

## **Charm of Sleeping**

*The Earth is a pool of water flowing  
Flowing, ever flowing we are found  
The land is a forest of trees growing  
And in the boughs of sleep, we are bound*

*The sky is a gentle breeze blowing  
Blowing ever blowing o'er the mound  
The hearth, a peaceful fire glowing  
And in it's warm embrace, we are bound*

*The Milky Way is a silver web growing wider,  
Revolving, ever revolving round, around.  
The moon is a luminous sacred spider.  
With silken strands of slumber, we are bound.*

*The galaxy is a labyrinth winding forever  
Winding ever winding and then rebounds  
Each path expanding, ending never  
Within the path of slumber, we are bound*

*The Universe is a circle without border  
Following ever following a trail of sound  
The music of my harp brings holy order  
And within its strain of sleep, we are bound.*

*SMB 04/2008*