Sleep

I can't describe the feeling when I'm in my bed asleep and then I wake up with a vision blurred And all my efforts are deterred To reconstruct this image lost

There're certain things my mind must do And even though they're very few The image glistens like a gem Repairing is not one of them

So I'm awake though in my mind The image thats so unrefined Is calling to me from the deep And tempting me to fall asleep

Phish