Kaskade

Still, still, still
One can hear the falling snow
The night is peaceful all around you
Close your eyes
Let sleep surround you
Still, still, still
One can hear the falling snow

Dream, dream, dream

Of the joyous day to come
While guardian angels without number
Watch you as you sweetly slumber
Dream, dream
Of the joyous day to come
Of the joyous day to come
Of the joyous day to come