

Neil Finn, Lullaby Requiem

Good night, bless you
Let angels possess you
You make dreams of another life
Don't think its too much
To close eyes and leave us
In strange places we come undone
And the building blocks
Sometimes have to crash
Not meant to last like a mother's love

Its real life, its all true
You know how I'll miss you
In quiet moments I'll come undone
And the building blocks sometimes have to crash
Not meant to last like a mother's love

Sleep comes when all is laid to rest
Thats when you'll find what you're looking for

Strange feelings you can't explain
Mad voices you can't contain
And the building blocks
Sometimes have to crash
Not meant to last like a mother's love
Peace comes when fear is laid to rest
Thats when you'll find what you're looking for