

SLEEPING

Words & Music by Allen Power

A man is sleeping, he is sleeping
Though the world around him rises every day
The lawn needs mowing, the weeds are growing
And the mailbox overflowing with many bills to pay
The roof is leaking, the floorboards creaking
As his lover's sneaking softly out the door
Though his world is falling down, he doesn't hear a sound
He just pulls his covers 'round
And goes on sleeping...

Instrument solo

We are all sleeping, we are sleeping
Though we live each day just like the one before
Peacefully dreaming, no vigil keeping
While the fox is in the henhouse, the wolf is at the door
We should be waking, we could be taking
A closer look at those who mind the store
Will we open up our eyes, see beyond the lies
Or will we stay hypnotized
And go on sleeping...

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