

## Sleep

Wuthering Heights

Sleep  
The velvet darkness  
Where time stands still

Those sweet hours  
Where the challenged finds  
A moment's refuge

Embrace the warm shadows  
Unconscious the truth

The torn soul leaves its house  
And journeys on moonpaths  
To the edge of the world

And for a brief while  
Again you feel the caress of the wind  
On the plains of evermore

Bird of sleep come carry us  
Upon the wings of freedom  
Journey to the refuge on the other side  
Play again like children  
Without sorrow in our hearts  
And when you fly us back  
We'll shine with the morning star