

# DIANA'S LULLABY

*Words & Music by Allen Power*

Alone beside your bed tonight, I watch you lying still -  
Your placid face and gentle, tiny hands.  
The rise and falling of your chest with every measured breath  
Sighs an unrelenting rhythm this machinery commands.

*Sweet Diana, your silent form lies captive  
In a world without dreams, without light.  
And I came to see you one last time  
To talk to you, to be with you,  
And sing your forgotten lullaby.*

How could anyone believe those lies of tumbles on the stair,  
When gazing at your bruised and battered frame?  
Oh, how can we convince a child that love's a gift to share,  
When those you love are those who cause the pain?

*Chorus*

I have no way to heal you; it's my mission, small but kind,  
To hold the power to give your soul release.  
And though I can't erase your past, your future lies within my grasp;  
So tonight, you'll finally find peace.

*Chorus*

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