Go to sleep, sister, go to sleep
Within the deep, dry, well of my whisper, go to sleep
You have been coming for a while to my different rooms
You're one big Hollywood anthem to my groan
Is it you, is it me, is this how you'll appear
You know I never understood your cry
And I guess I never tried

Go to sleep Sister Go to sleep

Another day will soon be rising from the ground
With another distant whisper carried at the speed of sound
Go to sleep
Points me back to the far provinces of our past
Ah, there were crying sleepless centuries
But never like this
And as it appears
I never understood your cry
And I guess I never tried

Sister, are you still awake?
Yes I'm still awake
I've been walking in the sidewalk sun
Sidewalk, sidewalk sun

Go to sleep Sister Go to sleep

I've been out walking in the sidewalk sun