

Lullaby

Anthony Green

Just rest your eyes, if they're getting heavy.

Rest your head on my pillow.

If you want, I could keep singing softly.

Or you could try counting sheep. Beautiful things, beautiful things, beautiful things are coming.

Beautiful things, beautiful things, beautiful things are coming to you. Just picture the sun and its heat.

Resting upon your fingertips.

As it moves across, the rest of your body.

Relax and keep your mind at ease. Beautiful things, beautiful things, beautiful things are coming.

Beautiful things, beautiful things, beautiful things are coming to you.

Lyrics provided by

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