Loreena McKennitt, Courtyard Lullaby

COURTYARD LULLABY

Wherein the deep night sky
The stars lie in its embrace
The courtyard still in its sleep
And peace comes over your face.

"Come to me," it sings "Hear the pulse of the land The ocean's rhythms pull To hold your heart in its hand."

And when the wind draws strong Across the cypress trees The nightbirds cease their songs So gathers memories.

Last night you spoke of a dream Where forests stretched to the east And each bird sang its song A unicorn joined in a feast

And in a corner stood A pomegranate tree With wild flowers there No mortal eye could see

Yet still some mystery befalls Sure as the cock crows at morn The world in stillness keeps The secret of babes to be born

I heard an old voice say "Don't go far from the land The seasons have their way No mortal can understand."