

# Mary Bell

Stina Nordenstam

Let the evening in now  
Let the darkness come  
Shadows in your room unfold the night

Time to go to sleep now  
For every man and child  
Tonight you're still protected by the blackness

One was nearly seven  
Her sister almost five  
You'll tell us all tomorrow, Mary Bell

About how smoothly things went  
And how they didn't fight  
You're going back there, Mary Bell

And tell us how you found out  
What no child should know  
Tell us about the killing, Mary Bell

The night is dark above you  
The universe is quite  
Tonight you're still protected by the blackness