

# Hayley Westenra, Prayer

Let your arms enfold us  
Through the dark of night  
Will your angels hold us  
Till we see the light

Hush, lay down your troubled mind  
The day has vanished and left us behind  
And the wind - whispering soft lullabies  
Will soothe - so close your weary eyes

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Sleep, angels will watch over you  
And soon beautiful dreams will come true  
Can you feel spirits embracing your soul  
So dream while secrets of darkness unfold

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