

## My Sleeping Slave

Phideaux

I leave you on the way  
I have to go, you have to stay  
And so I walk away  
I did not want it this way  
But he who understands  
Must make his plans  
And stand alone  
When faced with all the proof  
The living truth, how else to go?  
Inside what do you find, will it be pain?  
Will it be cold shame?  
But know: there is a day  
There is a way you can come home  
So on and on I stay  
I'll try to hold on for that day.

Be still my sleeping slave  
It's time to wake up from the grave