

# Sleeping At Last, Everyone

What have you seen?  
What have you felt?  
Your lips are closed, the curtain's shut  
All that we can see is on your sleeve  
All that we can see is on your sleeve

I know from time to time  
That hope seems but a foreign land  
A distance that we cannot reach  
A language we cannot speak

Your life is hidden in your skin  
Though not entirely so  
Some things can't be kept  
And through all the things we'll find out  
We will hold on tighter to the surface life

I know from time to time  
That hope seems but a foreign land  
A distance that we cannot reach  
A language we cannot speak

In your words the movement of your eyes  
The expressions on your face  
The rush of your walking

And through all the things we'll find out  
We will hold on tighter to the surface life

With our closed fists we will feel like  
we've succeeded again

What have you seen?  
What have you felt?  
Your lips are closed, the curtain's shut  
All that we can see is on your sleeve  
All that you can see is on my sleeve

I know from time to time  
Hope seems but a foreign land  
A distance what we cannot reach  
A language we cannot speak