

Van Der Graaf Generator - Sleepwalkers

tom:

Intro: Dm C Bb C

At night, this mindless army
Ranks unbroken by dissent
Is moved into action
And their pace does not relent

In step, with great precision
These dancers of the night
Advance against the darkness -
How implacable their might!
Eyes undulled by moon
Their arms and legs akimbo
They walk and live, hoping soon
To surface from this limbo

Their minds, anticipating the dawn of the day
Shall never know what's waiting mere insight away
Too far, too soon

Senses dimmed in semi-sentience
Only wheeling through this plane
Only seeing fragmented images
Prematurely curtailed by the brain

But breathing, living, knowing
In some measure at least
The soul which roots the matter
Of both Beauty and the Beast

From what tooth or claw does murder spring
From what flesh and blood does passion?
Both cut through the air with the pendulum's swing
In deadly but delicate fashion

And every range of feeling is there in the dream
And every logic's reeling in the force of the scream
The senses sting

And though I may be dreaming and reality stalls
I only know the meaning of sight and that's all
And that's nothing

D A Dm A Am Ab

The columns of the ni-ght ad-van-ce
Infectiously, their cryp-tic dan-ce
Gathers converts to the fold -
In time the whole raw world will pace these same steps
On into the same bitter end

(Eb Eb7 Ab Db Ab)
(Eb Eb7 Ab Fm G)
(G7 Cm Dm F Am C B)

Somnolent muster now the dancing dead
Forsake the shelter of their secure beds
Awaken to a slumber whose depths they dread
As if the ground they tread would give way
Beneath the solemn weight of their conception

I'd search the hidden corners
Of all this world
Make reason of the sensory whorl
If I only had time
But soon the dream is en-ded

(Dm G F D)
(Dm D C Bb)
(D C D Bb C)

Tonight, before you lay down
To the sweetness of your sleep
Do you question your surrender
To the drop from Lover's Leap
Or does the anaesthetic darkness
Take hold on its very own?
Does your body rise in service
With not one dissenting groan?

These waking dreams of life and death
In the mirror
Are twisted and buckled
Lashes flicker, a catch of breath
Skin whitening at the knuckles

The army of sleepwalkers shake their limbs and are loose
And though I am a talker, I can phrase no excuse
Not to rise again

In the chorus of the night-time I belong
And I, like you, must dance to that moonlight song

D A Dm A Am Ab
D A Dm A Am Ab
D A Ab G Ab G

And in the end I too must pay the cost of this life

Ab G
If all is lost none is known

C E A D
And how could we lose what we've never owned?

C E
Oh, I'd search out every knowledge that I could find

A D
Unravel all the mysteries of mind

Dbm
If I only had time

Am
If I only had time

Bm A
But soon my time is ended

Acordes

The image displays 18 ukulele chord diagrams arranged in a grid. Each diagram shows a four-string fretboard with finger positions indicated by black dots and bar lines. The chords are labeled as follows:

- Row 1: D, Dm, C, Bb, Am, F, G, Em, E
- Row 2: A, Ab, Eb, Eb7, Db, Fm, G7, Cm, B
- Row 3: Dbm, Bm

Each diagram includes a small diamond icon in the top right corner and a copyright notice '© ukulele-chords.com' at the bottom.