

Kevin Devine, Lullaby For A Snow-Faced Girl

sleep peacefully.
like the way you look this morning.
with faith in your eyes.
and me in your hands.
a whispered promise in your heart.
lullaby for a snow-faced girl.
is what i'll sing.
watching you, the whole time.
it's three-o-five on monday morning.
or is it night?
i don't know.
is it night?
i don't know.
but we'll be fine.
we'll be fine.
we'll be fine.
we'll be fine.
we'll be fine.