Death Whispered a Lullaby

Opeth

Out on the road there are fireflies circling Deep in the woods, where the lost souls hide Over the hill there are men returning Trying to find some peace of mindSleep my child Under the fog there are shadows moving Don't be afraid, hold my hand Into the dark there are eyelids closing Buried alive in the shifting sands Sleep my child Speak to me now and the world will crumble Open a door and the moon will fall All of your life all your memories Go to your dreams, forget it all Sleep my child Spensored Links

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