

# Silvery Sleep (feat. Christine McVie)

## Walter Egan

by Walter Egan and Christie McVie  
Who can say what moves my hand, who can see the things I've planned?  
All is not as it should be, dealing with reality,  
And it comes when nighttime falls,  
Like a voice the darkness calls. Sometimes I feel I lose my place, when pressure blinds me like a storm,  
And I'm resigning from this race, I need the night to keep me warm,  
In darkness, forever deep, forever deep in Silvery Sleep. Once upon a time a king, full of promise, full of spring,  
Fool at heart, and fooled by pride, foolishly he let love die,  
So the king and kingdom falls,  
Like a voice the darkness calls.

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