

I'm Not Awake I'm Not Asleep

Happy Rhodes

I hear wind, moving trees
My hand's being squeezed

But I'm not awake and I'm not asleep

Under feet, the steps are cold
My eyes are feeling old

I'm not awake, I'm not asleep

A leaf fell, but didn't land
And the squeeze left my hand

I'm not alone, someone's here

He is in this place
I have his legs near my face

He's not awake, he's not asleep

I'm hidden out of sight
I move freely in the night

I'm not awake, and I'm not asleep

I hear horses running by
And there's a storm in the sky

I'm not awake, I'm not asleep

Ahhhhhhhh.....