

# Marlece's Lullaby

Mark Jensen

Light fades away, curtains now are drawn.  
Time to sleep the sleep, lose yourself in a night dance.  
The softest limbs have found a place to rest,  
Counting sheep in a fog till the morning appears.

You're a shooting star,  
With so much space to cross,  
Night dews arise,  
Sleep finds sun-shiny eyes.  
Sweet baby I can trace,  
Those smiles upon your face,  
Dreaming of the joys of the night.

Everybody needs a place to sleep,  
A family of birds snuggle deep in a nest.  
Mummy and Daddy here to keep you safe,  
A little treasure and we know we are blessed.

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