

## 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 ...