

Hammill Peter **"Re-awakening"**

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If you catch me running along by the sea, with bare
feet in
the sand, then you'll know I am dreaming my life out in
a way
you won't understand.
I'm slipping right out of your mind, this I know, and I
accept
the fact lazily, for I must go into the next field,
where grass is green and I'll find peace.
Let me sleep!
Let me dream!
Let me be!
Reawakening isn't easy when you're tired.
Don't push me: I was taught self-expression
when I was a child, and so I know
the best way to go is slow.

Sometimes, when skies are cloud-grey, and trouble's
hanging
heavy on your mind, I advise you: curl up, slid away
and
dream your life out, as I am.
Reawakening isn't easy when you're tired.
Don't push me: I was taught self-expression
when I was a child, and so I see
the best
way to be's asleep.
Reawakening isn't easy when you're tired.

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