

# Sinead O'Connor, Lullaby For Cain

From the silence, from the night  
comes a distant lullaby.  
Cry--remember that first cry,  
Your brother standing by.  
And lot of loved-- beloved sons of mine.  
Sing a lullaby; mother is close by.  
Innocent date-- such innocent eyes!--  
Envy stole your brothers life.  
Came home murdered piece of mind.  
Left you nightmares on the pillow.  
Sleep now...

Soul-- surrendering your soul.  
The heart you not whole.  
For love, but love walked on.  
Cast into the dark.  
Branded with the mark--  
of shame; of Cain.  
From a garden of God's light,  
to a wilderness of night.  
Sleep now; sleep now...