

# Where Am I? / I'll Show You Where to Sleep

Strawbs

Where Am I ?

I sit here in peaceful meditation by a river  
Watch my thoughts go floating down the stream of  
consciousness  
Never ever changing the direction of my dreaming  
To realise myself  
Nothing more or nothing less  
And as the hours slip away  
On this pleasant April day  
I sit and watch the flowers grow  
Where am I  
Where am I ?

I'll Show You Where To Sleep

Just paint a picture of the world  
In gentle pastel shades  
Indistinct and somehow blurred  
Like childhood escapades  
The painting box is rather dear  
But the paints themselves are cheap  
Leave your pack at the side of the road  
I'll show you where to sleep.

Dead brown weeds in a ditch at the side  
Of a field of burning corn  
The road opens out before you  
Like the womb where you were born  
There's no need to pretend again  
To try and earn your keep  
Leave your pack at the side of the road  
I'll show you where to sleep.

And crowds will gather in the sun  
As stone madonnas weep  
And the shepherd is a good man  
As he tends his flock of sheep.

In case you find your tortoise shell  
Is getting rather tight  
You can wrap yourself in your magic cloak  
And disappear from sight  
And I will stand guard over you  
As through the door you creep  
Leave your pack at the side of the road  
I'll show you where to sleep.