

DIANA'S LULLABY

Words & Music by Allen Power

Alone beside your bed tonight, I watch you lying still -
Your placid face and gentle, tiny hands.
The rise and falling of your chest with every measured breath
Sighs an unrelenting rhythm this machinery commands.

*Sweet Diana, your silent form lies captive
In a world without dreams, without light.
And I came to see you one last time
To talk to you, to be with you,
And sing your forgotten lullaby.*

How could anyone believe those lies of tumbles on the stair,
When gazing at your bruised and battered frame?
Oh, how can we convince a child that love's a gift to share,
When those you love are those who cause the pain?

Chorus

I have no way to heal you; it's my mission, small but kind,
To hold the power to give your soul release.
And though I can't erase your past, your future lies within my grasp;
So tonight, you'll finally find peace.

Chorus

©1989 Night Wind Music (BMI)
All Rights Reserved