

Sleep

[**Eric Whitacre**](#)

The evening hangs beneath the moon

 A silver thread on darkened dune

 With closing eyes and resting head

I know that sleep is coming soonUpon my pillow, safe in bed

 A thousand pictures fill my head

 I cannot sleep my minds a flight

And yet my limbs seem made of leadIf there are noises in the night

 A frightening shadow, flickering light

Then I surrender unto sleepWhere clouds of dreams give second sightWhat dreams may come both dark and
 deepOf flying wings and soaring leapAs I surrender unto sleep

 As I surrender unto sleep

Songwriters

COSTELLO, ELVISPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
 patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>