

# Anemonia, Lullaby

Oh what a night  
Dancing with the romantic breeze of spring  
Feels like I could fly with my wings  
My new purple wings  
Oh what a site  
Dandelions play with me in the park  
Feels like my eyes now hold a spark  
A new mystic spark  
Sing once again with me the melancholy  
And all the things we cannot see  
Sing once again with me just a piece of truth and then we'll see  
Just how seldom is our wisdom  
Oh what a smile  
A child has when his daddy comes back from work  
The child doesn't see he's gone berserk  
There's too much work  
Oh what a scream  
A child makes when some monsters shakes its bed  
Their teeth's are brown, their eyes are red  
And I think it sounds fun  
Sing once again with me the melancholy  
And all the things we cannot see  
Sing once again with me just a piece of truth and then we'll see  
Just how seldom is our wisdom  
The romantic breeze inspires rainbow twirling petals  
to dance with me where the Moonlight shines  
Oh what a spell  
Changes city parks into magic realms?  
Let's not say who is the lovely witch  
Behind all of this  
Sing once again with me the melancholy  
And all the things we cannot see  
Sing once again with me just a piece of truth and then we'll see  
Just how seldom is our wisdom