

## Wait for Sleep

Dream Theater

Standing by the window  
Eyes upon the moon  
Hoping that the memory  
will leave her spirit soon

She shuts the doors and lights  
And lays her body on the bed  
Where images and words are  
running deep  
She has too much pride to pull  
the sheets above her head  
So quietly she lays and waits  
for sleep

She stares at the ceiling  
And tries not to think  
And pictures the chains  
She's been trying to link again  
But the feeling is gone

And water can't cover her  
memory  
And ashes can't answer her  
pain  
God give me the power to take  
breath from a breeze  
And call life from a cold metal  
frame

In with the ashes  
Or up with the smoke from the  
fire  
With wings up in heaven  
Or here, lying in bed  
Palm of her hand to my head  
Now and forever curled in my  
heart  
And the heart of the world