

# Withered Beauty, Twilight Dreaming

(Bjrkklund)

Sleep now my love, my sweetheart you are  
Hide the pearls of your eyes away from me far  
All is so silent as in the grave this now is  
Sleep, and each tear be gone by a kiss  
Still my love, the golden time this now is  
Then, well, the dawn is never like this  
And when your worries are there in your head  
Then you won't so easy slumber in bed  
Sleep now my love and if you hear  
Know that your love always be near  
If late or early I'll watch you  
And hope that you would do that too  
Now she's asleep, as a baby she lies  
Dreaming of wisdom, horror she cries  
I lie here holding on so tight  
Caressing, relieving her from all her fright  
Twilight dreaming  
Sleep now my love, all problems you'll hide  
Slumber, into the dreams you'll glide  
Pictures appear, unclear though it seems  
Now is silence, you've entered the dream