

# Night's Lullaby

Lyle Lovett

The sandman is calling  
Your adlibs are falling  
Like stars shooting out the sky  
The dewdrops they glisten  
As we lie here and listen  
To sound of the night's lullaby

Sleep tight little darling  
You'll rise in the morning  
And heaven will keep you from harm  
As you lie in your sweet mother's arms  
As you lie in your sweet mother's arms

The twilight brings trouble  
The moon ever struggles  
To shine like his brother the sun  
The wind reassures him  
With thunder and lightning  
Darkness declares day is done

Good night little darling  
We'll rise in the morning  
And heaven will keep us from harm  
As we lie in your sweet mother's arms  
As we lie in your sweet mother's arms

Sleep tight little darling  
We'll rise in the morning  
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