

Stina Nordenstam, Mary Bell

Let the evening in now
Let the darkness come
Shadows in your room unfold the night

Time to go to sleep now
for every man and child
Tonight you're still protected by the blackness

One was nearly seven
Her sister almost five
You'll tell us all tomorrow, Mary Bell

About how smoothly things went
and how they didn't fight
You're going back there, Mary Bell

And tell us how you found out
what no child should know
Tell us about the killing, Mary Bell

The night is dark above you
The universe is quiet
Tonight you're still protected by the blackness