

Abney Park, Sleep Isabella

Sleep, child, sleep
Sleep, child, sleep
Daylight is waiting
Consciously fraying
Sleep, my child
Sleep, sleep, my Isabella
Safely in your carousel-a
Sleep through the spinning,
Just like your beginning
Sleep, my child.
Dance, child, dance
Dance, child, dance
Nighttime's awaiting
Dreamtimes are fraying
So dance, child, dance
Dance, dance, my Isabella
Staying in your own carousel-a
Spin through the dreaming
Your whole world deceiving
Dance, my child.
Sleep, child, sleep
Sleep, child, sleep
Daylight is waiting
Consciously fraying
And sleep, my child
Sleep, sleep, my Isabella
Safely in your carousel-a
Sleep through the spinning,
Just like your beginning
Sleep, my child.