Go to sleep my son.
This manger for your bed.
You have a long road before you.
Rest your little head.

Can you feel the weight of your glory?

Do you understand the price?

Does the Father guard your heart for now so you can sleep tonite?

Go to sleep my son.

Go and chase your dreams.

This world can wait for one more moment.

Go and sleep in peace.

I believe the glory of heaven is lying in my arms tonite. Lord I ask that he, for just this moment, simply be my child.

Go to sleep my son.
Baby close your eyes.
Soon enough you'll save the day, but for now dear child of mine...
Oh, my Jesus...
Sleep tight...