

No Lullabies

Dead to Me

Here's to the kids with no parents to sing them sleepy songs
No lullabies, but don't you cry
Your nightmares will soon be gone
I wrote this song for you, I'll sing it too so be at ease
A surrogate, imaginary pet, so listen please

Blankets old, cigarette holes are your stars tonight
Well it's hard to go to sleep when you're living on the street
And it's hard to close your eyes when you know no lullabies