

Solomon's Song

Plumb

Dark is the night
Calm is the sea
Soft blows the wind
Through the evening trees
Tired are the eyes
That have seen all you've seen
Just let your mind
Start to dream

Puddles of rain
Dry overnight
Stars in the sky
Twinkle in their eyes
The curls on your head
Your fingers and toes
All need their rest
For tomorrow

I will never leave you
I am always here
I will never leave you
I am always near.