

Zebra, Lullaby

You packed your bags, I heard you left last night
You left a world of broken hearts
You couldn't tell us why
You only made us cry
Like in '64
The days are long the gloom is hid by night
They make a point we can't deny
The pain we can't conceal
The feelings that we feel
Those that never heal
So here's a lullabye
Close your eyes and sleep tonight
So here's a lullabye
Close your eyes and make us cry
The world you dreamed
We tried to make our lives
You made a point we can't deny
I know the dream was real
The difference is feel
How mysterious
You stole the show, you know you played it right
Way back in 1965
Oh no, well well
The truth was far from real
Reality was feel
Why not save a seal
The days are long your tune is in the song
Without your love along the way
You said the things you know could make it right
If we didn't lose the way