

Wastelands of Sleep

Hawkwind

Drifting through the wastelands of sleep
Rivers formed by those who weep
All missed by the wakeful mind
Memories are left far behind
But you can always return tomorrow
Escape in sleep from all of your sorrows
And then I can reach out for your touch
Am I asking for too much?

Songwriters

BROCK, DAVE / TAIT, KRISPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, ANGLO-ROCK, INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>