

Lullaby

Words and Music © P J Burrell 2010

Waiting through the winter, when the sea turns black and grey
Lying on my window ledge, I look out every day

Someone with his head down rushes by out in the storm
Bitter with the cold wind, while I rest here in the warm

**Safely in the window, while the wild cat howls outside
I will not be scared by him but stay and sing this lullaby**

Evening turns to morning but the storm roars just the same
I will wait another day, safe from this wind and rain

First time Solo, then All