

## There is a Bed

Marc Almond

There is a bed where I can end my days  
To think about the road I've run the miles I've come  
There is a bed where troubles melt away  
My lonely hours or hours with you  
The times that we've come through  
There is a bed where we shared times of love  
And out of love those nights are memories best forgot  
We argued about trivial things  
And slept apart a wall we built among the sheets  
There is a bed where sickness left its touch  
And fever damp the sheets where I would shake all night  
Cold burning on my brow  
Hallucinations here and now  
A fight to live or die  
There is a bed where first we both made love  
And left the marks, reminders of how good it felt  
The hard, the soft, the sweat in midnight's hour  
We built the fort, we climbed the tower  
There is a bed where years will make us wise  
Truth and lies defeat, despise and forgiving  
The sheets our cradle birth to death  
The twists and turns of love, the life we're living  
There is a bed where nights I lay awake  
To think about my future to forget my past  
My bed a boat to sail the seas  
To land where safety finds me gripping to the mast  
And though I feel the years slip through my fingers  
Sorrow lingers and won't go away  
There is a bed that is my sanctuary  
A bed where I can end my days  
There is a bed