## **April**

## **Sleeping at Last**

I close my eyes trusting you With every desire to balance now

The air is perfect, tonight

The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands Carry me The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands

I close my eyes trusting you With every desire to balance now

If I could take away the sorrows Etched in you I would, I would

The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands Carry me The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands