

## Death Whispered a Lullaby

Opeth

Out on the road there are fireflies circling  
Deep in the woods, where the lost souls hide  
Over the hill there are men returning  
Trying to find some peace of mind

Sleep my child, sleep my child  
Sleep my child, sleep my child

Under the fog, there are shadows moving  
Don't be afraid, hold my hand  
Into the dark, there are eyelids closing  
Buried alive in the shifting sands

Sleep my child, sleep my child  
Sleep my child, sleep my child

Speak to me now and the world will crumble  
Open a door and the moon will fall  
All of your life, all your memories  
Go to your dreams, forget it all

Sleep my child, sleep my child  
Sleep my child, sleep my child