

# 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