

Ben Folds, Lullabye

goodnight, goodnight,
sweet baby
the world has more for you
than it seems
goodnight, goodnight
let the moonlight take the lid
off your dreams
we took a small flight
in the middle of the night
from one tiny place
to another
and my parents they remain
at the shack with Lorraine
and my aunt and my grandpa
and brother

we walked past the tarmac
and boarded the craft
the rain had me chilled to the bones
just the three of us
took flight that night
Uncle Richard, me,
and James Earl Jones

and the pilot
he gave me a blanket
and the tall dark man
sang to me in deep rich tones

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