World Lullabye

Jane Child

Yes the ghost of Christmas yet to come
Has left his mark on everyone
Though the winter's looming dark and near
There's time to see while spring's still hereDon't turn your face to the wall
Trust in the strength of the smallThough uncertainty in every heart
And differences tear us apart
Oldest prophecies already true
Fear no mysteries, just me and youHeaven on earth in a day
Always a will and always a way

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