

Into the West

(adapted)

Lay down your sweet and weary head
Night is falling
You've come to journey's end
Sleep now, and dream of the ones who came before
They are calling from across the distant shore.

Why do you weep?
What are these tears upon your face?
Soon you will see all of your fears will pass away
Safe in our arms - you're only sleeping.

What can you see on the horizon?
Why do the white gulls call?
Across the sea, a pale moon rises
The ships have come to carry you home.

And all will turn to silver glass
A light on the water
All souls pass.

Hope fades into the world of night
Through shadows falling
Out of memory and time
Don't say: "We have come now to the end"
White shores are calling
You and I will meet again.

Annie Lennox