

# 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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