

Re-Awakening

Peter Hammill

If you catch me running along by the sea, with bare feet in the sand, then you'll know I am dreaming my life out in a way you won't understand.

I'm slipping right out of your mind, this I know, and I accept the fact lazily, for I must go into the next field, where grass is green and I'll find peace.

Let me sleep!

Let me dream!

Let me be!

Reawakening isn't easy when you're tired.

Don't push me: I was taught self-expression when I was a child, and so I know the best way to go is slow.

Sometimes, when skies are cloud-grey, and trouble's hanging heavy on your mind, I advise you: curl up, slid away and dream your life out, as I am.

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Don't push me: I was taught self-expression when I was a child, and so I see the best

way to be's asleep.

Reawakening isn't easy when you're tired.