

# Sleepwalker

Marc Almond

Sleepwalker  
Dream talker  
In a shady world  
Of Disbelieving  
Love seemed always  
To be leaving  
Sleepwalker  
Dream talker  
Comotosed to walk the ceiling  
Numb, and never feeling  
Doesn't the city  
Look so pretty  
In a late night lazy  
Sort of way  
Floating through your life  
In a somnambulistic decay  
Love love  
Where did it go?  
Gone to the land  
Of satin and snow  
Long gone  
With that look on your face  
Lost in your box  
Of feathers and lace  
I was a drifter  
A dreamer  
A delusion believer  
When emotion you were thieving  
Your heart was really grieving  
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Life life  
Where did it go?  
Off to the land  
Where the cold winds blow  
Numb numb  
Dumb as can be  
Someone made a zombie  
And the zombie was me  
I was a drifter  
A dreamer  
A dream dream believer  
When to everybody  
I was lying  
My heart was softly crying  
Tears run down my paralysed face  
Your head a confusion  
Of snowflakes and mace  
Lost in a sea

Of jelly and glue  
With my half lit illusions  
What am I gonna do?  
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