

Plumb, Solomon's Song

Dark is the night
Calm is the sea
Soft blows the wind
Through the evening trees.

Tired are the eyes
That have seen all you've seen
Just let your mind
Start to dream.

Puddles of rain
Dry overnight
Stars in the sky
Twinkle in their eyes.

The curls on your head
Your fingers and toes
All need their rest
For tomorrow.

I will never leave you
I am always here
I will never leave you
I am always near.

Tired are the eyes
That have seen all you've seen
Just let your mind
Start to dream.