

# Neil Finn, Lullaby Requiem

Good night, bless you  
Let angels possess you  
You make dreams of another life  
Don't think its too much  
To close eyes and leave us  
In strange places we come undone  
And the building blocks  
Sometimes have to crash  
Not meant to last like a mother's love

Its real life, its all true  
You know how I'll miss you  
In quiet moments I'll come undone  
And the building blocks sometimes have to crash  
Not meant to last like a mother's love

Sleep comes when all is laid to rest  
Thats when you'll find what you're looking for

Strange feelings you can't explain  
Mad voices you can't contain  
And the building blocks  
Sometimes have to crash  
Not meant to last like a mother's love  
Peace comes when fear is laid to rest  
Thats when you'll find what you're looking for