Van Der Graaf Generator - Sleepwalkers

tom: D Intro: Dm C Bb C Bb C At night, this mindless army Dm C Bb C Ranks unbroken by dissent Dm C Bb Is moved into action Am Bb C And their pace does not relent Dm C Bb In step, with great precision Dm C Bb C These dancers of the night Dm C Bb Advance against the darkness -Am How implacable their might! Bb Eyes undulled by moon Am Bb F Their arms and legs akimbo Am Bb They walk and live, hoping soon Am Bb C Dm To surface from this limbo Their minds, anticipating the dawn of the day Shall never know what's waiting mere insight away F Dm Too far, too soon Dm C Bb Senses dimmed in semi-sentience Dm C Bb Only wheeling through this plane Dm C Bb Only seeing fragmented images Am Bb C Prematurely curtailed by the brain Dm C Bb But breathing, living, knowing Dm C Bb In some measure at least Dm C Bb The soul which roots the matter Of both Beauty and the Beast Am Bb From what tooth or claw does murder spring Bb From what flesh and blood does passion? Am Bb Both cut through the air with the pendulum's swing Bb In deadly but delicate fashion And every range of feeling is there in the dream G F Em And every logic's reeling in the force of the scream F Dm The senses sting G And though I may be dreaming and reality stalls G F Em I only know the meaning of sight and that's all FE Dm D And that's nothing D A Dm A Am Ab

The columns of the ni-ght ad-van-ce D A Dm A Am Ab Infectiously, their cryp-tic dan-ce D A Ab Am Ab Gathers converts to the fold -Ab G Ab In time the whole raw world will pace these same steps Ab On into the same bitter end (Eb Eb7 Ab Db Ab) (Eb Eb7 Ab Fm G) (G7 Cm Dm F Am C B) Am Ab Somnolent muster now the dancing dead D Am Ab G Forsake the shelter of their secure beds D Am Ab Awaken to a slumber whose depths they dread \$Ab\$ \$G\$As if the ground they tread would give way C E Ab G Beneath the solemn weight of their conception I'd search the hidden corners F Of all this world Α Make reason of the sensory whorl Dbm Am If I only had time B Am But soon the dream is en-ded (Dm G F D) (Dm D C Bb) (D C D Bb C) Bb To the sweetness of your sleep Dm C Bb Do you question your surrender A Bb To the drop from Lover's Leap Dm C Bb Or does the anaesthetic darkness Dm C Bb C Take hold on its very own? Dm C Bb Does your body rise in service Α Bb With not one dissenting groan? Bb These waking dreams of life and death A In the mirror Bb Α Are twisted and buckled Bb A Lashes flicker, a catch of breath A Bb C Dm Skin whitening at the knuckles G The army of sleepwalkers shake their limbs and are loose G F E And though I am a talker, I can phrase no excuse D Not to rise again Dm A Am Ab Α In the chorus of the night-time I belong D A Dm A Am Ab And I, like you, must dance to that moonlight song D A Ab G Ab G

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