Goodnight
Tired little eyes.
Time to climb the wooden hill.

Sleep tight
Safe in the night.
Wander through your dreams at will.

The stars are awake
And blinking their silvery tears on the moon.
Don't be afraid,
For carpets of magic can fly through the sky.
It will take you wherever you wish,
But come back to me
The same way that you leave.
In day or night, in dark or light,
Just come back to me
The same way that you leave.
Then you can always find me in your dreams.