

## The Somnambulist

XTC

Untie the gown, float to the ground  
She revolve round, making no sound  
Air leaving slow  
Still breathing though

Decaying through brown, diving she's bound  
Hours swum down, treasure unfound  
Air leaving slow  
Still breathing though

Somnambulist  
Somnambulist  
Somnambulist  
Somnambulist  
Air leaving slow  
Still breathing though