

Marc Anthony, Cain's Lullaby

From the silence
From the night
Comes a distant lullaby
Cry remember that first cry
Your brother standing by
And lot of love
Beloved [that] sons of mine
Sing a lullaby
Mother is close by
Innocent date such innocent eyes
And he stole your brothers life
Came home murdered piece of mine
Left you nightmares on my pillow
Sleep now
Sole surrendering your soul
The harm your not whole
For love but love
Walked on
Cast into the dawn
Branded with them all
Of shame of Cain
From a garden of those light
To our wilderness of night
Sleep now
Sleep now