

A LULLABY FOR DENA



WHEN THE MOON BEGINS TO RISE  
AND THE WIND SINGS LULLABIES  
I GET DREAMDUST IN MY EYES  
WAITING FOR THE SANDMAN  
I WON'T HEAR HIM CLIMBING THE STAIR  
WON'T HEAR HIS FOOTSTEP BUT HE'LL BE THERE  
I WON'T HEAR HIS VOICE LIKE A PRAYER  
BUT HE'LL BE SOFTLY SAYING  
"EVERYONE WILL SILENT KEEP  
COWS WON'T MOO AND CHICKS WON'T CHEEP  
JUST BECAUSE A LITTLE GIRL NAMED DENA IS ASLEEP"