

# Wait for Sleep

## Dream Theater

Standing by the window  
Eyes upon the moon  
Hoping that the memory  
Will leave her spirit soon  
She shuts the doors and lights  
And lays her body on the bed  
Where images and words are running deep  
She has too much pride to pull  
The sheets above her head  
So quietly she lays and waits for sleep  
She stares at the ceiling  
And tries not to think  
And pictures the chains  
She's been trying to link again  
But the feeling is gone  
And water can't cover her memory  
And ashes can't answer her pain  
God, give me the power  
To take breath from a breeze  
And call life from a cold metal frame  
In with the ashes  
Or up with the smoke from the fire  
With wings up in heaven  
Or here, lying in bed  
Palm of her hand to my head  
Now and forever curled in my heart  
And the heart of the world

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>