjuration!
Doubt befalls me so close to the end.

Cannot move any further
Feet are tired from the haste
So close to the finale
I desperately need to rest

Face to face with the very substance of my journey
Just need to reach out and grab the gold
Take the crown and be king for a lifetime

But in the hour that I longed for
At the vertex of my crave
Just when I thought I had broken free
I'm even deeper inside the maze

But I don't feel lost anymore
Somehow I do not feel astray
Somehow I'm not the same as before
Maybe I've grown wiser on the way

So I write this down for you to know I've been here
Tired, torn and stripped down to the core

And that I'm not the same as yesterday
Somehow I've just grown wiser on the way

Thus, I write all this down for you to know I've been here
Close enough to almost feel your breath
Write this down for you to know
I've slept the sleep of restless hours
And when I woke, I left with the promise I would be back

Fool, Me!
Swimming in the burning sea
I have seen the careless me!

Thus, I write all this down for you to know I've been here
Close enough to almost feel your breath
Write this down for you to know
I've slept the sleep of restless hours
And when I woke, I left with knowing I would be back