

Priscilla Ahn, Lullaby

Here's a lullaby, for anyone who wants to fly,
from their hometown where people drown,
and where the townies die.
This old library, has thirty books and one dictionary.
But that's ok, no one reads anyway,
we all watch tv.
So here's your lullaby.
No boy, don't cry.
Just rest your head and go to bed,
your time will come to fly...
away.
Never today, just dream your life away.
Sleep
(vocalising)
All the dogs will die.
They just can't seem to stay alive.
Cause in this town, our cop shoots them down.
And we just let him go and sigh.
Please god, please.
Whats happened to our dreams?
We're losing hope, so we invest in dope
to feel our vacant feelings
So here's your lullaby.
no girl, don't cry.
Just rest your head and go to bed,
your time will come to fly...
away.
Never today, just dream your life away.
Sleep
(vocalising)