Stan Mi, Morning lullabies

I need a little kiss from you every morning
when you wake it'ś the things you do
help me breath, give me reason to believe
in me and you
and it seems so harg to let these day fly by
in the end it's all I do
come along sing a lullaby
from me to you
and I don't know when and I don't know quiet how
it's come to be, us
come along sing a lollaby
from me to you, child
and you can cry all you want
I'll be there for you
when all the roads are given
I'll be forgiven to