Sleep, O Peaceful Sleep

by Randy C. Fínch (November 1994)

Sleep, O peaceful sleep.

Would that thou flow o'er me

as the gentle wave at the sea

that covers the sands of time.

Sleep, O needful sleep.

Lift my head, salve my eyes,
ease my soul, belay my sighs
as no conscious state could ever do.

Sleep, O restful sleep. Project soft images in my mind of another place and time free of trouble and pain.

Sleep, O traveling sleep.

Transport me from today

to tomorrow, and on the way

release the baggage weighing me down.

Sleep, O ending sleep.
Open my eyelids on the morn
of a new day freshly born
with hope that eluded me yesterday.