

Barclay James Harvest **"When The City Sleeps"**

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In the shining sun
My images they run
Confusing all I've done before I've begun
And every city scene
Becomes a roaring stream
A nightmare and a dream rolled into one
But when the city sleeps
I'm up and on my feet
Along the darkened streets
Hear me run
Through the empty town
Running, laughing, down
No-one else around - to bother old me
By factories I sway
My shadows seem to play
To do this in the day - I'd never be free
But when the city sleeps....

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