

Forest Lullaby

Brett Anderson

And we'll fall like petals, and we'll lay in the fading light
And a bell rings in the distance, and a gull cries outside
With your skin like sorrow, and your hair like folded sky
There's a voice in the distance, and it calls when the geese fly

And a room is our forest, where we lay in the fading light
And a bell rings far away, and you'll leave me in pieces tonight