

Sleep Of The Blessed

Glen Phillips

I've done it again
Made spectacular claims
And have lied in the name
Of a good love
And I think I recall
Someone brought me here
The memory's not clear
Just what it was
A good love, a good love

You define yourself by your company
And by the promises you make
And the ones that you keep
Sleep the sleep of the blessed
Dream the dreams of the whole
Forget when you wake how far you've fallen
Down below

You could blow me a kiss
If you think it brings love
It's the faith that makes it work
So what the hell
Why not

Sleep the sleep of the blessed
Dream the dreams of the whole
Forget when you wake
How far we've fallen
Down below
Down from a good love
We had a good, good love