

# Cathedral Wall

Marillion

Curl up tight into a ball  
Curl my body against the soil  
Staring up here  
At the cathedral wall  
I will sleep tonight  
Be a baby  
Forget it all  
Be a baby  
Watch the quiet stones  
Massive friend  
Cathedral wall  
I will sleep tonight

A mother to the living  
A mother to the dead  
Silent as the moonlight  
I come to lay my head  
And I won't know you  
Anymore

The peckish evening rolls once more  
Into the ravenous night  
Of hunger pains  
That keep our troubled souls awake  
We are forbidden to explain

A mother to the living  
A mother to the dead  
My ghost will drink the moonlight  
Magic stones  
My heart and bones

And I won't know you  
Anymore

She's cold  
She knows me  
Cathedral wall  
She's cold  
She shows  
I borrow  
Keep away  
Keep you away my love, my love  
And pray I might sleep tonight

The violence of my heartbeat  
The violence of the blood  
I will sleep with the cathedral  
And, one day, you'll give up  
And I will love you  
But I won't know you  
Anymore

My frenzied and exhausted mind  
Will somehow find a way  
To leave you for a time  
Condemned to lying

And lying awake