

Bedtime

Marc Broussard

Quite now my darling rest your head with me
It will be alright until the morning
The sun will soon be rising
To a day that's so surprising
And the world will still be here when you rise

Every one in town is turning in
Quieting the sounds of where we've been
As you drift away to sleep
May you have the sweetest dreams
Cause tomorrow you will do it all again