

Perry Blake, No Lullabies

North star shining on you
April pretends to be June
Calm seas swallowing Lives
Of those too young to die

No lullabies to sing you to sleep
As if he died, a soul they could keep

Awakening! Awakening!
Awakening! Awakening!
But no lullabies
Why no lullabies?

Lullaby Lullaby
Lullaby Lullaby

No lullabies to sing you to sleep
To sing you to sleep