

"Carmen's Lullaby"

It's getting late, sweet child;
the stars are back again.
The moon's climbed high into the sky.
There are whispers on the wind.
Your eyes are getting heavy.
I watch you sneak a yawn.
Tired from a day of fun and play-
but eager for the dawn.

As I sit here and rock you,
the peaceful night holds sway.
To lands of dreams on soft moon beams,
you quietly slip away.
And I can't help but wonder,
if in another life,
you found this place, sweet dream's embrace
to hide you from the strife?

My mind is growing quieter
with every breath you take.
I think of how I'm with you now;
fate doesn't make mistakes.
Times of tears and worries-
just fading memories,
chased away by cloudless days
and soft serenity.

We've chased away the monsters.
The nightmares are no more.
So, sleep sweet child, just for a while,
you've so much joy in store.
And every day you're growing
as weeks and months fly by.
No need to run, life's just begun.
There's a rainbow in your sky.

If someday you're lonely,
forgotten how to dream,
Think of this song and hum along;
it may help you find your wings.
It's getting late, sweet child.
It's time for me to go.
Don't fear, sweet friend; we'll meet again.
And know I love you so.

Lyrics by Jason Spraggins, 11/2008