

# Pink Floyd, A Pillow Of Winds

A cloud of eider down  
Draws around me softening the sound  
Sleepy time when I lie  
With my love by my side  
And she's breathing low  
And the candle dies.  
When night comes down you lock the door  
The boot falls to the floor  
As darkness falls the waves roll by  
The seasons change  
The wind is warm.  
Now wakes the owl, now sleeps the swan  
Behold a dream, the dream is gone  
Green fields  
A cold rain is falling  
Near the golden dawn.  
And deep beneath the ground  
The early morning sounds and I go down  
Sleepy time in my life  
With my love by my side  
And she's breathing low  
And I rise like a bird  
In the haze and the first rays touch the sky  
And the night winds die.