

# Grant Lee Phillips, Sleepless Lake

Dare ya draw me closer still  
And let me be the wild witness to the kill  
See how the stars abide  
Showing no resistance late into the night

Bluer than the winter wind that howls  
On a sleepless lake  
Ooh ooh

Me I&#039;m under no duress  
Offering my throat before a hungry lioness  
Hear how the jungle whines  
And beats a violent drum along with these blues of mine

Bluer than the winter wind that howls  
On a sleepless lake  
Ooh ooh

Da da da

Where the light and shadows bend  
I walk your silent haunts along the Michigan  
Grief banished by the glow  
Electric dying autumn has a color all of it&#039;s own

Bluer than the winter wind that howls  
On a sleepless lake