

Sleep

Donovan

Sweet gentle sleep
Soothe and refresh me
Weary am I - of this life
And my fortune

Black velvet night
Do envelope me
Falling am I - like a star
In a dark swoon

Winter peeps and silent creeps
Under hill over dale

Autumn leaves like crimson wreaths
Sadly down the wind sail the wind wail

Little Linda glowing cinder
Sparkle like a star
The sun and roses merely show us
'Zactly where we are
A jaguar, a hollow car
Far in the winter lane - oh
Lacework trees - the Jack Frost breeze
Pheasant birds are slain - oh ...