For All the Bells

Terence Rowlands

I lay down
To take the weight off my feet,
Now on her couch.
Tell my falling eyes Iâ€™m not ready yet.
Under blankets warmth.
The comfort of skin to skin.
If I could catch nightfall
And reset the sun,
I wouldnâ€™t change my place
Not with anyone.
As she sang
I drank some more
And held myself
from holding her.
If I could catch nightfall
And reset the sun,
I wouldnâ€™t change my place
Not with anyone.

Goodnight.
I canâ€™t help myself.
Just close my eyes for a little while.
For all the bells.

To her house
Then to her couch.
Immersion and emergence.
I repeat myself.
I repeat myself.
She sleeps now
Lying on me.
The comfort of skin to skin.
Tell my falling eyes Iâ€™m not ready yet.
Let me catch nightfall
And reset the sun.

Goodnight.
I canâ€™t help myself.
Just close my eyes for a little while.

For all the bells.

Oh my sleepyhead reruns the day,
But I cant last
For all the bells.

Lyrics submitted by Terence Rowlands.

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