

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