

Small Faces, The "Up The Wooden Hills To Bedfordshire"

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When you're slipping into sleep, that's the time to
unwind
Sinking down into the deep, that's the time of no time
When you're slipping into sleep
All the sounds around you seem to have a new
meaning
Leave your body behind you with a different feeling
When you're slipping into sleep

The day is night, the night is day
So please out the light as I slip away
Up the wooden hills to Bedfordshire
Up the wooden hills to Bedfordshire

When you're slipping into sleep, there's a world you will
find
That's all yours and you can keep, that's the only thing
to keep
When you're slipping into sleep
All the sounds around you seem to have a new
meaning
Leave your body behind you with a different feeling
When you're slipping into sleep

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